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THE UPLIFT

No. 1 JANUARY 1961 Vol. 49

THE REAL TEST

"The test of a man is the fight that he makes,
The grit that he daily shows;
The way that he stands on his feet and takes
Fate's numerous bumps and blows.
A coward can smile when there's naught to fear,
When nothing his progress bars,
But it takes a man to stand up and cheer
While some other fellow stars.

It isn't the victory after all,
But the fight that a brother makes;
The man who, driven against the wall,
Stands up erect and takes
The blows of fate with his head held high,
Bleeding and bruised and pale,
Is the man who will win in the by and by,
For he isn't afraid to fail.

It's the bumps you bear and the jolts you get
And the shocks that your courage stands,
The hours of sorrow and vain regret,
The prize that escapes your hands,
That test your mettle and prove your worth;
It isn't the blows you deal,
But the blows you take on the good old earth,
That shows if your stuff is real."

—Selected

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Editorial . . .

CONFIDENCE IN A DREAM

Hans Christian Anderson, the writer of the famous fairy tales almost did not become a writer. He was a homely, awkward boy, born in abject poverty and had very few friends. At one time in his young life he thought he might become an actor, but when he mentioned this to a performer passing through town he was laughed at and told that he was to ugly for that. Then he decided he would like to be a writer, but his school teacher laughed and said: "What rot are you slinging together now with your pen? You haven't a trace of talent!" Years passed and one day young Hans had the opportunity to show some of his writing to a publisher who said, "Not bad. Keep trying. I'll help you." That is how the greatest of all fairy tale writers got his start.

How close we came to not having the fanciful tales that have thrilled children for generations! A few words of encouragement overshadowed the scoffs and laughs of would-be friends, and a young boy became famous. Here was a talent buried and dormant that could have remained silent forever had it not been for a helping hand. No great effort was exerted, no great expense employed to start this young lad on his way, but the kindness of one who took the time to offer encouragement helped to give to the world this childhood classic.

We wonder how many Hans Christians Andersons we pass as we go through life. How many boys with hidden talents and dreams of performing a worthwhile service to mankind are ignored or discouraged. Here could lie aspirations and hopes that, with encouragement, could benefit humanity-- or maybe begin the foundations for building a useful life.

The pathetic thing about our failure to encourage others is that it takes so little effort with no cost involved. We would not have to go out of our way any more to give a pat on the back and a confident smile

than we would to scoff or condemn our dreamer. And yet who can tell the results of such action!

It is true that many great men have developed their talents and become successful in spite of scorn and ridicule. In fact some of man's greatest achievements were declared impossible when they were first conceived, yet today we enjoy many of these feats because someone along the way had confidence in a dream and encouraged it.

It is not necessarily big ideas or dreams that we meet up with in our daily associations. Maybe it is a boy who wants to build a model plane, or make the football team, or pass a test, or just be a better boy tomorrow than he was yesterday. A careless, "You are not smart enough", or "You haven't the will power", could subdue a dream and change a life. Small thoughtless words spoken in haste, but oh, the damage they can do!

This same idea could apply to completed tasks or accomplishments. A little praise or recognition is extremely important to the person who did a good job no matter how trivial. No doubt this commendation would greatly influence an even better performance next time. It is so easy to take small accomplishments for granted. We think, "This is his job", or "He is supposed to improve", or worse yet, "It isn't important", and instead of giving that someone a feeling of confidence we have trampled their desire to improve. We cannot know the value of an encouraging word or friendly smile, or how much influence they may have on someone with a dream or ambition whether it be assembling a model kit, writing to a fairy or just doing a job. These are things not to be measured in dollars and cents or even time. It is like the widow's magic meal bin-- the more she gave away the more meal she had. So who can say who is the richer-- he who gives a helping hand, a friendly smile, a word of hope, or he who receives.

There is a destiny that makes us brothers--
None goes his way alone--
All that we send into the lives of others
Comes back into our own.

I care not what his temples or his creeds--
One thing holds firm and fast--
That into his fateful heap of days and deeds
The soul of man is cast.

(Edward Markam)

Meditations

A JEWEL FOR YOUR MEMORY COLLECTION

(LET'S MEMORIZE IT)

The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases, his mercies never come to an end.
(Lamentations 3:22)

* * * * * *

Spurgeon, the famous British minister, was riding through the English country side one day when he noticed a weather vane on top of a barn. This was not an unusual sight in this part of the country, but what was unusual was the inscription in the vane, which said, "God is love."
The minister's curiosity got the best of him so he stopped to inquire about the meaning of the three words on top of the barn. "Do you think God's love is changeable like the weather?", asked Mr. Spurgeon.

"You don't get it", replied the farmer, "What I mean is, no matter which way the wind blows, God is still love."

Our God is not a fair weather friend, but one that is near us at all times. Sometimes it takes a storm to make us recoganize his presence, but nevertheless He is always there loving us in spite of our foolish ways.

We give thanks, Our Father, for your love that surrounds us at all times. Make us conscience of your presence and our constant need of Thee.

Amen

Sunday Services

By Harold Thompson

The guest minister for Sunday afternoon services for January 8th. was the Rev. George Cook, Rev. Cook is the pastor of the Bethlehem Baptist Church.

He chose as his scriptures from the book of Hebrews, the 12th. chapter and the first two verses.

Rev. Cook talked to the boys a little about his childhoold, He said that he went into service at a very early age. to help serve his country on a fighting ship and then on a Destroyer in the South Pacific. He told the boys that he had seen many ships go down in the South Pacific, he also saw many soldiers die in service.

He said that life was a journey the only thing that kept me going was Jesus Christ. Anything we get for nothing is not worth anything its cheap. Rev. Cook told us that he was born on a farm he also told us that he could remember the river where he went swimming and fishing.

We are taught to look around and see a host of Christians, in all the world we see that more people serve the Lord.

Rev. Cook ask the boys what hope meant and then he said it meant belief and trust. He said without hope we would not have a free country. He told us of one of Franklin Roosevelt's famous saying which goes "We have nothing to Fear but Fear itself".

With hope we found victory in World War 11. Christ's gospel means good news, he offers us hope. When everything else goes wrong there is still hope in the Lord. He said could not have gone through the war with out Christ.

God is our refuge and strength is there in time of trouble. The business of hope is reality. Rev. Cook told us of the train that was going up a hill which kept repeating "I think I can, I think I can," and when it got to the top of the hill it said "I know I can; this is the kind of trust God gives in us.

Rev. Cook said that the Bible tells us that Isaiah saw God and was never the same again. He preached to Kings and Priest about this. He also told us of the Apostle Paul journeying to a place to pick up some prisoners but was stricken with blindness and and when God healed Paul, he went

out preaching the gospel throughout the land. In Christ we find help.

We need to listen to the ones that are experienced in life, in this way we will be able to obtain our goal in life. Jesus said I am the begining and the end. Rev. Cook said we could look to Jesus the author of the good. Would'nt it be better if we could bore a hole in our head and pour a quart of education, you have heard the old saying "What you are, speaks louder than anything."

He talked to the boys about the crucifixtion of Crist on the cross they would leave you for days and some were left for the vultures.

Christianity is not an act of weakness but for stamering. To receive Gods help is to receive Gods love is to reeive the cross, God is our hope.

Remember It takes more muscles to frown than to smile.

* * * *

The guest Minister for the first Sunday was Rev. Privette. He is the Pastor of the Southside Baptist Church of Concord. He chose for his scriptures from the book of John the 18th. chapter.

Reverend Privette told us a story about a missionary who made two thousand dollars a year to serve as a missionary. He was offered 100.00 dollars a year to give up his position as a missionary for another position but the man refused and is working as a missionary in Africa.

He ask this question, why do people give up their big times to follow Jesus.

Rev. Privette talked to the boys about a man who was born to become a king.

Rev. Privette told us about Pilate asking Jesus " Are you a King"? Yes I am replied Jesus. He wasn't talking about a king on a throne but the king in everyones heart. That's the reason I was brought into this world.

He ask why the people constantly talk about Jesus. He said he never wrote a book, he was not a person who always had a big time. He was always helping people. There was never a time that Jesus wasn't busy. He was constantly busy.

Rev. Privette said why does people give their lives away for this purpose.

He said there has never been a more perfect man since Adam than Jesus Christ. He was a perfect man.

Some people say that he couldn't sin, he was the same as God.But he was brought up from a baby by a normal family.

He told us of the crucifixion of Jesus, how people spat on him, and placed a crown of thorns upon his head.

But did Jesus look down and say "they'll get whats coming to them" No. He said "Forgive them for they know not what they do."

He said that today in this world that the name Jesus has more influence than any other name.

MISS EASDALE SHAW PASSES

Miss Easdale Shaw, one of the original members of the Board of Trustees of the Stonewall Jackson Training School, named in the original act, passed away on December 21, 1960.

Miss Shaw, who lived at 1338 Queens Road in Charlotte, N. C., was born in Lincoln County, N. C. October 11, 1865. She was the daughter of the late Major John Duncan Shaw and Margaret Barry Henderson Shaw of Rockingham. Where she lived until going to Charlotte in 1937. Here she made her home with her neices, Misses Janet and Dorothy Fairley. She served on the Board of Trustees of the University of North Carolina and St. Mary's School in Raleigh.

A member of the King's Daughters organization, Miss Shaw distinguished herself in many fine causes throughout the state including the establishment of the Stonewall Jackson Training School. As far back as 1901 records show that she played a dominant part towards the promotion of an institution for delinquent boys, and joined with other members of her group in distributing literature and letters throughout the state for support of their plan. In the History if North Carolina Branch of the International order of the King's Daughters and Son's there is a petition that was placed on the desk of every member of the Senate and House of Representatives in 1907 from which we quote:

> "Reviewing their efforts for the last four years to induce the men of the State to establish a reformatory for boys, With untiring zeal, it was resolved to make anew an appeal to the State Legislature in 1907, urging them to look after the youthful and oftimes irresponsible offenders in the State by providing for them a proper place of punishment, which also be a training school directing aright their minds and their energy.... If you wish to make good use of the State's money, what better return can you have than investing it in boys?"
>
> "Like the judge in Holy Writ, get rid of the importunate women by granting their request, "Lest by continual coming they weary you."

"They established the Stonewall Jackson School at Concord, when everbody else was talking about it, and saying it ought to be done. All honor to these faithful daughters of the King, who had a noble vision and translated it into a beneficient institution."

The persistant efforts of Miss Shaw and her associates were rewarded with the establishment of this school in 1909. They did not stop here, but continued their interest and help through the hard years of early beginning to the present day. They built the Margaret Burgwyn Chapel, the granite Memorial bridge crossing the highway between the chapel and the school campus, cottage number one and the school library with 5000 books. In 1951 they enlarged and remodeled the chapel adding a study and electric organ.

Miss Shaw was a frequent visitor on the school campus as long as she was physically able, and on each occasion she was always eager to learn of the progress of the school and looked with pride upon its growth.

Funeral services were conducted from the Messiah Episcopal Church in Rockingham where she was a member throughout her life, and interment was in the family plot in the Eastside Cemetery.

RESOLUTIONS

Although New Year's resolutions may be trite, it is a fact that setting a goal is a spur to accomplishment. Hence the following ten resolutions, declared to be the wisest of them all, are suggested;

1. Adapt yourself to circumstance but do not lose character and purpose.
2. Be frank, but not blunt.
3. Be courteous, but not defiant.
4. Work hard, but consistently and and not in spots.
5. Specialize and master some one thing, but do not narrow yourself and lose perspective.
6. Cultivate the power of expression in writing and speaking, but do not be verbose.
7. Separate the fundamentals from the details and summarize action, but do not ignore the details.
8. Have in mankind and self-confidence, but do not be gullible or conceited.
9. Be mindful of your business and personal associates, but not the point of breeding disrespect.
10. Visualize and plan ahead, but not so far ahead as to overlook the immediate future.

from—Sunshins Magazine

CAMPUS NEWS

COTTAGE NO. 2 NEWS

During the month of January the boys in Cottage 2 have had the pleasure of hearing Reverend J.W. Parker once every week.

When he came to talk with us the first time Reverend Parker had us all introduce ourselves and tell where we were from.

In his first talk with us he took his scripture reading from the first chapter of Samuel, verses 17—24. His talk was about King David. Davids father sent him to the army camp where his three brothers were to take them some corn and ten loaves of bread. When David arrived at the camp where Israle and the Philistines had been at battle, there seem to be a champion among the Philistines who stepped forward and made a dare for any one to come and fight him. All the people of Israel were afraid of him because of his huge size. When David saw him he believed that God would be with him to go out and defeat Goliath, the giant. The King offered David his armor and spear when he heard what David had told him. It was to heavy for such a young boy. So he took along five stones and a slingshot. When he got close to the giant he saw that there was not but one place to hit the giant. That was the small opening for his eyes. He loaded his sling and let the rock fly. The rock hit the giant between the eyes and killed him.

Reverend Parker also told us some of the sins that David committed. He put his neighbor on the front battle line in war because he had a very pretty wife that David wanted more than the hundred wives he already had When the chief priest heard about this he told David a parable about the man that had a thousand sheep. This rich man lived next door to a man who had only one good fattened sheep better than any of his. This man had stole this poor mans sheep. The priest asked David what he thought of such a man and he told the priest he thought he ought to have his head chopped off. David asked him who this man was King David himself. When David heard this he realized his sins and repented.

When Rev. Parker came for his second visit he talked of some of the wonders that Jesus did. He told about the ten lepers that Jesus healed. Once one of them was thankful enough to come back and thank him for what he had done for him. He also raised a little girl from the dead. He healed Peter's mother in law from as illness. He also fed 5,000 people on only a small boys lunch. Of all these things that Jesus did the greatest thing was to die on the Cross that we might be saved from sin. When someone is crucified they have to hang there with no food and water to drink and suffer for a

couple of days.

When Rev. Parker came for his third visit he talked with us about Daniel and how God protected him and been with him through life. When the false acussers told the King false accusations on Daniel, so the King sent out a order for him to be arrested and brought before the King himself. When he was brought before the King he said to put Daniel in the lions den and if this God that Daniel worshiped was a true God he could protect him through the night. That night the king had a nightmare concerning Daniel and brought him to the realizaton that Daniels God was the true and living God. That morning when he woke up he went running down to Daniel in the lions den and thought that he was dead. When he found Daniel alive he threw his arms around Daniels neck and rejoiced. This Rev. Parker said, is one of the examples of how God is with us and protects us.

When Rev. Parker visited us his fourth time he talked again about some of the wonders that Jesus preformed. Once there came a blind man to Jesus wanting to be healed. Jesus spat on the ground and took the clay from it and rubbed it on the blind mans eye lids and told him to go and wash his eyes in a pool. The man had regained his eyesight. He closed the service with a prayer and the boys asked him a few guestions.Thi was the end of "Christian Emphasis Month."

All the boys in Cottage 2 really appreciate Rev. J.W. Parker coming down and taking time to talk and counsel with us. This helped all of the boys to start off the new year in the best way.

Ronnie Kelly

* * * *

RELIGIOUS EMPHASIS AT COTTAGE 3

On January 14th, our religious emphasis month began. Our speaker was the Rev. John Knight pastor of the Kerr Street Baptist Church. Rev. Knight began by explaining to us how sin came to the world. He told us how God had made Adam and Eve in his own image. Now he had made them sinless. They had everything that they needed and wanted. But God told Adam and Eve not to eat the fruit of a certain tree in the garden. The devil in a form of a serpent came into the garden and told Eve to eat the fruit that was upon the tree. At first Eve refused, but when the devil told her that if she would eat the fruit she would be as wise as God. Eve then ate of the forbidden fruit, and she came into the world. And from this time ununtil now sin has been like a curse upon us.

Rev. Knight showed us a demonstation of how to get rid of sin and be like God. Then he filled a glass with water. This represented God. Then he put ink into the glass. This ink represented sin in our life. Then he told us that to get rid of sin we must let God come into our hearts. Then he took the water in the pitcher and poured it into the glass which had the water and ink in it. Soon the ink in the glass had dissapeared. Mr. Knight said that sin would disappear like the ink in the

water, if we would let God come into our lives.

Some of the boys asked Mr. Knight if it would be a sin for one man to kill another if he had to do it. Mr. Knight told them it would not if he had to do it or if it was his job. But if he did it just to be killing, then it would be a sin.

The next week Rev. Knight tallked to us about repentance. He told us that to repent our sins we must know three things. The first is to know that you are a sinner. Second, you must be sorry that you are. Third you must be willing to let God come into your heart and save you. Mr. Knight told us that if we would do all three things we could repent our sins and be good christians. But we must also have faith. Faith in God. Faith that he will help us and know of our sins.

We cannot be good christians by going to church or not getting into trouthe most esential thing is Faith.
ble. These things are necessary but

The last time that Mr. Knight came to visit with us he talked to us about living a christian life. We must love God with all our hearts and let him come into our hearts. By doing all these we can learn to live a better christian life. We won't have to be afraid of sin anymore because God has done away with all that. The first time that God did away with sin was when he sent his only son to die on Calvary.

Mr. Knight told us before he left how he became a preacher. He was working one day and he passed a womans house This woman washed clothes for a living. She was a devout christian also. She invited him to come in and talk with her. At this time Mr. Knight said he was not a christian. This women invited him to come to a revival that was being held at her church that night. So that night, at the revival meeting, the preacher asked for all the regular church workers to go to some one in the church that night, who was not a christian and stand beside them. So the women went and stood beside Mr. Knight. From that time on Mr. Knight has been a devout christian and has lived the best life of God.

Harold Thompson

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COTTAGE 4 NEWS

We are deeply grateful to Mr. Cheek for inviting Rev. A.T. Green the Cabarrus County Baptist Missionary to come to our cottage during January. Rev. Green has had much experience working with boys. He has talked to as many as 15,000 boys at one time. Of the many different scriptures of the Bible which Rev. Green read perhaps the most interesting passage reads:"For what is your life? It s a vapor, that passes away."

Rev. Green told many interesting stories which have good morals. He told of a man who was traveling on ship. For three days this man ate cheese and crakers for all his meals. One day the waiter came by his table with a platter of fried chicken and all the trimmings. Finally the man

ask how much a meal like that would cost? The waiter answered him by saying" The meals are free with the ticket you bought to get on the ship. The moral of this story is that we often substitute other things when we could easily have the better thing of life. Life is to valuable to be used just to live, we should link our lives with Christ.

There are three very important questions we should ask ourselves. Who am I? Where am I? and where am I going? Luke 12:34 is a good answer to this question. For where your treasure is there your heart will be also. We all should repent of our sins and believe on the Lord Jesus Christ. Jesus said he would wash our sins away as far as the East is from the West. Jesus will also wash our sins away and make us white as snow if we will but put our trust in him. All those who believe in Christ will have everlasting life and shall not perish from the earth.

Rev. Green told us of a very famous painting of Jesus knocking on the door This particular one has a latch to open it from the outside. It is the same way with our lives, Christ can't open the door to our hearts, we have to open the door then he will come in and save us from our sins.

We have enjoyed having Rev. green very much and hope that he can find time in his busy scheduele to come back soon.

By— Bill Campbell

COTTAGE NO. 6 NEWS

The boys of Cottage No. 6 and Mr. and Mrs. Hill were very happy to have Rev. James C. Burchett, pastor of the First Church of God, in Concord, to meet with us again this year during the religious emphasis month of January. To begin with, each of us was given a chance to tell jokes and have a few laughs getting into the serious part of our program. Rev. Burchett's topic for the month was, "Why Jesus Christ?" Most of his scripture was taken from Mark and Paul. All of us were asked to write down two questions which all of us joined in answering and discussing.

One of the things we enjoyed most was singing. Our hymn the song that Rev. Burchett taught us, entittled Kum-Ba-Ya. This is an old spiritual meaning. Come by here O' Lord.

We would like to express our thanks to the ones who made it possible for Rev. Burchett to visit with us and we hope he will visit again soon.

* * * *

COTTAGE NO. 6 HAS BIRTHDAY PARTY

On Saturday, January 28, the boys in Cottage No. 6 were surprised with a birthday party. We played severel games of Bingo and Drop the Tens in the bottle. Prizes of candy and gum were given to the winners. Happy was sung to the following boys: Jimmy Blakemore, Marshall Breedlove, David Britt, Dean Carver, Claude L. Chavis, Roger King, Jerry Shew, Ronnie Sisk, Raymond Winston,

Frank Minton, and Joe Reese. Before blowing out the candles and cutting our beautiful big birthday cake, we were served our usual hot dogs with chili, potato chips and pepsis.

We would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Hill for giving us a birthday party and we hope we can have another one soon.

—By Marshall Breedlove

* * * *

COTTAGE NO. 8 NEWS

We have had quite a few new boys in the last month. All of the new boys that were in the Receiving Cottage over the Christmas holidays had a real good time. All of the regular boys would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Henderson for helping them to have such a good time over the Christmas holidays.

Saturday, January 28, Cottage 8 had a hamburger dinner. The meal consisted of hamburgers with everything on them, soft drinks, tea and cookies Mrs. Henderson prepared the meal. The dinner was a going away party for Edwin Tolley and Johnny Caffey, who will be going home next month.

Some of the boys who were in the Reciving Cottage the last part of this month were sent out a few days early because Mr. and Mrs. Henderson have not been too well.

Michael Strider

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COTTAGE NO. 13 ENJOYS RELIGIOUS EMPHASIS MONTH

In January on every Wednesday night the boys and Mr. and Mrs. Tompkinson enjoyed the services and had the pleasure of meeting Rev. Shepard and hearing the message that he brought to us. The first night he taught of the coming of Christ and the three wise men. He also read from Matthew Chapter 2. We sang songs including "Trust and Obey" and the "Old Rugged Cross." Rev. Shepard lives in Mt. Pleasentand holds.. services at St. James United Church of Christ of Mt. Pleasent, North Carolina. Rev. Shephard visited us every Wednesday in January. He used small characters he had whittled from wood to illustrate each sermon. We the boys and Mr. and Mrs. Thomkinson of cottage 13 would like to express ou apprciation to Rev. Shepard for taking his time to visit us and bring good messages which we enjoyed.

by- Larry Seagle

* * * *

COTTAGE 14

We had as our guest speaker for our Religious Emphasis Month, Rev. Claude Connell of Kerr Street Baptist Church, Concord, N.C. Services were held each Monday night.

The Topics for discussions were "Charecter building." Build our lives on firm foundation and not on sand.

Rev. Connell told us the story of a pig and a cow, the pig asked the cow why she was so well liked, people thought of her as gental and mild; no one ever spoke of a pig like that. A cow gives milk, cream and butter, but a pig gives ham, sausage and pork chops, The cow said that maybe it was because she gave while she was living and you do not give any-

thing until you are dead. The moral of this story is that you should give your best while you are living.

The boys have enjoyed having Rev. Connell lead the singing and we appreciate the fine messages and encouragement he gave us.

We were happy to have Mrs. Connell and their son visit with us at our last service in the cottage.

The climax of our Religious Emphasis month was held in the auditorium, with Rev. Holmes as our guest speaker.

By—Bill Davis
and Eric Suster

* * * *

SPIRITUAL EMPHASIS MONTH
AT COTTAGE 15

On January 4th, Rev. Brendle came to our cottage for our first meeting of "Spiritual Emphasis Month." We started out by singing " This Is My Fathers World." Rev. Brendle read for scriptures the 21st. Psalm and 1st. Psalm. He pointed out the Godly and ungodly ways that man does on this earth and the rewards. After Rev. Brendle finished we sang "Have Thine Own Way Lord." Rev. Brendle closed with a prayer.

We served refreshments also.

On January the 18th we opened our 3rd. Spiritual Meeting by singing "Bring Them In" Rev. Brendle read 1st Corinthians, 6th Chapter, the 19th and 20th verses. He also mentioned Matthew 6, 7, and 8. He told us we had to fall on one side of the fence. We couldn't stay on the fence forever. He said we should do it while we were young. Afterwards Rev. Brendle closed with a prayer. We served refreshments that night after services.

On January 25th. Rev. Brendle came for the 4th and last meeting. We started by singing Holy, Holy, Holy, Then Rev. Brendle read for scripture Philippians 3rd chapter verses 7 thru 16. He told us that we should take the shorter road and not go in other directions. Then Richard Shuman real "Give Your Best To The Master." We closed by singing "The Old Rugged Cross." Rev. Brendle also mentioned that he would try and be with us at least once every month.

We the boys of cottage 15 and Mr. and Mrs. Peck would like ot thank Rev. Brendle for such wonderful services and hope he will be back again very soon.

by- Richard Shuman

* * * *

COTTAGE NO. 17 NEWS

We would like to express our appreciation to Mr. Henry L. Carroll being with us during Religious Emphsis Month and helping us to learn more about the Bible. Rev. Carroll is pastor of Broadus Memorial Baptist Church in Concord. Before he started his sermon he told a few jokes and the boys sung a few songs and we also learned a few new songs to sing. For his scriptures he chose (Daniel 1:1-11) (Romans 6:23) (John 3:16) (Psalms:51). In these chapters he talked of God's Greatest Gift to Man. He asked the question, What is a gift? And he explained what a gift is. A gift is given in love of the person to whom you are giving. God gave man the greatest gift that

could be given. God gave his only son Jesus Christ to save the world and mankind. The main subject of his talk was God's greatest gift to man. Rev. Carroll has planned to visit with us soon. We are looking forward to this visit.

—By Blake Holmes

* * * *

COTTAGE NO. 3 AND 4 ATTEND BASKETBALL GAME AT PFEIFFER COLLEGE

Tuesday night, Jan. 31st. Cottage No. 3 and 4 went to see a basketball game at Pfeiffer College. The game was between Catawba and Pfeiffer.

When the game started, Catawba raced into a nearly lead and with six minutes left in the first half, held a 25-8 lead. The Falcons rallied and closed the gap to 31-18 at halftime.

Horace Medford led the way for Catawba with 22 points while teammate, Al Johnson picked up 18. Harold McManus had 25 points for Pheiffer. Bob Frank collected 14 for the Falcons. ....

We would like to thank Mr. Morris, Mr. Eller, and Mr. Troutman for taking us.

—By Harold Thompson

* * * *

RELIGIOUS EMPHASIS AT COTTAGE 11

The Rev. L. T. Joyner of the West Concord Baptist Church and members of his congregation conducted religious Emphasis at cottage no. 11 during the month of January, 1961.

On the night of January 2, 1961 Rev. L. T. Joyner was the guest minister for cottage elevens religious emphasis. The members of the congregation were Mr. and Mrs. John Bigger his son and daughter, Mr Troy Hill Mr. and Mrs. Byrd. Mr. and Mrs. Graydon Miller and Mr. Carl Keziah. Songs sang during the evening were "He Leadth Me" "Holy, Holy, Holy, and "Standing on the Promises" The boys were accompanied at the piano by Mrs. Byrd.

Mr. Joyner read from Philippians 4:1-21 and spoke on physical, loyal, and spritual contentment.

A new road stretches out in front of us in this new year of 1961. It holds good health, abundance, goodness, and prosperity. The Lord gives us light each step of the way, we can make the promises of the Bible our own. When our hand is clasped in the Lord we don't have a thing to worry about.

God won't give us the powers unless we trust in him. We're in constant need for God. He supplies our needs but not always our wants.

"We sang "The Old Rugged Cross" and Mr. Arnold Byrd dismissed us in prayer.

On January 9, when Rev. Joyner brought the message to the boys of cottage eleven he sang a solo "Ship-ahoy". and Mr. Rouse led us in prayer The minister spoke of influence. He read from Acts 22 2nd chapter.

Mr. Joyner said our influence is like water it won't arrive above soil We should learn how influence effects others.

Paul was a scholar of Gameliel and a learned man who was influenced by the christian life of Steven, Ananias

and Barnabus. Paul was influenced into submission the Demaskis road and spent the rest of his life as a servant to the Lord Jesus Christ. The services were closed with a prayer by Rev. Joyner.

January 16, members of the congregation of the West Concord Baptist Church attending our services were Mr. Carl Keziah, Mr. and Mrs. Graydon Miller and Mary and Sarah Stroube. We were accompained by Mrs. Frank Thompkinson at the piano, and the boys sang,"Break Thou Bread Of Life." "What A Friend," and "The Old Rugged Cross," Mr. Grady Miller lead us in prayer, and Mr. Carl Keziah sang a solo"He'll Give All His Life."

He said no man ever spoke of Jesus He healed sins, raised the dead, and quieted the storms. No man has brought the spiritual impact that Jesus brought upon the world.

We are told of his death in Isaiah. In Daniel we are told the very moment when he is coming. Isaiah tells he was to be born by a virgin, these writtings were hundreds of years before his life.

The Bible tells the truth and hasn't got an error in it. It has one message, this book has unity about it. The Bible consists of sixty six books and was written by thirty or more authors. It took more than 1500 years to write it and was written in three different languages, under all circumstances.

Mr. Joyner recommended the Bible to the boys and said it would make the world brighter, and closed with a prayer.

Attending services January 23, 1961 were; Mr. Carl Keziah, Miss Mary Stroube, Miss Sarah Stroube, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Petty, Miss Laura Maybrey, Mrs. Keziah, Miss Jeannie Turner, Miss Brenda Smith, Miss Sandy Plyer, Miss Karen Hill, Miss Judy Plyer and Miss Hilda Helms.

Songs sung were; "Love Lifted Me," "I Will Sing The Wonderous Story," and "To The Work." Mr. and Mrs. Grady Miller sang a duet, "I Heard The Voice of Jesus." Mr. Graydon Miller lead us in prayer and each one of the guests stood up and gave a witness to the Lord. Mr. and Mrs. Miller were accompanied by Miss Jeannie Turner at the piano. Mr. Joyner lead us in prayer.

Several of the guests brought cakes and these were served with drinks to everyone, and enjoyed by all.. ,

Religious Emphasis week is looked forward to from year to year by Mr. and Mrs. Rouse and members of their cottage group. It was good to have this fine fellowship with Mr. Joyner and members of the congregation of West Concord Baptist Church.

By — Bill Buckaloo

* * * *

COTTAGE 5 NEWS

Religious Emphasis week was held at cottage 5. The service was conducted by the Rev. George Heaton of the Flow-Harris Presbyteriand Church Rev. Heaton took his scripture from Hebrews eleventh chapter sixth verse. But without faith it is impossible to please him: for he that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is

a rewarder of them that diligently seek him.

On January the 11th Rev. Heatons scripture was taken from John first chapter eighteenth verse. No man has seen God at any time. The only begotten son, which is the bosom of the Father, he hath declared him. We must have faith and trust in him.

On January the 18th Rev. Heaton took his text from Hebrews First chapter second verse: Hath in these last days spoken unto us by his son whom he hath appointed heir of all things: by whom also he hath made the world with out him. Nothing was made. He is the creater of all things. And ruler there in without him, there is no hope for man.

On January the 25th Rev. Heaton held his final service, and took for his text John the seventeenth chapter and the fourteenth verse: I have given them thy word; and the world hath hated them, because they are not of the world." Each service was closed with a prayer.

The boys in cottage 5 would like to thank Rev. Heaton for conducting the services, and hope that he can come back again and visit us.

By— Steve Somerset

* * * *

FINAL SERVICES

Final services were held Monday, January 30, at 7 P. M. for the observance of Religious Emphasis Month. The Reverend Mr. Julian Holmes, minister of Central Methodist Church in Concord was guest speaker and presented a very inspiring spiritual message for eveyone.

During the Religious Emphasis Month, guest ministers conducted services once each week in every cottage. In some instanes, choral groupr accompanied the ministers and rendered special music during the services.

We gratefully acknowledge the following ministers who gave so willingly of their time to conduct our services and render spiritual guidance to our students during the Religious Emphasis Month: Rev. James Nowell, Rev. J. W. Parker, Rev. John H. Knight, Rev. R. T. Greene, Rev. George W. Heaton, Rev. James C. Burchett, Rev. E. J. Hardison, Rev. R. Hoy Whitlow, Rev. Alfred Wright, Rev. L. T. Joyner, Rev. Banks Shepherd, Rev. Claude Connell, Rev. I. M. Brendle, Rev. H. L. Carroll and Rev. J. Julian Holmes.

* * * *

SCOUT NEWS

We the schouts are looking forward to warm weather, so we can go on overnight trips more often. Since it has got cold we don't go very often. Most of the boys are anxious to pass off some merit badges.

Rank advancement and Merit Badge report for the month of January:

FIRST CLASS

Revels, Leroy
Fortson, Wayne
Carroll, Ray

SECOND CIASS

Everhardt, Douglas

Mabe, Billy Ray
Davis, Sidney

BOOKBINDING

Everhardt, Douglas
Mabe, Billy Ray
Davis, Sidney

CITIZENSHIP IN THE HOME

Hartley, Joe

PUBLIC SPEAKING

Smith, Horace
Whittington, Reid
Mabe, Billy Ray
Golden, James
Lamb, James
Caviness, Freddie

LEATHERWORK

Everhardt, Douglas
Mabe, Billy Ray
Moody, James

PRINTING

Davis, Sidney
Mabe, Billy Ray
Smith, Horace
Everhardt, Douglas

FIRST AID

Caviness, Freddie

WOODCARVING

Caviness, Freddie

Ole: Do you suffer from the heat in the summertime?"

Yon:" Yes, more than at any other season."

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

TRACTOR FORCE

We have not been very busy lately because of the bad weather.

One of our boys is in the infirmary sick. His name is Robert Reeves. We hope he gets well soon.

One of our boys went home last month. His name was Norman Lucas. We wish him the best of luck.

* * * *

THE MEAT ROOM

The meat room boys have been very busy this month cutting up hogs and cows. Just about every week we have cut up eight hogs and about three cows. We would like to thank Mr. Liske for his fine supervision.

* * * *

THE PURCHASING DEPT.

We have been doing the regular things this month in the purchasing department. We have gotten a lot of food in lately. We have also been cureing a lot of hams.

* * * *

LAUNDRY

The Laundry boys have been very busy this month, getting the cottages, and officers clothes washed and pressed.

We have a few new boys this month and we have a few who are going home.

We hope the new boys will like to work here at the laundry and get a-

long as good as the ones who are going home.

—By George Thompson

* * * *

COTTON MILL

We have the usual turn over of boys in the mill. Richard Lowman and Wayne Waters have gone home and four more are to go next month. They are Thomas Call, James Goughler, Rufus Greene, Carroll Pruitt and Larry Barnett. Larry Barnett was transfered from the cafeteria to the mill, because of his hands and he is doing real well. Our new boys in the mill are learning to spin, run the slubber and card. They are doing real well.

We are truly indebted to Mr. Wentz's mother for teaching us how to draw in our warps. It has helped us a lot.

—By The Cotton Mill Boys

* * * *

MACHINE SHOP

We have been very busy this month around the shop. We have done a little work on all of the tractors. We also fixed the power steering on the new tractor. We have worked on the new grinding machine. We put a set of magnets in it to catch all of the metallic dust out of the feed. We hope to get all of the tractors and other machines around here in top running condition.

We have one new boy in the shop, his name is Bobby Blythe. One boy has gone home, his name is Randy Price.

By—Dennis Griffin

INFIRMARY

The Infirmary is being painted at the moment. We have had several boys to go to the Health Department in Concord to get their smallpox vacinations

We had about eight boys in bed with sore throats, it seems the sore throat season is starting and the infirmary will be very busy. We have also had the same old aches and pains, such as headaches, minor cuts, and upset stomachs.

By — Wallace Buckner

* * * *

BARBER SHOP

We have three boys gone home this month out of the Barber Shop. They are, Edwin Tolley, Lee Hlrley, and Johnny Caffey. We all wish them luck. We have one new boy, Phillip Green, he is coming along fine, we hope he will keep up his good work. The hair cuts were as follows Larry Dalton 192, Wayne Bescher 176, Coy Carter 158, Cecil Woodruff 120, Johnny Caffey 115, Lee Hurley 80, Edwin Tolley 75, James Moody 35, Green 4, Mr. Burr 3. This makes a total of 958 haircuts. We would like to thank Mr. Burr for his fine supervision.

By—Wayne Bescher

* * * *

THE PLUMBING SHOP

The plumbing shop has been working at the cafeteria putting in a new mop basin. We have been putting pipe in the laundry. As usual we have been working on boilers.

We have two new boys. Their names are, Franklin Mabe and J. C. Watts.

By— Johnny Smith

* * * *

CAFETERIA

The cafeteria boys have been working hard this month preparing food for the boys. We have had one boy to come into the kitchen this month, his name is Joe Dotson. We hope he will do well in the kitchen.

There will be one boy going home in February, his name is Roy Pope. We hope he gets along fine.

The 30 th of January we prepared a mea for thee ministers of the Religeous Emphasis. We enjoyed it very much.

By— The Cafeteria Boys

* * * *

CARPENTER SHOP

The carpenter shop has been very busy this month doing odd jobs around the campus. We have finshed taking down Mr. Auten's house.

Since it has been cold we have been staying at the shop doing odd jobs for the supervisors.

We have a new boy in the carpenter shop, his name is Hubert Perry. We hope he gets along fine at the carpenter shop.

By— The Carpenter Shop Boys

* * * *

GYM

Basketball season has started and it will last until the last of March or the first of April. There are four leagues in basketball. The cottages have been coming down at night to prartice.

In the gym classes the boys are being taught rules about basketball. They are comming along fine.

One of the gym boys is going home soon. His name is Sherman Parrish.

* * * *

SHOE SHOP

We had one boy to be transferred to the carpenter shop, his name is Ed Glick. Howard returned to his home this month. We wish Howard the best of luck, and we will miss him in the shoe shop.

We issued 26 new shoes this month and replaced 6 giving a total of 32 new shoes issued.

The boys in the shoe shop have repaired 565 shoes this month.

The total new soles was 145 and new heels was 155, patches 38, resewel soles 152. repaired hells 63, belts and gloves 12, the total was 565.

From this total you can see that we have been quiet busy.

Billy Joe Dollarhyde 89, Bill Davis 38, Barry Worley 50, Edward Glick 6, Douglas Everhardt 28, Steve Rice 45, Billy Ray Mabe 42, Howard Foster 43, Walter Burr 27.

* * * *

A little boy came home from school and announced to his mother. Im in a fine fix at school. The teacher says I have to write more legibly, and if I do, she'll find out I can't spell.

* * * *

A motorist is a person who after seeing a wreck, drives carefully for several blocks.

Honor Rolls

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

COTTAGE NO. 1
David Felkel
Horace Smith

COTTAGE NO. 2
Rufus Green

COTTAGE NO. 3
Jerry Anderson
Harold Thompson
Reid Whittington

COTTAGE NO. 4
Joe Speights

COTTAGE NO. 5
Donald Davis
Douglas Everhardt
Sanford Higgs

COTTAGE NO. 6
Frank Minton
Ronnie Sisk

COTTAGE NO. 7
Thomas Myers
Micheal O'Neil

COTTAGE NO. 8
Wayne Mullis
Johnny Caffee
Gary Miller
Micheal Strider
Edwin Tolley

COTTAGE NO. 9
Jerry Avery
Delbert Buchanan
Wilburn Willis

COTTAGE NO. 10
Eugene Ransom
Earl Williams

COTTAGE NO. 13
Harold Reagan
Donald Chester
Larry Seagle

COTTAGE NO. 14
Johnny Barrett
Eugene Morton
Jerry Shinn
James Speaks
Eric Sustar
Leslie Taylor

COTTAGE NO. 17
Dennis Cutshaw
Blake Holmes

TRADE HONOR ROLL

OFFICE

Buford Davis
Thomas Nipper
Jimmy Parsons

PRINT SHOP

Kenneth Hamrick
Harold Thompson
Billy Gragg
Mike O' Neal
Bill Buckaloo
Lawrence Carlton
Sidney Davis
Ronald Kelly

MACHINE SHOP

Gary Haynes
Thomas Bullard
David Felkel
Dennis Griffin

BARBER SHOP

Edwin Tolley
Johnny Caffey
Lawrence Dalton
Lee Hurley
Cecil Woodruff
James Moody
Coy Carter

SHOE SHOP

Howard Foster
Billy Ray Mabe
David Brown
Steve Rice
Douglas Everharbt
Bill Davis

COTTON MILL

Donald Arrowood
Leland Welch
Thomas Call
Louis Chandley
Rufus Greene
David Huffstetler
James Goughler
C. J. McBribe
Larry Barnette

CARPENTER SHOP

Leslie Taylor
Jerry Grant
Ernest Perry
Jerry Avery
Johnny Wright
James Waldrop

LAUNDRY

James Huggins
Ted Price
Eugene Morton
Robert Adams
Earl Williams
Bill Martin
Hayden Watts
Sonny Herring
James Caviness
James Barrow
Jimmy Griffin
Jimmy Carpenter
Donald Dellinger
Kenneth Bullins

Bobby Morgan
Bill Jenkins
James Gantt
Eugene Goforth

SEWING ROOM

Albert Strickland
Frank Minton

GYM

Sherman Parris
Ray Carroll

CAFETERIA

Jerry Anderson
Billy Stallings
Johnny Barrett
Larry Mangum
Fred Honneycutt
George Moore
Richard Pennell
Zeb Yount
Mickey Daniel
Reid Whittington
Larry Bullard
Paul Tilley
Troy Reel
Steve Hinson
Herman Carroll
Eugene Chavis
Tommy Ervin
Eugene Estes
Roy Pope
Ernest Galloway
Jerry Sanders
Sammy McLaughlin
Lonnie Carlton
Marvin Brown
Leroy Revels
Joe Dotson
Larry Seagle
Jerry White
Lee Johnson
Jerry Shinn
Charles Barker
Bobby Baker
Dean Moore
James Speaks
Harold Cross
Junior Dabbs
Dennis Spivey
Clifton Brown
Tommy Combs
Ralph Lambert
Howard Moses
Bobby Davis
Swann Mc Clure
Dock Constance
Monroe Harrold
Walter Hammonds
James Hoover

YARD AND POULTRY

Ronnie Hammonds
Packard Champion
Freddie West
Charles Bass
John Owens
Clayton Jarman
Danny Murr
Marion Ruff
Arthur Ingram
Dean Carver

FARM

Harold Jarrett
Ted Dunn
Ted Gurley
Gerald Lambert

Eugene Ransom
Billy Joe Brown
Leon Cobbler
Roger Chapman
Roger Parsons
Floyd Beaver
Doyle Waldroup
Marshal Strickland
J. W. Lail
Wayne Hall
Robert Reeves
Tim Ledford
Donald Sizemore
Billy Moses
Lonnie Greer
David Carson
David Scoggins
Alvin Capps
Bill King
Harold Poole
Vernon Hough
Joe Speights
Marvin Hall
James Lamb
Danny Duncan
Dean Forterberry
James Golden
Charles Mathis
James Owens
Wilburn Willis

——:——

One of the greatest changes in our way of life of late is incorporated in the conversion of the old saying that "You can't take it with you" to "You can't keep it while you're here."

There is nothing wrong with the younger generation that the old generation hasn't outgrown.

Advertising is wonderful. What other medium could picture children going back to school with big smiles on their faces?

Middle-age: when a woman takes her high school annual out of the bookcase and hides it where the children can't find it.

Speaking of alcohol: although a fifth will go into three with none left over, there may be one to carry.

Americanism: voting to set the seed limit at 60 and demanding a car that will do 90.

An auction sale is where you get something for nodding.

The old man who thought the world owed him a living is the old man who is blaming the world for his failure.

Anybody who asks for advice nowadays just hasn't been listening.

Dog tired at night? Maybe you growl to much during the day.

Some fellows are so farsighted that they rest before they get tired.

Baseball players seem to be a bad lot-they always hit and run.

The surest way to knock a chip off a fellow's shoulder is by patting him on the back.

The marriage rate is still going up which seems to indicate that this country is still the home of the brave.

—Sunshine Magazine

Can You Imagine !

* * * * * *

A new trade building —

Nobody getting sick for a year —

Mr. Lentz teaching the second grade —

Fred Garner not being called Ubangi —

J.W. Lail not being on the tractor force —

Not being served sweet potatoes at lunch —

Playing a basketball game without a basket —

Bobby Blythe working in the sewing room —

A New Years party at the school gymnasium —

Mr. Homer Faggart and Mr. Caldwell on a diet —

Bill Buckaloo without his horn rimmed glasses —

Cottage 14 and 15 getting to the cafeteria on time —

Ronald Kelly not being the print shop P.C. (press cleaner) —

It was recently reported that the giant 200 in. telescope in California enabled scientists to photograph the collision of two galaxies six million light years away! Was it the late William Temple who said that if man is spiritual and stars are not, then God is vastly more concerned with the selfishness of a little child than about the wreck of a solar system!

Barium Messenger

NEW BOYS

Mostiller, James Robert ..... Marion
Deaton, Ronald Hewitt ..... Kannapolis
Chester, Tony Allen ..... Lenoir
Smith, Billy Terrell ..... Marion
Palmer, Clayton Carl ..... Kannapolis
Greene, Phillip Ray ..... Mt. Gilead
Bibee, James Noel ..... Reidsville
Arthur, Cecil Claude ..... Gibsonville
Bostic, Terry Lee ..... Winston-Salem
Worley, Wade Ray, Jr. ..... Asheville
Walton, Larry Dee ..... West Jefferson
Walton, Thomas Howard ..... West Jefferson
Chandley, Louis ..... Marshall
Buckner, Walter Douglas ..... Marshall
McNeill, James Edmund ..... St. Pauls
Crawford, David Bernard ..... Charlotte
Dunn, Richard Lee ..... Greensboro
Perry, William Herbert, Jr. ..... Wake Forest
Estes, Richard Wayne ..... Statesville
Spilker, Allen Dale ..... Hendersonville
Poplin, Dewey Franklin ..... Wadesboro
Stanley, Douglas McArthur ..... Woodleaf

Long, Carlton Wayne ..... Leaksville

Parker, Hubert Ray ..... Durham

Waters, Elson Wayne ..... Gastonia

Talbert, Ronnie Joe ..... Concord

Colvard, Jewel Lee ..... Lincolnton

Bryant, Joseph Jerry ..... Andrews

MORE PLANNING

For all who are expecting to live more years than they yet have lived, who have most of their life ahead of them, it is wise that they take a long look ahead, for that is the best way to plan for life.

For the moment, much may be confusing and unpromising. It may seem quite futile to plan beyond this year, or what we call the immediate future. But the uncertainties of the present are truly opportunities for intelligent, careful planning, for consideration of foundations on which good building may be done later.

It may require some courageous pioneering, some suppression of fear, some daring venture of your own, some departure from the ways of thoughtless, pleasure-seeking easily-contented associates. But unless some vital, independent planning is done, there will be no pinnacle from which you can look back over gratifying achievements, look around on noble work to be done and ahead to "something farther on."

The challenge is for a start where you are. Do something with confidence, with conditions as you find them , ever planning to push through the annoying uncertainties and to come out on the larger fields of opportunity.

No great victory has ever been won by anybody who listened to the cry that it could not be done. Though a plan fail, make another wiser and better. Failures are good discipline. Wind and storm strengthen a growing tree.

——:——

Waiter: "I assure you, sir, this is the best restaurant in town. If you order eggs, you get the freshest; If you order hot soup you get the hotest" Customer: "I believe you're right. I ordered a small steak."

BIRTHDAYS

Donald Arrowood ..... 1—1—45

James Lamb ..... 1—2—46

James Hoover ..... 1—3—46

Richard Cox ..... 1—3—45

Lee Johnson ..... 1—5—47

Larry Guinn ..... 1—6—46

Steve Turner ..... 1—6—46

Leslie Taylor ..... 1—7—45

Wayne West ..... 1—8—47

Leon Cobbler ..... 1—10—46

Danny Duncan ..... 1—10—45

Bobby Morgan ..... 1—10—45

Tommy Gordon ..... 1—11—46

James Gantt ..... 1—13—47

Raymond Winston ..... 1—13—50

Eugene Estes ..... 1—14—50

Tommy Walton ..... 1—17—44

Lonnie Greer ..... 1—18—46

Tommy Ervin ..... 1—19—46

Jerry Shew ..... 1—20—48

Thomas Bullard ..... 1—21—46

David Brown ..... 1—22—46

Charles Mathis ..... 1—25—47

Jerry Shinn ..... 1—27—44

Robert Reeves ..... 1—30—44

HIT PARADE OF TOP TUNES

MY GIRL JOSEPHINE

Hello, Josephine
How do you do
Do you remember me, baby
Like I remember you
You used to laugh at me
And holler ooh, ooh, ooh.
I used to walk you home
I used to hold your hand
You used to use my umbrella
Everytime it rained
You used to cry so much
It was a cryin' shame
You used to live over yonder
By the railroad track
When it rained you couldn't walk
I used to tote you on my back
Now you're tryin' to make believe
It was a like that.

A THOUSAND STARS

A thousand stars in the sky
Like the stars in your eyes
They say to me that there'll never be
No other love like you for me
A thousand stars in the sky
Make me realize
You are the one love that I'll adore
Tell me you love me
Tell me you're mine once more.
Each night I count the stars in the sky
Hoping that you aren't telling me lies
You're with me tonight
I'm captured by your charms
Oh, pretty baby, won't you hold me in your arms.

NATURAL BORN LOVER

I've done got over
Yes, I've done got over at last
I've done got over
Yes, Ive done got over at last
I'm a natural born lover
Since I got rid of all my trav'lin
Yes, I've done got over at last
No more crying, no more sighing
No more walking the floor over you
No more crying, no more sighing
No more walking the floor over you
I'm a natural born lover
Since I got rid of all my trav'lin
Yes, I've done got over at last.

LET'S GO LET'S GO LET'S GO

Have a thrill upon a hill
Let's go, let's go, let's go,
Have a thrill upon a hill
Let's go, let's go, let's go,
There's a house party way across town
People comming from miles around
Put on your pretty red dress
Let's go see about this mess
That's it baby, let's git
And go away upon a hill
We're gonna have a whole lot of fun
We're gonna beat the risen sun

All night long we're gonna ball
Until we hear your mama call
That's it, baby, let's git
Yeah, everybody's gonna be there
My friends and yours from everywhere
Oh, what a time there's gonna be
Come on baby, let's go see.

LOADIN COAL

My pappy said when I was seventeen
You're six feet tall and your face is clean
And it don't look right for a boy that old
To not make a livin loadin coal.
Loadin' coal, loadin coal,
I'm a double first cousin to a dad-blamed mole
Never get rich for to save my soul
And forty- leven years a-loadin coal loadin' coal.
Ain't never got acquanted with a dollar bill
And I don't ever reckon I ever will
A dollar ain't made for a feller, I'm told
That scoops up a livin, loadin coal
I cussed everything in the mining camp
From a shovel and my pick
To my carbide lamp
But I know mighty well till I grow old
I'll still be cussin but loadin coal
I know just as well as coal is black
One of these days the mines will strike
And I'll sit around starvin, till I'm finally told
There's a nickel more a ton for loadin coal.

FOUR LITTLE HEELS

Two little girls came a-walkin' down the Avenue
Two little girls who had nothin' to do
One wore yellow and the other wore black,
And four little heels went clickity clack.
Me and my friend came a-walkin' down the Avenue
Just like the girls, we had nothin' to do
So we both whistled but they wouldn't look back
And four little heels went clickity clack.
Clickity clack, what a pretty pair
Walkin' alone with their noses in the air
Clickity clack, and then to our surprise
They started to talk to two other guys,
Now me and my friend are a-walkin' down the Avenue
Me and my friend still have nothin' to do
Gone are the girls dressed in yellow..., and black
And off went the heels goin' clickity clack
Clickity clack, we were pretty mad,
Think of the fun that we could have had
Clickity clack, and then to our surprise
They walked away from the two other guys

——:——

THE UPLIFT

No. 2 FEBRUARY 1961 Vol. 49

We have been the recipients of the choicest bounties of Heaven; we have grown in numbers, wealth, and power as no other nation has ever grown. But we have forgotten God. We have forgotten the gracious hand which preserved us in peace and multiplied and enriched and strengthened us, and we have vainly imagined, in the deceitfulness of our hearts, that all these blessing were produced by some superior wisdom and virtue of our own. Intoxicated with unbroken success, we have become too self-sufficient to feel the necessity of redeeming and preserving grace, too proud to pray to the God that made us.

A. Lincoln

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Lent

The forty days before Easter, excluding Sundays, is the season known as Lent. It is the Christian adaptation of springtime's awakening and a period of prayer and fasting. The word Lent is derived from the Anglo-Saxon word lencten, which means springtime.

The significance of this occasion dates back to the old Testament accounts when Moses fasted forty days on Mt. Sinia, and Elijah fasted forty days on Mt. Horeb, but it is chiefly assodiated with the forty days fasting of Jesus in the wilderness.

Ash Wednesday (February 15th this year) inaugurates the observance. In free churches universal significance is gained in the "World Day of Prayer" on the first Friday in Lent, as established by the National Council of Church Women.

The first three Sundays in Lent put emphasis on penitence. The fourth Sunday symbolizes a day of gratitude and rejoicing for forgiveness. Passiontide includes the last two Sundays of the observance, the fifth being Passion Sunday. Passiontide is divided into Passion week and Holy Week, the week of the crucifixion and Resurrection.

This yearly observance is really a tradition or habit based on the most important season of the church year. It is a custom that has been observed for centuries for the preparation of the events of Easter. It was established more or less by habit by the Christain churches and has became a vital part of the devoted christian life.

Different denominations have different methods of observing Lent. To some it means giving up or sacrificing the use of some significent item in their life, or maybe the use of meat in their diet and the attending of certain services in their church. But to all Christians it is a time of reverent approach to the most Holy of all occasions the Easter observance.

During the forty-six days before Easter special emphasis is placed on the daily devotional reading of the scriptures covering the events leading up to the death and resurrection of Christ. Special services are held in

most churches at some time during this season. One of these is the "Week of Prayer and Self Denial" stressing dedications and penitence, and the bringing of offerings to be used for benevolent purposes.

To the church, Lent is a call for the concentration of the significance of devotion a reflection of the personal life and faith of the believer.

The most important event in the observance of Lent is the participation in the service of Holy Communion of the Lord's Supper. The Twentieth Century Encyclopedia of Religious Knowledge defines this particular observance: "the most important part of the Christian worship, and earth's nearest approach to heaven. At Holy Communion we commemirate the death of our Lord, but as one now alive forevermore. Wherefore we rejoice.

The occasion calls for a thoughtful, heart-warming meditation about some aspect of the Communion, or about the Person of the Reedeemer the officiant invokes the power of the Holy Spirit in using the bread and the cup to bring forth thewonders of redeeming grace partly in silence, or with gentle music from the organ the worshipers holds fellowship with the Lord everyone gives himself anew into the keeping of hands that were pierced, and vows to engage in the service of the Kingdom. The service ends with a note of triumph.

Lent proper closes on Saturday at noon, when Christ lay in the tomb. It is not a part of Easter, but is a period of preparation leading up to the commemoration of the resurrection of Jesus Christ.

The rust of idleness destroys life; the friction of activity strengthens and enlarges it.

Looking longingly at the top of the ladder will avail nothing; it's the climb that counts.

Indolence keeps hosts of young men of great natural ability on the toboggan.

People who are the most difficult to please are often the most worth pleasing.

No one should be afraid of wasting time by learning something he is

—Robert Louis Stevenson

Meditations

A JEWEL FOR YOUR MEMORY COLLECTION

(LET'S MEMORIZE IT)

Then said Jesus, Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do.
Luke 23:34

* * * * * *

The body of King George of England was being carried through the streets of London on a gun carriage. His crown had been placed on top of the coffin. As the cortege moved along the streets suddenly the cross, which is a part of the crown, fell to the payment. One of the honor guards picked it up, carried it to the commanding officer, and saluting, said, "This cross fell off, sir. It must be replaced." The officer was embarassed at the interruptions and asked, "Must it be replaced now?" "Yes, sir", was the guard's reply, "The crown is never complete without the cross."

That is what every real Christian believes. Calvery was no accidental horrow. It was not a publicity stunt, but God's was of reaching down to mankind to show his great sacrificial love and grace for all.

Prayer: Eternal God, we thank Thee for Thy great love for us. Teach us to be still and know that Thou art God, who gave Thine only Son that we might have eternal life. Amen

BOYS AND GIRLS

ELIZABETH WHISNER

Heart Magic

"A penny for your thoughts" said Mother, as Beth looked pensively out the window on a cold February day.

"Oh, they aren't worth much, I guess," replied Beth. "I just get to wondering about things sometimes. Is there anything that you wonder about, Mother? Or do you know everything when you grow older?"

Holding Beth's wistful face between her bright eyes, her mother said, "Every day, dear, there are many things that Mother does not know. But just what great wonderment is it that's puzzling my Beth right now?"

"I've been thinking of the special days in the year, and wondering how some of them got to be special. I know about Christmas, and Easter, and the Fourth of July, but how did we happen to get Valentine's Day?"

"There's a lovely story about the origin of Valentine's Day," replied Mother, "and since this special day is almost here, I'll tell you about it."

Beth loved stories, so she came over and sat on a low stool close to Mother's chair. Seemed like she could listen better when she sat on her special stool.

"In the early days of Christianity probably as far back as the third century, there lived a very loving wonderful man, a very good bishop, by the name of Saint Valentine. He was loved by almost everyone, both old and young, and had more friends than anyone else in the whole community. This was because he had such a loving and generous heart that led him to do kind and loving things for people. One of the things he did was to take baskets of food to the poor people. He would slip quietly up to their house, put the basket on the doorsteps, knock on the door, and then disappear before they could see who it was that had been so kind. He also liked to visit the sick and afflicted folk, and bring a bit of cheer into their lives. When he was around it was as if by magic the sun shone and the clouds disappeared—all because of his big loving heart.

"But in those days there were some people who didn't like the Christians, and they were persecuted, and sometimes imprisoned, or put to death. Finally Bishop Valentine was put in prison. There is a legend that while he was in prison he reached through the bars of his cell window and plucked some of the heartshaped leaves from violet plants that grew nearby. With a pin he pierced on the leaves the words 'I love you,' and a beautiful dove carried these to his friends.

"After several years the good bishop was put to death, so the story goes, on a February 14th. The people loved him so much, and were so grived over his death, that they decided that ever afterward the 14th of February should be known as Valentine's Day.

Beth's face was all aglow. "Than there's a real reason why the heart is a symbol of Valentine's Day, isn't it Mother? It's to remind us of Bishop Valentine's big, loving heart, and the many kind things he did to make other people's lives happier."

"You are so right," replied Mother. "And the pity of it is that many people think all there is to Valentine's Day is the exchanging of gay little heart-cards and sometimes cards that are ugly and anything but kind and loving. I'm sure the good bishop's heart would ache if he knew how some of us use the day that was named for him."

"Mother," said Beth, "we're going to have a Valentine Box at school, and we're all making the cutest little Valentines. I'm planning to send some to my friends but this realy isn't doing something kind and loving for someone who is poor, or sick, or unhappy, is it?"

"No it isn't dear," replied Mother. "The Valentine box is a lot of fun, but had you thought of taking some of your Valentines to the little sick folk in the Children's Ward at the hospital? And how about taking a Valentine and some of the cookies to the nice old gentleman down the street who sits in a wheel-chair by the window and waves to you every day?"

"Oh, Mother, this a wonderful idea, and I can hardly wait. And I've though of someone else I would like to make happy. Remember the new family that moved into the shabby little house over on the next street? The Mother looks so sad, and the little girl doesn't look a bit happy. I would like to make some candy and take them a box of it, along with a Valentine for each member of the family. This would make them feel like someone really cared and loved them wouldn't it?"

"You have caught the real sprit of good Bishop Valentine, my dear," said Mother happily, "and the little red hearts are going to be symbals of your loving heart, too."

My, how busy Beth and her mother were on the 13th of February, making cookies and candy, and picking out some of the prettiest Valentines that Beth had made. On the morning of Valentine's Day she took a box of quite early, a long time before time to start to school. She took a box of Valentines to the hospital for the Children's Ward. Then she took the cookies and a Valentine to the old man in the wheel-chair; and over on the next street she took the candy and Valentines to the new family in the shabby house. At each place people's faces lighted up as if by magic, and their eyes shone with happiness.

Way down in Beth's heart there was a warm feeling of joy and contentment. And, believe it or not, the Valentine box at school was a lot more fun than ever before.

And now Beth says to boys and girls everywhere, "I hope you will try using some Heart Magic. It's a wonderful way to discover the real meaning of Valentine's Day."

From: N.C. Christian Advocate

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When George Washington was acting as chairman of the convention that framed our Constitution, he occupied a chair on the back of which was a painting of the sun as it appeared just above the horizon. When, after many months of wrangling and discussions, which often threatened to break up the convention, the Constitution was finally signed by the 39 delegates, Benjamin Franklin, then 83 years old, who had been a great stabilizing force in the convention, rose and said: "I have looked at that painting again and again. I have wondered whether it was a rising sun."

From— Sunshine Magazina

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Hardening of the heart ages people more quickly than hardening of the arteries.

Many a man can credit his success to the fact that he didn't have the advantages others had.

THE WISDOM OF THE GREAT

WASHINGTON

Be not immodest in urging your friend to discover a secret!

Speak not in an unknown tongue in company, but in your own language; and that as those of quality do, not as the vulgar!

Think before you speak; pronounce not imperfectly, nor bring out your words too hastily, but orderly and distinctly!

Be not curious to know the affairs of others, neither approach to those that speak in private.

In disputes, be not so desirous to overcome as not to give liberty to each one to deliver his opinion, and submit to the judgment of the major part especially if they are to judge of the dispute.

When another speaks, be attentive yourself, and disturb not the audience. If any hesitate in his words, help him not, nor prompt him without being desired; interrupt him not, nor answer him till his speech is ended.

Treat with men at fit times about business, and whisper not in the company of others.

Make no comparisons, and if any of the company be commended for any brave act of virtue, commend not another for the same.

Be not tedious in discourse, make not many digressions, nor repeat often the same matter or discourse.

Let your recreation be manful, not sinful.

LINCOLN

You cannot strengthen the weak by weakening the strong.

You cannot help small men by tearing down big men.

You cannot help the poor by destroying the rich.

You cannot lift the wage-earner by pulling down the wage-payer

You cannot keep out of trouble by spending more than your income!

You cannot further the brotherhood of man by inciting class hatred!

You cannot establish sound security on borrowed money!

You cannot blind character and courage by taking away a man's initiative and independence.

You cannot bring obout prosperity by discouraging thrift!

You cannot help men permanently by doing for them what they should do for themselves.

From— Sunshine Magazine

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A penny will hide the biggest star in the universe, if you hold it close enough to your eye.

Success consist in getting up once oftener than you fall down.

A gentleman blames himself, a common man blames others.

IF you consistently do your best, the worst won't happen.

Success lies in finding out what you like best to do, and then sticking to it.

Most failures are people who just sit around waiting for something lucky to happen.

In any war, truth is the first victim.

From Sunshine Magazine

HOW TO MAKE CONVERSATION -- AND WIN !

by-CHRISTEVEN

In the beginning, convervation was a means of keeping your stomach full, which was a big thing in those days. If you spotted your next door neighbor lugging in the carcase of something edible, you could lumber over to his cave before he had time to hide it, and grunt quite casually "I just happened to be passing by, and I wondered if you might have ...Oh, what a fine meaty looking beast that is! If the miserable wretch wouldn't part with any of it there was no sense hanging around, for he'd let you stand there drooling while he went into a lengthy tendon-stretching gesticulatory portrayal of his role as the great hunter. So you trudged home, dug your toe silently into your wife's ribs, and told her to go out and to slay something. Other than this man was too occupied with his physical needs to be concerned with the niceties of conversation for conversation's sake. As a matter of fact, it is impossible to imagine there ever was a time when conversation was a pleasant way of occupying surplus hours. If it ever were the case, during some unchronicled conversational renaissance, then things have surely changed.

Today conversation is a duel of wits, and anyone who intends to indulge seriously in this form of combat should prepare himself every bit as much as a fighter.

You will notice that no one says, "I think I'll go over and listen to Sam for an hour or so or, "I'll talk a while with Sam." Invariably it is expressed, "I'm going next door to talk to Sam" even if Sam doesn't feel like being talked at. And going next door to talk to Sam isn't something to be rushed into; some mental preparations are necessary. You must decide first by what devious manner you can tell him about your recent appendectomy, without being trapped into an hour long recital about lastt years tonsilectomy, which couldn't possibly be as ex' citing as your appendectomy. I mean how long does a tonsilectomy take by comparison, and how could one stretch out to an hour an operation that in reality only takes a few minutes at the most. Ridiculous!

There are many crafty ways of starting up a conversation (if you really must) in such a way that you have a 70-30 chance of

comming out on top with a ratio 100 words to your opponent's mere 60. One of these is the Dale Carnegie approach which traps the opponent into a false sense of security, thinking you are genuinely interested in his minor accomplishments. " I hear you went swimming today" The guy is sopping wet. Actually you couldn't care if he did and came fourth in the dog paddle, but it gives you an opportunity to interject after his exuberant Yes! "Oh that reminds me"... and you're away.

There are similar gambits equally disarming. "I hear you bought a new carbuettor." What you actually want to tell him (if he'd only shut his mouth) is that you could have shown him how to fix the old one, thereby saving him many hard-earned dollars. Not that you care about saving him money, (he'd only spend it on some stupid thing) but it gives you an opportunity to let him know just how familiar you are with carbuettors. Another way of commencing battle in this same situation is, "Surely you didn't pay all that money for a little ole carbuettor. Ignore the nasty look he gives you. "I wish you had come to me first." If he had come to you first, you would have told him to stop fooling around with a worn out piece of junk and get a new carbuettor you'd be saving money actually." But you tell him until he has bought one that you could have got it for him wholesale.

It has been said of Oscar Wilde he would spend an entire evening manoeuvring the conversation around to a point where he coud spear the tail-end of a statement with one of his carefully prepared epigrams. The man was sensible. If you're going to enter the conversational tilts, you might as well make a science of it and achieve some measure of sucess in that direction.

But you must know how to protect yourself. Beware of the seemingly harmless question, "What do you think of the world situation?"

He doesn't care what you think of the world situation, but you're the only one handy to listen to his solution for curing the ills of the world. He'll allow you six words for the sake of etiquette and he's off and running and unless you're a bit crafty or one of the old "tooth and nail" school conversationalist, you'll never catch up to him. To counteract this, let him commit himself first while you conserve your strenth by thinking of something else. After counting ten, which should allow him a dozen words or so, drop something on the floor that will make a loud noise; a pile of books or large scrub pale. When

he opens his mouth in astonishment, this gives you the opening you want, and if you're wise in the way of words he'll never get another one in. This is accepted practice, but using lung power is considered to obviously crude for accomplished conversationalists, and has the same stigma as kicking in a prize fight.

There is one type you must be particularly wary of; the fellow with the mouse trap mind. No sooner do you get the first word even one word and it triggers him off into a long winding story that he likes to make appear that he wouldn't have started if your very first word hadn't reminded him of a similar experience. With this type you could slash your wrist in front of him and it would remind him of a very strange thing that happened to him very much similar.

A cousin of this type is one that jumps in half way through your story, "Oh, I must tell you this before I forget. It will take a second." Your story has reminded him of something terribly important that just can't wait until you have finished; if he waits that long he'll surely forget and that would be catastrophic. Run from this guy or you'll wind up with nothing but untold endings. If you are stubborn, at least try to tell him a story that won't remind him of anything.

In any of these encounters should you be inclined toward fairness, allowing the other fellow a few words, there are various interesting games you can play to while away the time until it's your turn to speak again. Never listen to what the other fellow is saying for it will only distract you from preparing your next verbal fusilade. Count the number of times he says "See what I mean?" and divide them by the number of 'understands?' if you are on a train keep a record of how many telephone poles go by between each time he says, "Y'know what I mean?" and telephone poles being 40 yards apart (in Canada, this will give you some idea how far you've yet to go before you get rid of him. This takes a lot of the dullness out of conservation.

It is recognized among professional conversationalists that the rest periods in any tourney are when your opponent is talking. This also allows you to marshall amunition for the next opening he leaves when he must of necessity stop to breathe. It doesn't matter what his last words were; just barge right in and begin your tirade with, "Thats all very well, But . . . "

Once you have attained a word superiority and finally stand with a quiver emptied of verbal shafts, the thing is to know how

to break off the engagement with aplomb, leaving the adversy with a mouthful of stories and no one to tell them to. It must be done with finesse. You can raise your eyebrows in alarm and exclaim, "My goodness, there's Sam!", and hasten away as if the importance of Sam being there overshadows the demands of etiquette. In reality, you just saw Sam a short while ago and nothing has transpired since, but your poor opponent is now curious as to why the presence of Sam is such a big thing. He is so concerned that he doesn't stop to realize that you never did give him a chance to tell the story he was going to tell as soon as you were finished and he wonders if Sam is after you for some reason or another, and in the end he begins to feel sorry for you. This is dramatic if done well.

The watch bit is very good. You look at your watch and exclaim, "My it is three o'clock!" Any idiot can see that, but it leaves your conversational sparring partner wondering what is going to blow up at three o'clock.

As a final warning don't tangle with kids — they have no guile. After lenthy but vivid description of the campaign along the Sami Chon valley complete with visual aids i. e; battle scars, some cute little monster will ask, "How did you get that mole on your chin? and, Did you know your nose twitches when you talked?" or, finally dismiss the importance of the entire episode with, "That must have been in the olden days." and with that amount of innocent inflection that intimates that nothing really worth bothering about ever happened in the olden days.'

So steer clear of kids and amateur psychologists— more especially women amateur psychologists. The latter take all the fun out of being an idiot, and deserve a chapter all to themselves.

If none of the forgoing is of any use and you still find yourself at the bottom of the conversational heap, then the only thing left is to pack it in and take up writing.

From the Telescope

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President Lincoln never laced the ingenuity to catch his opponents unawares. Once, when a stubborn disputer seemed unconvinced, Lincoln said, "Well, let's see how many legs has a cow?"

"Four, of course," came the reply disgustedly.

"That's right," agreed Lincoln. "Now suppose you call the cow's tail a leg; how many legs would the cow have?"

"Why five, of course," was the confident reply.

"Now, that's where you're wrong," said Lincoln. "Calling a cow's tail a leg dosen't make it a leg."

—The Mildue

Can You Imagine!

* * * * * *

Paying for hair cuts.

Mr. Hill running Cottage 1.

Joe Datson in the Print Shop.

Mr. Hinson running Cottage 6.

Steve Rice with-out his ears.

Larry Dalton with-out his nose.

Mrs. Spears working at the office.

Robert Mc-Call being call Rebel."

Bill Buckloo not wearing his glasses.

Mr. Burr making the boys go barefooted.

Joe Bostic not being called "Bosco Bare."

Lawrence Carlton with straight black hair.

Danny Porter not being called "Porkey."

Wayne Waters not being called Dranio.

Cottage 15 winning in A league basketball.

The dairy boys transferring to the Print Shop.

Marvin Brown with another hump on his back.

Mr. Faggett coming out at 3:18 A. M. to feed his pigs.

Seeing Michael O'Neal with out Billy Gragg around him.

by—Danny Porter

Sunday Services

By Harold Thompson

The guest minister for Sunday, February 5th. was the Rev. J. W. Parker. He talked to the boys about "Bees and Honey." Although this was in the scripture, Mr. Parker didn't take it from the scripture.

Mr. Parker told us of Sampson and when he killed a lion, this wasn't the bravest thing he did. The bravest thing was he didn't brag about it. He also told us of the time Daniel killed a lion. He reached into the carcass of the lion and found that there was bees and honey in it, he got some out and took it to his parents without telling them where it had come from.

Rev. Parker closed with a story of a boy and a gun. The boy's Father told the boy not to bother the gun unless he was around. So one day the boy and some friends, among his friends was a cute little nine year old girl, they got the gun and was playing with it. The boy was showing his marksmanship to his friends. When he thought he had emptied the gun, he started teasing them, then he turned and pulled the trigger, the little girl fell to the ground.

The girl was dead in less than two hours. This brings us to one of our Ten Commandments. "Obey thy Father and Mother."

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The guest minister for February 19th. was the Rev. Jack Davis. Rev. Davis is the pastor of the Lutheran Trinity Church.

Mr. Davis chose from the book of John the sixth chapter for his scripture.

Mr. Davis talked to the boys about the Apostle Andrew. He told us that Andrew was the first Apostle Jesus called. Andrew wasn't really first, Peter was, Andrew was second you know people who are in second place usually get bitter. It's about like a man who enters a race and comes in second, then he enters another and still comes in second. Pretty soon this man gets tired of races and quits.

If it wasn't for Andrew Jesus wouldn't have ever known Peter but Andrew wasn't bitter.

When anybody introduced Andrew

they would always talk mostly about Peter.

Mr. Davis told us of the time Jesus fed the multitudes with five loaves of bread and two fishes. Jesus ask Phillip; "The people are hungry. How are we going to feed them?" Phillip replied, "two thou—sand denery wouldn't feed this crowd," but Andrew brought a little boy who had five loaves of bread and two fishes. Yes, Andrew introduced the boy to Jesus too.

Mr. Davis told us how Andrew died. He was condemned and was to crucified, but he didn't want to be crucified, like Jesus so they made a cross in the shape of an "X" and put him on it and left him to starve and suffer.

But the real reason the people praisd Andrew was because he introduced one of the greatest deciples, Peter, to Jesus.

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The guest minister for the Sunday, February 26, was the Rev. H. A. Privette, he is the pastor of South—side Baptist Church of Concord.

Mr. Privette chose from the book of Romans the 12th. chapter. He talked to the boys about the scriptures he read. He told us of a saying he heard not long ago, "Nature doesn't make mistakes but she does." Bless him that persecute you. Dearly be—loved, avenge not yourself for it is written, "Vengeance is mine I will repay saith the Lord."

He talked to us about "thinking". Often times we would hear this saying, "I was thinking, maybe we were thinking but not about the right thing. He ask what does this word think mean. It means using our mind to solve or discover something.

There are things I want you to remember, think before you speak, think before you act, think before you choose.

Mr. Privette told us of one of the rules of the Quakers, "count to ten before you speak," well if we would abide by this rule it would mean that we wouldn't be talking much and it might be better this way.

The secret is not self control it is God's control.

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THOMAS JEFFERSON

Thomas Jefferson, in the epitaph which he composed for his own gravestone, neglected to mention the fact that he once had been President of the United States! He did, how—ever, state that he was the author of the Declaration of Independence and of the Statute of Virginia for Religious Freedom, and that he was the founder of the University of Virginia.

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The first life insurance policy was offered by the Life Insurance Co. of North Carolina in Philadelphia in 1792. Only six policies were writ—ten in the first five years, and in 1804 the life—insurance feature was discontinued, and only the casualty feature was kept.

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

SPECIAL—C

Mrs. Stallings has some nice free hand drawings on her bulletin board. They show that her boys are interested in art.

The special emphasis this month is on spelling and the multiplication tables. The boys are doing very good work in this.

Roy Pope has been released and one new boy, Hubert Perry, has been enrolled.

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FOURTH GRADE

In Geography—

Land within Artic Circle—

1- Customs of People
2- How they find their foods
3- How an igloo is built
4- What the people do for amuse-
5- ments
6- Trading post

In Spelling—

A special list of 125 words which are on fourth grade level. We have been working on this several weeks, making sentences picking out words which have silent letters in them, putting them in A. B. C.

In Arithmetic—

Special work on multiplication tables and division.

In Science—

Air pressure ballons.

In Reading—

An interesting story about Arluck and Nik, two Eskimo children.

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FIFTH GRADE

We are now in the process of giving our monthly geography test. We have just finished our chapel program on famous inventors.

In social studies we are studying about the New England states. In arithmetic we are trying to solve problems now. In spelling we are studying word definitions.

In health we have been studying about the blood and heart.

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SIXTH GRADE

The 6th grade is reading in their new literature books, they have already finished two units entitled, "World Neighbors," and "The World of Nature." In the unit "World neighbors," they studied about boys and girls of other countries, countries included were, Scotland Holland, Puerto Rico, Africa, Manilla, Australlia, and India. In the World of Natures they read about animals and fowl. We are now reading the unit on men of progress, under this we are studying such as Henry Shever who was a boat builder, Henry Ford who was a car maker, Robert Mc Cormick who invented the reaper, Alexander Grahm Bell who invented the telephone, Guglielmo Morconi who invented the wireless, Wilbur and Orville Wright who invented the airplane, Robert

Peary, who explored the North Pole and Richard E. Byrd who also explored the North Pole.

In English they are studying choosing the correct verb forms for sentences.

We ae having spelling every week and book reports every two weeks.

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The 7th grade is studying the

SEVENTH GRADE

parts of speech, they are: Nouns, Pronouns, Adjectives, Verbs, Adverbs, conjunc4ions, interjections, prepositions.

We have spelling every week and book reports every two weeks.

In literature we have just finished a unit entitled "Seeing Ourselves" this chapter includes, "Alas Poor Annabelle," "The Snake Bite," Stolen Day," "A Miserable Merry Christmas, "Strawberry Ice Cream Soda," "Texas Trains and Trails," and two poems entitled "Incorrigible," "Tired Tim," and one play "entitled "Inside a Kids Head."

We are now studying a unit entitled "We're All Curious," this unit consists of "Trick Photography," "The Magic Wheel," "Thunder Music" and "Waves in The Air," "What Time Is It," "Are Giraffes All Right," "Animals To Go To School," "Sound Effects," and "Journey Into Space." There are two poems entitled Aladdin Throws away His Lamp," and "Miracles."

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EIGHTH GRADE

The eighth grade has just finished, in Lierature, the unit entitled, Wonders in the Day's Work, this unit consist of "Sets and Props," 'Wings for the Coast Guard,".. "Working with Magic tubes," "An eye for an Eye" "Cheif of the F. B. I.," "News Reel Ace," and New Tricks for Tommorrow." We ae starting on a new unit entitled, "Sports" this unit consist of "Happy Daze," "Good-bye, Babe Ruth," "First Bobsled Ride." "Quick Kick," "Mountaineering on Wheels," "The Four Minute Mile." and one poem entitled, "Casey at the bat.

We have jus finished the parts of speech in English. In Spelling We are on our twenty—eighth lesson. We have book reports every two weeks.

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NINTH GRADE

The ninth grade has just finished a unit in English on capitolization and punctiontiion and have started on a unit on parts of speech. Spelling once a week and book every two week.

In literature we have just finished a unit entitled Tangled Clues which includes these stories "The Red head League", "A Retrieved Reformation," League." "A Retrieved Reformation," Case of The Kidnapped Pekinese." We are starting a unit People the World over, America Portraits which deals with people of America, It includes there stories, "Son of The South," Plowman of The Starry Skies "A Momenteous decirion," I Meet a Whale," Father Lets in The Telephone "The Double headed penny." Visibilty Unlimited."

TENTH GRADE

The tenth grade has just finished the unit on "American Men and Women," this unit consist of "Ben Franklin, Genius of Democracy," American Patriot," which has two arts, 1. The Fourth Day in July, 1776, 2, The Fourth Day in July, 1876, "The Alamo "The education of Helen Keller," and "Surgery in a Submarine." We have just started on the unit, There are No Distant Lands.

This unit consist of, "Bomber to Britian," "To the children of Revolutionary Heroes," "Our Good Friends "The Headhunters" "Black Tents and White Camels," and "The Republic of Yankutsk."

In English we have just finished a unit on capitalization and punctuation. We have started back to spelling and have been having it regularly for the past few weeks. We have book-reports every two weeks.

——:——

LIBRARY

I have been very busy keeping the library clean this week. Mr. Caldwell put up some Valentine decorations on the bulletin board, he also put up some of his classes best work. I have been busy keeping the floors clean and the books straight.

By— David Carver

——:——

Waitress: "This is your fifth cup, sir; you must like coffee!"

Diner: "I do that's why I am willing to drink all this water to get a little of it."

SCOUT NEWS

The scouts of troop 60—61 are practicing knot tieing, lashings and all Second and First Class Scout—craft. We are preparing for our Annual Camporee and Inspection, which will be held the first weekend in May.

We are all looking forward to this outing and are really going to try our best to bring back the Blue Ribbons.

Rank advancement and Merit Badge report for the month of February.....

STAR SCOUT

Waterson, Clayton

FIRST AID

Caviness, Jimmy
Davis, Bobby

WOOD CARVING

Moody, James
Everhardt, Douglas

PUBLIC SPEAKING

Griffin, Jimmy
Owens, James
Owens, John

PERSONAL FITNESS

Dunn, Ted

BOOKBINDING

Revels, Leroy

FIREMANSHIP

Everhardt, Douglas

CAMPUS NEWS

RECEIVING COTTAGE NEWS

We have had a right busy month, so far we have had 26 boys to come through the receiving cottage. We have had two regular boys to go home. They are Edwin Tolly, Lexington, N. C. and Johnny Caffey, Winston—Salem, N. C. We miss these boys very much and hope that we can get some more to replace them.

Friday, February 17, 1961 each cottage took part in the World Day of Prayer. We enjoyed ourselves very much. A group from the Second Presbyterian Church, Kannapolis N. C. brought a puppet show to us. Puppets represented: Brazil, Japan, Formosa, Congo, Korea, and Mexico. The purpose of the program was to show us that The World Day of Prayer is a call to pray for world Missions. This puppet show was designed to help young people become aquainted with people in other parts of the world who share our love for Christ.

In conclusion the boys were asked to join with puppets in singing"Bless Be The Tie That Binds." Realizing that God binds us of every color, race, and creed together in his kingdom.

Refreshments served consisted of, sandwiches, pickles, olives, cookies, potato chips and punch.

We all appreciated these folks coming down with this nice program and hope they can visit us again real soon.

COTTAGE NINE NEWS

Rev. Hoy Shilton was pastor in charge of Cottage Nine's Religious Emphasis Services. In these meetings Rev. Shilton based his message on the life of Jesus, especially stressing the great love shown to us by our Father in heaven; assured us of eternal life, if only we believed and followed his sons, Jesus, great teachings and love.

Religious services are not confinded to the month of January in cottage nine. Rev. Shilton has held regular services every Monday night in our cottage for over a year. Perhaps the greatest ability anyone could have is to pray. This Rev. Shilton has taught us and after our service each Monday we all pray individually. We thank Rev. Shilton for his faithfulnes to us and pray that he continues to come to our cottage.

By— Billy Smith....

——:——

RELIGIOUS EMPHASIS AT COTTAGE TEN

The boys of cottage ten were delighted to have had as their guest minister for Religious Emphasis month Rev. Alfred Wright from the Pitt Baptist Church of the Harrisburg community.

Rev. Wright visited the cottage every Monday night during the month with the exception of one night when he couldn't make it but sent a very good substitute instead.

The first service was held on Jan. 2nd and after we sang a couple of songs Rev. Wright told some very interesting stories about the Bible. Rev. Wright told us about blind Bartimaues and how his faith made him well. Rev. Wright stemulated everyones interest in the Bible by telling some interesting facts about it and urging the boys to look it up and see for themselves how it was written in the Bible.

On Jan. 9th we had our second meeting. The boys had studied their Bibles and were reedy for the questions Rev. Wright asked. The scriptures were taken from Proverbs for the message and the Reverend explained the meaning of giving your heart to Christ. After every meeting we had a question and answer session and the boys were given an opportunity to talk to the minister about any problems they might have.

Rev. Wright was unable to meet with us on Jan. 16th but he arranged for the Rev. Watson from the Eastside Baptist Church in Concord to come and conduct services for us. Rev. Watson made a very interesting talk on what friendship means to some people.

On Jan. 23rd. Rev. Wright talked to the group about the Beatitudes, the true meaning of the beautiful words as they are written in the Bible.

The last service for the month was held on January 30th. at the school auditorium. All the students and the participating ministers who could be present were there and heard a wonderful message by the Rev. J. J. Holmes from the Central Methodist Church.

We enjoyed having Rev. Wright visit with us and are looking forward to having him come back and talk with us again when he can find time.

BY— Bobby Davis

——:——

COTTAGE NO. ELEVEN NEWS

On the evening of February 17, 1961, six members of Calvary Baptist Church of Salisbury, N. C. were supper guest of Mr. and Mrs. Rouse and later held the World Day of Prayer Services ot Cottage Eleven.

Mrs. J. V. Sells, Jr. (teacher of adult Sunday School class), Mrs. Henry Grubb (intermediate teacher of girls), Mrs. J. P. Trexler Jr. (teacher of intermediate girls), Mrs. A. L. Pickler (primary teacher), Mrs. E. L. Curlee (primary teacher), Mrs. H. E. Hamilton (junior Sunday School teacher). Other honored guest were, Mrs. Frank Thomkinson (pianist) and Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Petty.

Mrs. Curlee read from psalm 121, then led us in prayer. Mrs. Trexler read from a prayer book.

Mrs. Heggie Hamilton talked to the boys about temptation, you wane have temptations if you are a Christian. Christ overcame many temptations.

Satan tempted Eve and said God was lying when he said the fruit would kill her. Satan made the fruit beautiful so it would be more becoming to Eve. Satan didn't make her eat the fruit, she did it herself, it was temptation.

If someone temps you just stay away from that person, and you will avoid temptation. You can always turn to God for help. To become a Christian is the most important thing in our life, you may be savel if you beleive in Christ.

To find happiness is accept Christ as your personal saviour. Christianity is just more than a word, make Christianity real to your lives and it will make your life happier.

If you put God first in life you want have anything to worry about. If all our nations would except Christ we would have a peaceful world. Some Christians are more dedicated than others. No one has a great eal of talent but the Lord will give you strenth.

In order to understand the Bible you must read and study it. You will not be accepted if you are ashamed to say you are a Christian, don't be ashamed to say God's name. Jesus wants to be with each of you day and night. When you pray you just talk to God. If you are ever once a Christian you are always a Christian. Keep in close contact wieh God. We in America don't know how long we have to worship God, you worship God from inside and no one can take Jesus Christ from you.

Each guest stood up and gave a witness to the Lord. We then sang, "What A Friend We Have In Jesus".

Mrs. Sells then closed with a prayer.

The guest brought some soft drinks and cookies, these were served to everyone and enjoyed by all.

By— Bill Buckaloo

——:——

WORLD DAY of PRAYER OBSERVED in COTTAGE NO. THIRTEEN

On the evening of February 17th. we observed the World Day of Prayer Services.

The service included singing of songs by the group, Mrs. Thomkinson. Larry Seagle read the devotions and Bill Davis having a special prayer. A story was read by Mrs. Thomkinson. The story shows that we can worship God anytime and anyplace. It was interesting to learn that people all over the world were praying every hour and minute of this day.

By— LarrySeagle

——:——

COTTAGE NO. THIRTEEN HAS BIRTHDAY PARTY

On February 13th. cottage thirteen had a birthday party. Several boys have had a birthday recently.

We enjoyed several games in which several boys won prizes. First we played a game guessing the number of hearts on a card which was placed in the center of each table. Another game was making sentences from words on candy hearts that were given to each boy.

Refreshments consisted of: candy, pop corn, cokes and cake, which Mr. Ervin and his boys made.

By— Larry Seagle

COTTAGE 15 CELEBRATES FEBRUARY EVENTS

On February 15th. cottage fifteen had a Valentine Birthday Party. We had two boys who had birthdays, Ronald Deaton and Johnny Bigham. Deaton got a chess game and Bigham got a bow tie and a handkerchief.

We played a few games, which a few of the boys won gifts. For re—freshments we had a wonderful cake made by Mr. Ervin and his boys, punch, made by Mr. and Mrs. Peck, pop corn and some mint candy. Jerry Hupp gave each one of us a Valentine Card, and Mrs. Peck and Richard Shuman read how Valentines Day was started.

On February 17th. we celebrated "World Day of Prayer." We started by singing "This is My Fathers World," then Richard Shuman read how "World Day of Prayer" began and the history of it. Then Billy Lamb read "Matthew 6, 9—15, for our scripture, Mrs. Peck read "George Convoy's Secret." Donald Myers was the reader of the responsive reading. We ended by singing, "Come Thou All Mighty King."

On February 12th. we celebrated "Lincoln's birthday, We had Billy Lamb and Richard Shuman to read his life.

On February 22nd. we celebrated our first presidents birthday, George Washington. James Privette and Gerald Pressley read about his life. We played a few games and then Donald Myers read some jokes he had gotten for us. Doff Hensley and Johnny Bigham poppedf some pop corn for us. We the boys of cottage fifteen would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Peck for a fine time, especially the party this month.

By— Richard Shuman

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

—:—

BARN FORCE

This month we have been working pretty hard mixing feed and grinding with the new grinder and mixing machine.

We have some new baby pigs which have been vaccinated.

We have been cleaning out the hog pins. Mr. Faggart has had the dairy for a week and Mr. Allman had the Barn Force.

We have had one boy to go home this month, he is Wilburn Willis we have also got a new boy hee is Monroe Collins. We have been using the tractors instead of the mules because of the slt storm.

—:—

MACHINE SHOP

The machine shop boys have been busy this month, putting chains on cars during the big sleet storm, we put on a total of ten sets of chains.

We have been working on the Em Tractor, we are fixing a leak in the motor.

We have also been fixing the clutch

on the Motorgrader.

So far this month there has been one boy to go home, he is Tommy Shuping. We have also got one new boy, he is Cecil Arthurs from Greensboro. We all hope he will like his trade and will make a good machine shop boy.

By- Machine Shop Boys

——:——

CAFETERIA

The boys in the kitchen have been very busy this month. We have been frying fat back every other day. There is one boy going home this month, his name is Roy Pope. We hope he gets along fine. We have a new boy in the kitchen, his name is Ronnie Talbert. We hope he learns to cook well. One boy, Leroy Revels, knows how to cook everything, he is the best cook. Roy Pope is our frying boy, Joe Dotson washes the pans. Marvin Brown is our chief cook.

——:——

LAUNDRY

The boys at the laundry have been very busy this month, washing and pressing the boys and officers clothes.

Mr. Dry and a couple of the carpenter shop boys have been painting the laundry this month. Mr. Voncannon and his boys have torn out part of the ceiling and replaced it with a new one. They have just about completed painting the laundry. We think that it looks a lot better.

We have a new boy this month, his name is Dennis Cutshaw. He was transferred from the office.

MEAT SHOP

This month in the meat shop we have been cutting up a lot of fat back and bacon. We have not been getting very many cows or hogs this month. But we got a lot of hogs in last month. We have four boys going home this month, they are Jerry White, Jerry Anderson, Jerry Shinn and Charles Barker. We hope to get some more good meat shop boys.

By— The Meat Shop Boys

——:——

SEWING ROOM

The boys in the sewing room have been making sheets and towels, they are starting to make a new kind of shirt that slips over, all the boys that have seen them like them very much.

We have a new boy in the sewing room, his name is Douglas Buckner. Douglas likes the sewing room very much he is making towels now. We are getting another boy soon.

By— Douglas Buckner

——:——

DAIRY

The milk is down a little bit more than it was last month. We wish that it would get warm where we could get more than we are getting. If the ice cream machine was fixed we would make ice cream.

We had one of our milk house boys to get transferred, his name is Clayton Parmer. All of us boys would like to thank Mr. Auten for his fine supervision.

By— Donald Myers

PLUMBING SHOP

The plumbing shop boys has been working at the laundry helping the carpenter shop boys put in a new ceiling. We are now working at the dairy putting in a tank. We are as usual still working on boilers.

By— Johnny Smith

——:——

COTTON MILL

The cotton mill boys have been busy putting a new warp on a loom. We have got a few new boys in the mill, they are Louie Chandley and Carlton Long. The boys have got two new warps.

One of our old boys has come back for a second time, he is Wayne Waters.

By— Rodney Ward

——:——

CARPENTER SHOP

We have been working in the laundry this month,we put a new ceiling in and painted the press room.

We are building a new ben at the calf barn and are doing some general repairing on the dairy and calf barn.

By— Carroll Waldrop

——:——

GYM

Our basketball season is in full session now, with cottage one and seven tied for the A league, and with eleven leading in the B league. Cottages three and nine leading in the C league.

Games for this Saturday are fifteen verses seventeen, cottages three and nine, and cottages ten and thirteen. The league will change in the C league when cottages three and nine plays this weekend.

By Ray Carroll

——:——

BARBER SHOP

The boys in the Barber Shop have been very busy this month. We cut 766 haircuts this month. Wayne Beecher cut 176, Coy Carter 165, Larry Dalton 152, Cecil Woodruff 109, Phillip Green 103, James Moody 45, Walt Burr 6, Johnny Caffey 6, and Edwin Tolly 4. We have had two boys to go home this month. They are, Edwin Tolly and Johnny Caffey. We wish these boys lots of luck.

By— James Moody

——:——

SHOE SHOP

The Shoe Shop has busy the last two weeks because we have had a boy to go home, he is David Brown. And we also had a boy to go home for five days, he is Billy Mabe.

The Shoe Shop and Barber Shop have been going out on the work line, we went out there two days last week and we got behind on our work.

Dollarhyde repaired 65 shoes, Davis 67, Worley 27, Mabe 30, Rice 33, Brown 25, and Walt Burr 36. The total shoes repaired were, 383.

By— Steve Rice

BIRTHDAYS

Mc Bride, C. J.	2—1—45
Voncannon, Steven Micheal	2—2—49
Mosley, Howard Mitchell	2—5—47
King, William Edward	2—9—46
Blackmore, Jimmy	2—12—45
Waldrop, Billy Carroll	2—12—46
Champion, George Packard	2—14—48
Buckaloo, George Franklin	2—14—46
Combs, Thomas	2—19—45
Huges, James Hobart	2—19—45
Ashely, John Thomas Jr.	2—20—48
Davis, Bill	2—20—46
Collins, Billy Ray	2—24—46
Moore, Vance Jr.	2—26—46
Strider, Thomas Micheal	2—26—45
Buckner, Douglas	2—27—46
Owens, James Tivis	2—28—46
Owens, John Bascom	2—28—46

A candle gives both light and heat. Put the candle out and the heat disappears. So does the light as far as our eyes are concerned. But the light from that candle, which was emitted while it was lit, goes on and on. As far as modern science knows, it goes on forever, spreading farther and farther into space. It travels at the incredible speed of 186,000 miles a second, forever!

Honor Rolls

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

COTTAGE No. 1

Ernie Athey
Marvin Brown
David Felkel
Ernest Perry
Danny Porter

COTTAGE No. 2

Douglas Burnett
Ray Carroll
Wayne Fortson
Rufus Greene
Bill Martin
Allen Spilker

COTTAGE No. 5

Donald Davis
Sanford Higgs
Steve Somersett

COTTAGE No. 6

Thad Carver
Buford Davis
Frank Minton

COTTAGE No. 7

Billy Gragg
James Bibee
Thomas Ervin
Jimmy Griffin
Thomas Myers
Michael O'Neil

COTTAGE No. 8

Wayne Mullis
Gary Miller

COTTAGE No. 9

Jerry Avery
Dock Constance
Ted Gurley
Billy Moses
Delbert Buchanan
Billy Smith
Carlton Long

COTTAGE No. 10

Robert Davis
Tel Dunn
Robert Galloway
Dennis Hamm
Eugene Ransom
Earl Williams
Leland Welch

COTTAGE No. 11

Leon Cobbler
Junior Dabbs
James Golden
Johnny Poarch

COTTAGE No. 13

Donald Chester
William King
Thomas Myers
Larry Seagle
Claud Williams
Harold Reagan

COTTAGE No. 14

Sidney Davis
James Speaks
Eric Sustar
Leslie Taylor
John Blythe
Ray Worley

COTTAGE No. 15

Bobby Barrett
Johnny Bigham
Doff Hensley
Andrew Roberts
Tommy Satterfield
Richard Shuman
Eugene Barnes

COTTAGE No. 17

Albert Johnson
Sammy McLaughlin
Jerry Saunders

TRADE HONOR ROLL

OFFICE

Jimmy Parsons
Buford Davis

PRINT SHOP

Bill Buckaloo
Ronald Kelly
Allen Spilker
Mike Strider
Sidney Davis
Billy Gragg
Fred Garner
Dan Porter
Mike O'Neal
Lawrence Carlton
Joe Bostic

GYM

Donald Ray Carroll

BARBER SHOP

Cecil Woodruff
Wayne Bescher
Phillip Green
Lawrence Dalton
Coy Carter

SHOE SHOP

Billy Ray Mabe
Steve Rice
Douglas Everhardt
Bill Davis
Billy Joe Dollarhyde

COTTON MILL

David Huffstettler
Ray Minton
James Goughler
Wayne Waters
James Owensby
C. J. McBride
Dewey Poplin
Jimmy Huggins
Donald Arrowood
Leland Welch
Louie Chandley
Rodney Ward
Carlton Long

PLUMBING SHOP

Gary Miller
Wayne Fortson

POULTRY, YARD FORCE

J. T. Ashley
Wayne West
Freddie West
Danny Murr
John Owens
Dean Carver
James Boggs
Clayton Jarman
Joe Dawkins
Steve Stamey

CARPENTER SHOP

Leslie Taylor
Jerry Avery
Ernie Athey
Jerry Grant
Herbert Perry
Douglas Stanley
James Waldrop
Johnny Wright
Ernest Perry
Donald Chester
Lonnie Johnson

LAUNDRY

James Griffin
Dennis Cutshaw
Earl Williams
James Caviness
Amos Herring
Bill Martin
James Huggins
Eugene Morton
Ted Price
Bill Jenkins
Delbert Buchannan
Robert Morgan
James Barrow
James Carpenter
Kenneth Bullins
Eugene Goforth
Thomas Sweat

CAFETERIA

Charles Bass
Bobby Davis
Steve Hinson
Jerry Anderson
Dock Constance
James Bibee
Johnny Barrett
Wayne Blankenship
Bobby Davis
Walter Hammonds
Monroe Harrold
Clyde Garris
Mack Myers
Charles Watson
Larry Mangum
Troy Reel
George Moore
Billy Smith
Richard Pennell
Zeb Yount
Micky Daniels
Reid Whittington
Larry Bullard
Paul Tilley
Richard Garrett
Eugene Chavis
Tommy Ervin
Eugene Estes
Ernest Galloway
Swann McClure
Jimmy Mostiller
Jerry Saunders
Sammy McLaughlin
Darryl Lawing

Donald Norman
William Turner
Richard Smith
Dewey Tomlin
Richard Cox
Jimmy Jones
Mickey Byrd
Blake Holmes
Mitchell Johnson
Joe Dotson
Marvin Brown
Lee Johnson
Leroy Revels
Larry Seagle
Ronnie Talbert
Junior Dabbs
Dennis Spivey
Clifton Brown
Tommy Combs
Ray Worley
Richard Dunn

FARM

J. W. Lail
Wayne Hall
James Owens
Donald Sizemore
Harold Saldinger
Jerry Ward
Harold Poole
Vernon Hough
Joe Speights
Marvin Hall
James Lamb
Doyle Waldrop
Floyd Beaver
Wayne Howard
Roger Chapman

MACHINE SHOP

Eric Sustar
Thomas Bullard
Bobby Blythe
Dennis Griffin
Gary Haynes
David Felkel

SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

SPECIAL B

Jesse Capps
Donald Davis
Billy Dollarhyde
Dean Fortenberry
Harold Poole

SPECIAL C

Jerry Avery

SPECIAL D

David Felkel
Douglas Everhardt
Swann McClure
Thomas Myers
Thomas Satterfield

SIXTH GRADE

Bobby Davis
Bruce Walker

SEVENTH GRADE

Wayne Fortson
Junior Dabbs

EIGHTH GRADE

Billy Gragg
David Hufstettler
Eric Sustar

NINTH GRADE

Bill Buckaloo
Larry Gainr
Gary Miller
Richard Shuman

TENTH GRADE

Ray Carroll
John Carter
Wayne Mullis

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THE UPLIFT

No. 3 MARCH 1961 Vol. 49

JUST TAKE A LOOK AT NATURE NOW

Ernest C. Durham

Just take a look at nature now, if you've been doubting God;
Behold a million signs of Him upspinging from the sod —
The sod so cold and lifeless just a few short weeks ago,
When hills and fields were frozen deep and earth was white with snow;
But now the sod is melted soft, and life is everywhere,
While flowers beautiful are sending sweetness through the air·

The earth is now so beautiful that birds cannot refrain
From singing praises unto God, through sunshine and the rain;
The farmers plant with hope again, and as they plant they sing —
Because of faith in what they think the harvest time will bring;
And children's voices rise to heaven as with joy they play;
So now the earth's doubters turn to faith — as they look up and pray.

From: THE CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE

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THE EASTER STORY

Now Jesus stood before the governor; and the governor asked him, "Are you the King of the Jews?" Jesus said to him, "You have said so." But when he was accused by the chief priests and elders, he made no answer. Then Pilate said to him, "Do you not hear how many things they testify against you?" But he gave him no answer, not even to a single charge; so that the governor wondered greatly.

Now at the feast the governor was accustomed to release for the crowd any one prisoner whom they wanted. And they had then a notorious prisoner, called Barabbas. So when they had gathered, Pilate said to them, "Whom do you want me to release for you, Barabbas or Jesus who is called Christ?" For he knew that it was out of envy that they had delivered him up. Besides, while he was sitting on the judgment seat, his wife sent word to him, "Have nothing to do with the righteous man, for I have suffered much over him today in a dream." Now the chief priests and the elders persuaded the people to ask for Barabbas and destory Jesus.

The governor again said to them, "Which of the two do you want me to release for you?" And they said, "Barabbas." Pilate said to them, "Then what shall I do with Jesus who is called Christ?" They all said, "Let him be crucified." And he said, "Why, what evil has he done?" But they shouted all the more, "Let him be crucified ."

So when Pilate saw that he was gaining nothing, but rather that a riot was beginning, he took water and washed his hands before the crowd, saying, "I am innocent of this man's blood; see to it yourselves." And all the people answered, "His blood be on us and on our children!" Then he released for them Barabbas, and having scourged Jesus, delivered him to be crucified.

Then the soldiers of the governor took Jesus into the praetorium, and they gathered the whole battalion before him. And they stripped him and put a scarlet robe upon him, and plaiting a crown of thorns they put it on his head, and put a reed in his right hand. And kneeling before him they mocked him, saying, "Hail, King of the Jews!" And they spat upon him, and took the reed and struck him on the head. And when they had mocked

him, they stripped him of the robe, and put his own clothes on him, and led him away to crucify him.

As they were marching out, they came upon a man of Cyrene, Simon by name; this man they compelled to carry his cross. And when they came to a place called Golgotha (which means the place of a skull,) they offered him wine to drink, mingled with gall; but when he tasted it, he would not drink it. And when they had crucified him, they divided his garments among them by casting lots; they sat down and kept watch over him there. And over his head they put the charge against him, which read, "This is Jesus the King of the Jews." Then two robbers were crucified with him, one on the right and one on the left. And those who passed by derided him, wagging their heads and saying, "You who would destory the temple and build it in three days, save yourself! If you are the Son of God, come down from the cross." So also the chief priests, with the elders, mocked him, saying, "He saved others; he cannot save himself. He is the King of Israel; let him come down now from the cross, and we will believe in him. He trust in God; let God deliver him now, if he desires him; for he said, (I am the son of God!) And the robbers who were crucified with him also reviled him in the same way.

Now from the sixth hour there was darkness over all the land until the ninth hour. And about the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, "Eli, Eli, lama sabachtha ni?" that is, "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?" And some of the bystanders hearing it said, "This man is called Eli jah." And one of them ran and took a sponge, filled it with vinegar, and put it on a reed, and gave it to him to drink. But the others said, "Wait,let us see whether Elijah will come to save him." And Jesus cried again with a loud voice and yielded up his spirit.

And behold, the curtain of the temple was torn in two, from top to bottom, and the earth shook, and the rocks were split; the tombs were also opened, and many bodies of the saints who had fallen asleep were raised, and coming out of the tombs after his resurrection they went into the holy city and appeared to many. When the centurion and those who were with him, keeping watch over Jesus, saw the earthquake and what took place, they were filled with awe, and said, "Truly, this is the son of God!"

There were also many women there, looking on from afar, who had

followed Jesus from Galilee, ministering to him; among whom were Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James and Joseph, and the mother of the sons of Zebedee.

When it was evening, there came a rich man from Arimathea, named Joseph, who also was a disciple of Jesus. He went to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus. Then Pilate ordered it to be given to him. And Joseph took the body, and wrapped it in a clean linen shroud, and laid it in his own new tomb, which he had hewn in the rock; and he rolled a great stone to the door of the tomb, and departed. Mary Magdalene and the other Mary were there, sitting opposite the sepulchre.

Now after the sabbath, toward the dawn of the first day of the week, Mary Magdalene and the other Mary went to see the sepulchre. And behold, there was a great earthquake, for an angel of the Lord decended from heaven and came and rolled back the stone, and sat upon it. His apperance was like lightning, and his raiment white as snow. And for fear of him the guards trembled and became like dead men. But the angel said to the women, "Do not be afraid; for I know you seek Jesus who was crucified. He is not here; for he has risen, as he said. Come, see the place where he lay. Then go quickly and tell his disciples that he has risen from the dead, and behold, he is going before you to Galilee; there you will see him. Lo, I have told you." So they departed quickly from the tomb with fear and great joy, and ran to tell his disciples. And behold, Jesus met them and said, "Hail!" And they came up and took hold of his feet and woshiped him. Then Jesus said unto them, "Do not be afraid; go and tell my brethren to go to Galilee, and there they will see me."

Now the eleven disciples went to Galilee, to the mountain to which Jesus had directed them. And when they saw him they worshiped him, but some doubted. And Jesus came and said to them, "All authority in heaven and on earth has been given to me. Go therefore and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, teaching them to observe all that I have commanded you; and lo, I am with you always, to the close of the age."

(Matthew27-28)

Meditations

A JEWEL FOR YOUR MEMORY COLLECTION

(LET'S MEMORIZE IT)

And the angel said, "Do not be afraid; for I know that you seek Jesus who was crucified. He is not here; for He has risen, as He said."

Matt. 28:5

* * * * * *

The great queen Victoria was present at the performance of the "Hallelujah Chorus" in one of the famous music halls of England. When the chorus began to fill the rafters with "Hallelujah, for ever and ever. King of Kings, and Lord of Lords" her Majesty was never so queenly as when she rose to her feet with tears streaming down her face to pay homage to the Risen Lord.

A queen, a slave, an African or an American - - no matter what the class or color - - all rejoice in the good news of the Risen Lord. No event before or since has so rocked the world with it's greatness, or brought so much joy and hope to all mankind.

We thank Thee our Father for the gift of Thy Son, Jesus Christ who died that we might have life, and for the privilege of serving the risen Saviour. Fill us with new hope and joy, as we dedicate ourselves afresh to Thee.

Amen.

THEY SAW EASTER

It was three weeks before Easter, when Fred and Gloria went to see their grandmother. She gave them their Easter present, which didn't seem like much of a gift to them.. It was a bowl with some little stones and some things she called "bulbs" in it. The bulbs looked like dried-up onions to the children.

Grandmother told them two things about her gift, but the children did not understand what she meant. She said, " If you watch the bowl carefully, you will see Easter." She also told them they could do anything they wanted to with it on Easter morning.

The children took the bowl home, put it in a sunny window, and somtimes thought to put some water in it.

One day Fred noticed something strange about the bowl of bulbs. He called his sister, and said excitedly, "The onions, I mean bulbs, have come alive! I'd forgotten all about watching them."

Gloria came running and saw some tiny green things sticking out of the bulbs. She said, "It's just ten days until Easter. I wonder what these green sprouts will be by then."

"I can guess," answered Fred. "See those tiny buds? Do you suppose there will be blossoms in time for Easter?"

After that the children looked at their bowl every day, and remembered to keep plenty of water in it.

Easter Sunday morning the bowl was filled with beautiful white narcissus blossoms. Fred and Gloria remembered that grandmother had said they could do what they wanted to with her present. They knew—they wanted to take it to Church School. They telephoned their teacher, and she said she would be very happy if they would bring the bowl of lovely flowers for the worship center.

The brother and sister proudly placed the flowers on the worship table. Then the teacher asked them to tell the story of grandmother's gift.

Fred finished the story by saying, "Grandmother told us to watch so we would see Easter. Gloria and I didn't know what she meant, but now we know. Easter is the new life that comes to things that look used up and dead. It was Easter for the disciples when they knew that Jesus was alive. It is Easter for us whenever we know that God can make beautiful flowers grow out of something that looked dead; when we know that our life, too, is going on and on."

After the class they all sang

a song called, "Easter Flowers Are Blooming Bright." Then Gloria prayed, "Dear God, Fred and I are sorry that we thought the dry narcissus bulbs were dead and ugly. We didn't know about the life and beauty that were sleeping inside of them. We thank Thee for letting us see Easter in the growing of the flowers. Help us to feel Easter in our heart, too. Amen.

—From N. C. Christian Advocate

A PARENT'S PRAYER

O Master, make me a better parent. Teach me to understand my children, to listen patiently to what they have to say, and to answer all questions kindly. Keep me from interrupting them, talking back to them, and contradicting them. Make me as courteous to them as I would have them be to me. Give me the courage to confess my sins against my children, and to ask their forgiveness, when I know that I have done them a wrong.

May I not vainly hurt the feelings of my children. Forbid that I should laugh at their mistakes or resort to shame and ridicule as punishment. Let me not tempt my child to lie or to steal. So guide me hour by hour that I may demonstrate, by all that I say and do, that honestly produces happiness.

Reduce, I pray, the littleness in me. May I cease to nag; and when I am out of sorts, help me to hold my tongue.

Blind me to the little errors of my children, and help me to see the good things they do. Give me a ready word for honest praise.

Help me to grow with my children, to treat them as would those of their own age; but let me not exact of them the judgment and conventions of adults. Allow me not to rob them of the opportunity to wait upon themselves, to think, to choose, and to make decisions.

Forbid that I should ever punish them for my selfish satisfaction. May I grant them their wishes that are reasonable, and have the courage to withhold a privilege which I know will do them harm.

Make me so fair and just, so considerate and companionable with my children, that they may have a genuine esteem for me. Fit me to be loved and imitated.

With all Thy gifts, O Master, give me calm, poise, and self-control.

— N. C. Christian Advocate

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The smallest deed is better than the grandest intention. The sense of duty can be either stregthened or dulled according to our use or neglect of it.

Sunday Services

By Wayne Mullis

The guest minister for Sunday, March 5th, was the Rev. L. R. Price. Mr. Price read from the book of Luke the 19th. chapter, verses 28 through 38.

Mr. Price talked to the boys about how the Lord needs us as much as we need him. And he said you need the Lord. As great as the Lord is he still needs us. He has a very hard task to do and you and I have to help him with it.He needs the birds to sing for him, he needed the donkey to ride on, he needed Noah to build the Ark and he also needs us. He had need of Peter's boat to ride in. The Lord owns everything but he needs us.

Mr. Price told us that he gave up what he wanted to do, to do what the Lord wanted him to do. The Lord has something for all of us to do and we will be happy if we do it.

Think about all the work of the Lord. It would be unfinished if it wasn't for you and me. He created us for his instruments. He will help fight our battles and also help solve our problems. You need the Lord to help you in your life and you must find out what the Lord has for you to do for him.

He closed by saying; "You need the Lord as much as he needs you."

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The guest minister for Sunday March 12, was Rev. Bruce Crosby Mr. Crosby is pastor of the Nazarene Church in Concord.

Mr. Crosby said that he liked short sermons. He compared his sermon with a boxcar cut off at both ends and packed full in the middle.

He chose for his scripture the 3rd chapter of St. John, verses 14-18.

Mr. Crosby said that Christ is the center of our life. We must give ourselves to Christ before he can become the center of our lives.

He told us the one word that holds the Bible and all mankind together is love. He then read from the scripture and told us that God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

Mr. Crosby told us a story about a boy who made a boat. He loved to sail the little boat on the lake. One day the little boat went to sea. He started crying and tried to catch it. His elder brother then came along, but he could not catch it either. One day the boy went window shopping and saw the boat in a large window. He told the storekeeper that it was his boat but the storekeeper said that he had just bought it about an hour ago. He said he would sell it back to him for two dollars. The little boy went out and earned the two dollars. He then bought the boat and said "you're mine" I made you and lost you and now I've gained you back. This shows us how we are lost and how Jesus can gain us back if we believe in him.

Mr. Crosby told us of a scared little boy in a big dark house. It was thundering and lightning real bad. The little boy was looking out the window and he saw something coming. It was his brother coming to take him home. Jesus is closer now than our own brother.

Mr. Crosby closed by telling us that we can place ourselves in Christ's hands. We know not what the future holds for us, but Christ holds our future. He said that his prayer is that you will live for Jesus Christ and give him your life. Christ is here and he wants to come into your life. Just be sincere and have child-like faith. Let Christ be from center to circumference of your life.

Guest minister for Sunday, March 19, was Rev. J. Richard Gantt of St. Andrew's Lutheran Church, Concord, N. C.

Mr. Gantt read as his text Ecclesiastes 12:1 —Remember also your creator in the days of your youth, before the evil days come and the years draw nigh, when you will say, "I have no pleasure in them."

He asked us which period of life did we consider the most dangerous. Is it the Pre—school child, who needs to be watched at all times? They are constantly prying into wonders of this new found world. He told us a story about a child who saw his mo—ther plug an ironing cord in a socket and pull it out. He then stuck his finger in the socket and almost got shocked. He also told us about a child who saw his mother putting clothes into a washer and while she wasn't looking he stuck his hand into the machine and almost lost it.

Could the middle part of ones life be the most dangerous? Adults loose their zest for living. Their children have left and they are all alone. There is a tendency for both parties of a marriage to go looking for a younger partner.

Could the old age be the most dangerous of ones life? They might become senile or a fixture in the home of their children. A fixture which is useless. Before very long they don't seem to get much out of life and had much rather it would end for them.

Mr. Gantt told us these are seri-

ous periods of a persons life but the most dangerous is the period called youth, the ages between 8 and 21. Here is the time we forget God. Here is the time church becomes not something needed, but made for fun. Youth thinks adults try to cramp their style, therefore, they rebel. They are striving for self-hood, but many times they do it the wrong way. They belittle their parents, their home, the church, their God and even those who try to help them. All this is natural in a growing youth, to a degree. This part of life is characterized by rebellion against everything. Just as the Prodical Son they become tired of being dominated by others, they don't want to work, they want to be their own boss so they leave home. They leave before they have time to learn their lesson of what is best for them. They are still children in mind as well as in body. He told us that boys and girls try hard to gain their independence at a very early age.

Mr. Gantt told us that he was once the pastor of a very large church and he taught a large class of boys at Sunday School. He said that one day as he came out of class he saw two of his boys that had not attended. They were whispering and one said, "What did you get?". The other boy said, "Be quite, do you want God to know I am a thief?". The boys had stolen four apples from an old man's store. Mr. Gantt talked to the boys about what they had done and he convinced them that they should repent and go to Sunday School and church. These boys started going to Sunday School and made the highest marks in the class.

One day Satan had all his devils sitting around a table so he asked them how they could make the people on earth not believe in God or the church. One old devil said he would go and tell them that there was no God. Satan had tried this. Another said that he would go tell them that they could have a ball in hell. Satan said that wouldn't work either. Another devil found the answer. He said he would go and tell them that there is a God and church but you don't have to worry about it now, wait a few years.

Mr. Gantt closed by telling us that we should not wait to become a Christian until we are dying. We should believe in Christ now. Christ is for the living as well as for the dying. He told us to watch the period called youth and pray that God will help us to live it to the fullest in his name.

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Guest Minister for Sunday, March 26, was Rev. Robert M. Varner of Harmony Methodist Church, Concord, North Carolina.

Mr. Varner took as his text St. Matthew 22:1-9. In his talk he told us that we cannot always do what we want to do. He wondered where most of us would be if we didn't have to go to church. He said that we would probably be playing ball or fishing.

If Jesus had done as he pleased

when he was a small boy he would not have grown to be the Saviour of Man. He told us that Jesus rode a donkey into Jerusalem. He didn't ride a horse because a horse symbolized everything but peace. The donkey symbolizes peace, therefore, Jesus was the Prince of Peace.

Rev. Varner told us about his stay in Iran and Algeria. He said that little donkeys would have to carry big loads and pull heavy carts. Since the donkey symbolizes peace they never try to fight their master but slowly and surely do as they are told.

Jesus told two of his deciples to go to the village of Bethany and there they would find a donkey tied to a post and a colt with her. He told them to bring the donkey and colt to him. The deciples did as Jesus instructed because they were obedient unto him. In Sunday School and church we learn that we must be obedient to the devine authority who is God. Rev. Varner told us that Christ will enter into our lives and help us to be obedient. We must obey the laws of society also. Sometimes we become confused about freedom. We are free but we must obey the laws of society. Just as when we get a drivers license this gives us the right to drive but it does not give us the right to break traffic laws.

Rev. Varner closed by telling us that when Christ rode into Jerusalem men took off their garments and put them down for the donkey to walk on. Little children broke palm branches for the donkey to walk on. Christ can enter into our lives just as he rode into Jerusalem that Sunday. We can be fine Christians if we let Christ come into our lives.

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LEGEND OF THE DOGWOOD

There is a legend that at the time of the Crucifixion the dogwood had been the size of the oak and other forest trees. So firm and strong was the tree that it was chosen as the timber of the cross. To be used thus for such a cruel purpose greatly distressed the tree. Jesus, nailed upon it, sensed this, and in His gently pity for all sorrow and suffering, said to it:

"Because of your regret and pity for my suffering, never again shall the dogwood tree grow large enough to be used as a cross. Henceforth it shall be slender and bent and twisted, and its blossoms shall be in the form of a cross, two long and two short petals. And in the center of the outer edge of each peal there will be nail prints, brown with rust and stained with red. And in the center of the flower will be a crown of thorns. Throughout the years all who see it— everyone, everywhere — will remember. . ."

—Selected

THE MORAL OF EASTER

Ever since the beginning of time man has been deep in sin. God sent His son to lead man away from sinful ways. Jesus' teachings have been heard from far and abroad. The many miracles which he performed have been recorded. Easter deals with the resurrection of Christ. He had been teaching his disciples to follow his way of life. Jesus knew he would be betrayed some day but that did not hinder his teachings.

At the last supper, after Christ had washed the disciples feet, He served them wine and bread. The wine represented his blood and the bread represented his flesh. Judas left the Last Supper early to form a plot to capture Jesus. Judas knew that Jesus would be at the Garden of Gethsemane praying to his father in heaven, because he had gone there with Jesus to pray many times. The Chief Priests paid Judas thirty pieces of silver for the information of where to find Jesus.

The Chief Priests were going to capture Christ by night because too many people believed he was the Messiah. All the disciples were with Jesus when he was found praying in the Garden of Gethsemane, except Judas who was with the mob.

Upon the capture of Jesus and during the struggle Peter drew his sword and cut off the ear of one of the soldiers. Jesus immediately healed the wound. As Jesus was lead to be tried Peter followed. One of the Priests asked Peter if he was one of Jesus' followers. Peter said he had never known Christ. At the trial Jesus was sentenced to death on the cross and He was taken to Calvary. Judas then realized the tragedy he had brought about by betraying Jesus. He tried to return the money to the Priests but they would not accept it. Judas threw the money upon the ground and then hanged himself. A burial ground for the poor was bought with the money that Judas threw upon the ground.

On Calvary where Jesus was crucified He died for the sins of the entire world. On Friday Christ's body was taken from the cross and placed in a tomb. Three days later He arose from the dead and spoke to the disciples. Jesus remained on the earth for forty days, then upon a cloud He descended into Heaven with the glory of angels surrounding Him.

The meaning of Easter, to me, signifies the resurrection of Christ. If Christ had not risen from the grave He would not have been known as a great man. He did arise and He is more than a great man He is our redeemer, for only through Him can we be saved.

By — Bill Campbell

Can You Imagine !

* * * * * *

Gary Miller with teeth —

Mr. Liske without his cigar —

J. W. Lail without his tractor —

Richard Shuman without his feet —

Jerry Ward without his "earbobs" —

Dennis Griffin without his bumps —

Wayne Bescher without his jellybeans —

Cecil Woodruff not being called "Spike" —

James Nash working on the Tractor Force —

Mr. Padgett having a flat tire on his bicycle —

Clifton Brown not being called Clifton "Truck" —

Mr. Hinson giving the boys in No. 1 a permanent —

Ronald Kelly not getting his fingers caught in the press —

Cottage 1. 2. 3. and 4 getting to the cafeteria on time —

By Bill Buckaloo

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If Spring came but once in a century, instead of once a year, or burst forth with the sound of an earthquake, and not in silence, what wonder and expectation there would be in all hearts to behold the miraculous change! But now the silent succession suggests nothing but necessity· To most men only the cessation of the miracle would be mirarculous, and the perpetual exercise of God's power seems less wonderful than its withdrawal would be.

HAVE FAITH IN GOD

"HAVE FAITH in God," Jesus said, as the Disciples marveled at his power over the fig tree. "If you have faith, and never doubt . . . whatever you ask in prayer, you will receive."

Then came the sorrowful Friday — and the Sabbath brought no hope. But Sunday came the wonderful news of a risen Christ.

"On the evening of that day, the first day of the week, the doors being shut where the disciples were, for fear of the Jews, Jesus came and stood among them and said to them, 'Peace be with you' - -

"When he had said this, he showed them his hands and his side. Then the disciples were glad when they saw the Lord. Now Thomas, one of the twelve, was not with them when Jesus came. So the other disciples told him, 'We have seen the Lord.' But he said to them, 'Unless I see in his hand the print of the nails, and place my finger in the mark of the nails, and place my hand in his side, I will not believe.'

"Eight days later his disciples were again in the house, and Thomas was with them. The doors were shut, but Jesus came and stood among them, and said, 'Peace be with you.' Then he said to Thomas, 'Put your finger here, and see my hands; and put out your hand and place it in my side; do not be faithless, but believing.' Thomas answered Him, 'My Lord my God.' Jesus said to him, 'Have you believed because you have seen me? Blessed are those who have not seen, and yet believe.' "

— From John 20.

Let every man and woman count himself immortal. Let him catch the revelation of Jesus in His Resurrection. Let him say not merely, "Christ has risen," but "I shall rise." Not merely, "He, underneath all death and change, was unchangeable," but, "In me there is something that no stain of earth can tarnish and no stroke of the world can bruise. I, too, am a part of God and have God's immortality in me." Then nobility must come.

Phillips Brooks

CAMPUS NEWS

COTTAGE ONE NEWS

The boys in cottage one have been very busy this month. We have been cleaning up around the outside of the cottage and also inside. We picked up all the old tree limbs that were blown down during the big wind last Saturday a week. We washed blinds and cleaned and waxed the floors.

There were four boys that went home last month. They were Tommy Shuping, Randy Price, Tim Ledford and John Carter.

By— Danny Porter

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COTTAGE TWO NEWS

This month the boys in Cottage No. 2 haven't been so busy other than basketball practice. We didn't get in the finals but we did our best and made the semi-finals. Some of the boys in Cottage No. 2 have been playing horseshoe since it has turned warmer this month and spring is here we have been spending a lot more time outdoors. We hope it continues to be pretty as it has been the last few weeks.

We have had only one boy to go home this month, his name is Jesse Capps. We hope he makes good and we all wish him the best of luck.

By— Ronald Kelly

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COTTAGE NO. FIVE NEWS

We have been very busy at Cottage No. 5 getting ready for spring We have put fertilizer on our yard and Mr. Parrish sowed grass, it is coming up real pretty.

Roger Chapman and Sandy Morgan are to go home this month. We hope they get along fine.

By— Steve Somerset
Tommy Mathis

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COTTAGE SEVEN NEWS

On Friday night cottage seven held services in honor of the World Day of Prayer. We were proud to have Mr. Padgetts mother, Mrs J.J. Padgett, as our guest. Larry Dalton began by reading the Call to Worship. We followed this by singing "In the Garden." Mrs. Padgett accompained us at the piano After our prayer, a scripture was read and we sang a hymn, "The Old Rugged Cross." Mr. and Mrs. Padgett read to us, "George Conroy's Secret." We closed our service by having a prayer and reading a benediction.

After our service we took turns saying Bible verses we had learned in the past. Dennis Griffin was outstanding in this, he was able to say the Beatitudes and other Bible verses We had a most enjoyable service and evening. We were glad to have a day set a side to honor God.

—By Charles Akers

COTTAGE NO. TEN NEWS

On Saturday night, Feb. 11, the boys of cottage 10 were surprised with a birthday party. We played a few games of Bingo and then sang "Happy Birthday" to the following boys, Teddy Dunn, Joe Dawkins, Leland Welch, Billy Watts, Steve Voncannon and Bobby Davis. Mrs. Honeycutt cut us a big piece of our beautiful cake and gave us candy, bubble gum, peanuts and a good old pepsi. The boys of cottage 10 had a very good time and would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Honeycutt for giving us a birthday party. We hope we can have another soon.

—By Larry Bullard

CORRECTION

The speaker at cottage nine during Religious Emphasis Month was Rev. Hoy Whitlow and not the Rev. Shipton as stated . . . . sorry

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

LIBRARY

We have been very busy in the Library trying to keep the books straight and the tables waxed. Most of the books in the Library are old so we try to take good care of them.

Most of the boys are very careful with the Library books and like to read lots of them. We have some very good books for boys and hope we will be able to get some new ones real soon.

By— Steve Somersett
David Carver

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DAIRY

Our milk production is up this month. We are hoping that the ice cream machine will be repaired soon, so that we can start serving again.

Donald Myers is going home soon. and we will need two new milk house boys. So if any new boys are interested they should get in touch with Mr Sloop.

By— The Dairy Boys

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SEWING ROOM

The Sewing Room boys have been very busy making shirts and sheets We have made about two hundred shirts. Robert Potts is making sheets Bruce Walker is our cutout boy. He is cutting out aprons at this time. Mrs. Spears, our supervisor, has been basting the collar on shirts for us.

We have two new boys, Hubert Parker in the afternoon and Henry Faircloth in the morning class. We have nine boys in the morning and afternoon classes.

By— Marshall Breedlove

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OFFICE

March 4- Mr. R. Vance Robertson, former Assistant Superintendent of the Jackson Training School, Mrs Robertson and Malona Carol of

Raleigh made a short visit on our campus. Dr. George G. Dudney also visted us on that day. We are always happy to have these folks visit with us.

March 15- Mr. Blaine M. Madison Commissioner of Correction, Raleigh, N. C. visted us for a short time. He checked on the building programs under construction on the campus and visited the various trades. We always look forward to his visits.

March 16- Forty young men and women from classes in adolescent psychology and criminology of Pfeiffer College spent most of the afternoon on the campus observing the program conducted by the school.

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MACHINE SHOP

We have been very busy this month. We have been fixing hoes, cleaning up the shop and painting it.

We have obtained two new trucks, one a 1961 Studebaker pickup the other a 1955 Chevrolet dump truck.

We had to do a lot of work on the dump truck. The rear end had to be taken out and also the transmission. A new battery had to be put in also.

We have two new boys, Jerry Mullis and Jesse Lassiah.

By— Larry Guinn

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LAUNDRY

The boys at the laundry have been very busy, with the usual washing and pressing clothes. We have had some of the boys to be transferred from the morning section to the afternoon section.

We hope that everyone likes the way we do their clothes.

By— Robert Adams

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COTTON MILL

The cotton mill is in full operation now. We have started making shirt material again. It is not the same color as the other, but it still has a stripe. The blue is Rocket blue instead of the blue we were using before. The shirts will also be made over a new pattern.

We have had four boys to go home. Their names were Jimmy Huggins, Rufus Greene, Thomas Call and James Goughler. There has been one new boy assigned to the mill, his name is Berry Baker. We are expecting more new boys in the near future.

By— The Cotton Mill Boys

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GYM

We are near the close of our basketball season and next week the final games will be played. The B and C League finals have been determined. The A League semi-finals will be played Saturday to determine the teams to play in the finals. Cottage No. 1 and No. 2, No. 4 and No. 7 play this Saturday in the A League semi-finals.

Cottage No. 11 and No. 17 play in the B League finals and Cottage No. 3 and No. 9 in the C League for the championships.

Since spring is almost here we are anxious to get outside and play softball in our classes.

Quite a bit of renovation is going on at the gym these days. We are getting a new roof on the swimming pool and new windows and doors are being installed in the gym.

All of the boys are looking forward to summer so they can go swimming which is quite the most popular sport here.

Gym Boys

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BARBER SHOP

The boys in the barber shop have not been very busy this month because they have been working out on the farm two days out of each week. We have had one boy to go home. His name is Cecil Woodruff. The total amount cut this month was 512. Wayne Bescher 128, Cecil Woodruff 100, Philip Green 94, Coy Carter 76, Lawrence Dalton 70, James Moody 36, and Mr. Burr 8.

by- James Moody

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PURCHASING DEPARTMENT

The Purchasing Department has been busy making regular orders. Mr. Cress had it arranged for two new trucks to be delivered to the Training School. Mr. Query got the Studebaker truck, and the farm got the dump truck for the farm use and to help build roads. We also have a new piece for the potato machine.

BARN FORCE

We have been busy grinding feed and hauling silage. We have also been doing other odd jobs around the barn.

The wind storm we had several weeks ago tore the roof off the piggery and we had to transfer the pigs to the old piggery. It is taking quiet a while to repair the piggery and we are still working on it.

—By Barn Force Boys

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CARPENTER SHOP

The Carpenter Shop boys have been repairing the damage the storm did to the campus. We have made some picnic tables for the visiting area at the office. We have also made some feed bins for the boys to run the feed in. We have painted the Carpenter Shop and Machine Shop.

—By Jerry Grant

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PLUMBING SHOP

The plumbing crew and Mr. Burris are doing fine. We keep rather busy all of the time keeping repairs made over the campus.

Richard Braswell and Charles Stevens have been added to the plumbing shop this month. We hope they like to work with us.

During a bad windstorm several weeks ago the roof blew off the new piggery so the plumbing shop and the carpenter shop boys had the job of of putting a new roof on the building.

We have been replacing burned out

bulbs in the outside lighting fixtures and we see that the birds are already building their nest right back in them.

Plumbing is a good trade and all the boys like it.

By— Gary Miller

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PRINT SHOP

The boys in the Print Shop have been working on the "Uplift" trying to get it out on time and to do our best on it.

We are now printing checks for the State Training Shool for Negro Girls. We have also been printing envelopes for Raleigh and Samarcand Manor. We have an order of 17,000 envelopes to be printed for Samarcand. We printed a map of North Carolina on the back of a supply of envelopes for the Board of Correction and Training with the name of each school printed at its location.

One boy in the Print Shop has gone home this month, Ken Hamrick, from Lincolnton and we gained another, James Sands, from Reidsville.

By— Bill Buckaloo

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

SPECIAL B

We are now decorating for Easter in Special B classroom. We have some very pretty ducks, bunnies and chicken decorations and some pretty spring pictures in our room.

Since spring is near we are making our room real bright and cheerful. We have quite a few flowers around the room which helps to make it look nice.

By— Special B Boys

——:——

FIFTH GRADE

We have promoted a few boys this month and do not have as many as we did. In arithmetic we are learning to add and to subtract fractions. In geography we are studying the state of Pennsylvania. In language we are learning the different kinds of words. In science we are studying the change in seasons. In health we have finished the study of the eye and ear.

——:——

SIXTH GRADE

The days of Knights, Lords and Ladies is a thing of interest to the sixth grade. We are reading tales of the man in iron. We see that Knights were gentlemen as well as fighters. The life of a Page and Squire, steps to becoming a Knight, was a wonderful, but hard life. I guess we all dream or have dreamed of being a warrior of this type.

The sixth grades are making displays of this phase of the middle ages and enjoying it very much.

——:——

SEVENTH GRADE

The seventh grade is now studying the Great Western movement of the period of history between 1802 and 1860.

We note with interest that Davey Crockett, J. B. Bonham, James Bowie, of the Bowie knife fame,and Will Travis were true men of the west and not just T. V. characters. These men were the great leaders of the Alamo. The gaining of Texas as a state is very interesting to all of us.

——:——

FOURTH GRADE

Our rock collection, which is being collected by the boys is still growing. We have varied amounts of different kinds of rocks.

Mr. Earl Earnhart who at one time worked here with us, took back to Rocky Mount. N. C. school, a small collection of our rocks. We have here at the school some rocks that are not found there especially quartz. It is a very nice collection of rocks and the boys are really interested in it.

——:——

EIGHTH GRADE

The eighth grade is beginning to wonder if the Civil War is over. We are studying the causes and effects of this sad period of history. This was the sad time when our great nation failed to remain united. A great conflict of views and interest began and split the then existing thirty states.

This time is important and of great interest since this is the century of the great conflict. The boys in the eighth grade are gathering material to make a booklet on the war.

Every day we are sowing seed, and the harvest is ahead. It is not wise to spare the seed if we want a good crop.

He who stands high in his own estimation is still a long way from the top.

Success lies in finding what you can do best, and then sticking to it.

Our thoughts are often a truer measure of ourselves than our actions. An impulse will sometimes show more of real character than what is done after deliberation.

Four things never come back—the sped arrow, the past life, the spoken word, and the neglected opportunity.

Efficency, Economy, Energy, Endurance. Apply these E's now; they lead to Ease later.

It is not the load that breaks you down; it is the way you carry it.

It is not by man's purse, but by character that he is rich or poor.

One of the secrets of life is to keep our intellectual curiosity intact.

—Sunshine Magazine

Honor Rolls

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

COTTAGE NO. 1

Marvin Brown
David Felkel
Ernest Perry
Danny Porter
Horace Smith

COTTAGE NO. 2

Terry Bostic
Douglas Burnett
Harvey Cantrell
Lawrence Carlton
Ray Carroll
Wayne Fortson
Ronald Kelly
Bill Martin
James Sands
Allen Spilker

COTTAGE NO. 3

Eugene Estes
Dean Fortenberry
Arnold Tilley
Reid Whittington

COTTAGE NO. 4

Robert Cox

COTTAGE NO. 5

Sanford Higgs

COTAGE NO. 6

Marshall Breedlove
Thad Carver
Jewel Colvard
Buford Davis
Danny Murr

COTTAGE NO. 7

James Bibee
Thomas Ervin
Nick Hunt

COTTAGE NO. 8

Gary Miller
Michael Strider

COTTAGE NO. 9

Jerry Avery
Delbert Buchanan
Jimmy Caviness
Dock Constance
Ernest Galloway
Ted Gurley
Ronald Hammonds
Steve Hinson
Billy Moses
Billy Smith
Jimmy Smith
Richard Smith
Paul Tilley
Bruce Walker

COTTAGE NO. 10

Billy Dollarhyde
Ted Dunn
Dennis Hamm
Steve VonCannon
Leland Welch

COTTAGE NO. 11

Thomas Faircloth, Jr.
Larry Mangum
Johnny Poarch

COTTAGE NO. 13

Richard Jarrett
Larry Seagle
James Waldrop
Don Keeter
James Hughes

COTTAGE NO. 17

Louie Chandley
Blake Holmes
Albert Johnson
Sammy McLaughlin

TRADE HONOR ROLL

OFFICE

Douglas Pearce
James Nash
Buford Davis
Jimmy Parsons

PRINT SHOP

Michael Strider
Bill Buckaloo
Billy Gragg
Sidney Davis
Lawrence Carlton
Joe Bostic
Mike O'Neil

BARBER SHOP

Phillip Green
Wayne Bescher
James Moody
Coy Carter

SHOE SHOP

Steve Rice
Billy Ray Mabe
Billy Joe Dollarhyde
Bill Davis
Douglas Everhardt
Barry Worley

COTTON MILL

Gerald Gathings
Troy Miller
Carlton Long
Berry Baker
Louie Chandley
Donald Arrowood
Dewey Poplin
David Huffstetler
Wayne Waters
James Owenby
Jimmy McBride

MACHINE SHOP

Eric Sustar
Gary Haynes
David Felkel
Dennis Griffin
Bobby Blythe
Thomas Faircloth

PLUMBING SHOP

Wayne Fortson
Gary Miller

CARPENTER SHOP

Ernest Perry
Jerry Grant
Herbert Perry
Thomas Myers
Jerry Avery
Leslie Taylor
Ernie Athey

GYM

Ray Carroll
Harvey Cantrell

LAUNDRY

Earl Williams
James Gantt
Bill Martin
Ted Price
Robert Adams
Eugene Morton
Larry Walton
Sonny Herring
Wayne Blankenship
Hayden Watts
Eugene Goforth
James Carpenter
Thomas Sweatt
Kenneth Bullins
Dennis Cutshaw
Robert Morgan
James Barrow
Bill Jenkins
Delbert Buchanan

CAFETERIA

Charles Bass
Bobby Davis
Marvin Brown
Lee Johnson
Larry Seagle
Joe Dotson
Ronnie Talbert
James Bibee
Johnny Barrett
Clyde Garris
Swann McClure
James Huggins
Dennis Spivey
Clifton Brown, Jr.
Richard Dunn
Reid Whittington
Lonnie Eastridge
Mickey Daniel
Herman Carroll
Paul Tilley
Dock Constance
Jonathan Smith
Wayne Blankenship
Billy Smith
Billy Collins
Steve Hinson
Larry Mangum
Monroe Harrold
Charles Watson
Walter Hammonds
Richard Pennell
Richard Garrett
Gary Clark
Sammy McLaughlin
Jerry Sanders
Lonnie Carlton
Larry Coggins
Kenneth Westbrook
Tommy Ervin
Mack Myers
Eugene Chavis
Eugene Estes
George Moore

POULTRY AND YARD FORCE

J. T. Ashley

Wayne West
Freddie West
Packard Champion
Danny Murr
Nick Hunt
John Owens
Dean Carver
James Boggs
Joe Dawkins
Ronnie Hammonds
Jewel Colvard
Marion Ruff
Raymond Winston
Steve Stamey

FARM

Doyle Waldrop
Lester Thomason
Ronnie Sisk
Steve Shumate
William King
Mitchell Watts
Tommy Mathis
Dean Fortenberry

SEWING ROOM

Donald Davis
Henry Faircloth
Hubert Parker

——:——

RUBBER BALL

Rubber ball, I come bouncin' back to you
Rubber ball, I come bouncin' back to you
I'm like a rubber ball, baby
That's all that I am to you
Just a rubber ball
Cause you think you can be true to two
You don't even settle down
Like a rubber ball I come bouncin' back to you
Rubber ball, I come bouncin' back to you
Till it's thin enough to share
If you stretch my love
I'll stretch my arms
To reach you anywhere
Like a rubber ball I come bouncin' back to you
Rubber ball, I come bouncin' back to you
You bounced my heart around
(You don't even settle down)
Like a rubber ball I come bouncin' back to you
Rubber ball, I come bouncin' back to you
Bouncy bouncy, bouncy bouncy
I'm like a rubber band
When I'm sure-a that you do care
Just like a rubber band
Because my heart strings have just snapped
You just kiss me till I'm all aflame
(Because you find some other guys name)

BIRTHDAYS

Carpenter, Jimmy ..... 3—1—45

Lossiah, Jessie James, Jr. ..... 3—3—46

Bigham, John Earl, Jr. ..... 3—4—45

Everhardt, Frank Douglas ..... 3—5—48

Stanley, Douglas ..... 3—5—45

Dunn, Teddy ..... 3—7—46

Benge, Frank ..... 3—10—45

Myers, Thomas Alvin ..... 3—12—45

Johnson, Mitchell Lee ..... 3—13—46

Davis, Buford Leon ..... 3—14—48

Deaton, Ronald Hewett ..... 3—14—46

Norman, Donald Ray ..... 3—15—46

Welch, Leland ..... 3—15—47

Barnett, Larry David ..... 3—18—47

Daniel, Michael Robert ..... 3—18—46

Chester, Donald Eugene ..... 3—19—46

Pearce, Paul Douglas ..... 3—25—45

Barrow, James Arthur ..... 3—25—45

West, Freddie Alexander ..... 3—25—48

Kelly, Paul David ..... 3—26—47

Thomason, Lester Reedy ..... 3—28—45

Carver, Clarence Thad ..... 3—31—48

NEW BOYS

FEBRUARY

Jarrett, Richard Eugene ..... High Point
Jarrett, Terry Lee ..... High Point
Logan, Terry Franklin ..... High Point
Clark, Gary Thomas ..... Trinity
Jones, Johnny Lewis ..... Kings Mountain
Westbrook, Kenneth Earl ..... Kinston
Ward, Jerry Eugene ..... Whiteville
Shropshire, Billy Wayne ..... Greensboro
Owensby, James Edward ..... Asheville
Morton, Willie Eugene ..... Mt. Airy
Furr, Mitchell ..... Midland
Baker, Berry Marvin ..... Hickory
Cantrell, Harvey Floyd ..... Hendersonville
Smith, Jerome Jonathan ..... Roseboro
Lossiah, Jessie James ..... Cherokee
Isenhour, Robert Lewis ..... Greensboro
Penland, Arthur Judson ..... Candler
Saldinger, Harold Joseph ..... Kinston
Collins, Billy Ray ..... Winston-Salem
Riddle, John Robert ..... Advance
Sanders, James Walter ..... Reidsville
Lewis, Ernest, Jr. ..... Lumberton
Edwards, Jerry ..... Lumberton

Hunt, Nick ..... Pembroke

Eastridge, Lonnie Earl ..... Warrensville

Hughes, James Hobart ..... Asheville

Miller, Troy Kirby ..... Hudson

Price, Roy Warren ..... Lenoir

Braswell, Claude Richard ..... Gastonia

Gathings, Gerald Tommy ..... Lexington

Faircloth, Henry Boston ..... Tabor City

Bolding, Morris ..... Gastonia

Karangelan, Michael Anthony ..... Durham

Warren, Melvin Gray ..... Winterville

Williams, Charles Oceola, Jr. ..... Charlotte

Mullis, Jerry Paul ..... Monroe

Hegler, Roger Dale ..... Lexington

Lail, Charles Stephen ..... Hickory

Pitts, Anthony Eugene ..... Hickory

MARCH

Brittain, Cecil Jerome, Jr. ..... Morganton

Mull, Ronald Lee ..... Morganton

Patterson, Jerry Allie ..... Greensboro

Patterson, William ..... Greensboro

Luther, Homer Lewis ..... West Asheville

Waldrop, Freddie ..... West Asheville

Tate, Clyde Willie ..... Asheboro

Coggins, Larry Franklin ..... Troy
Timmons, Earl Fredrick ..... Chadbourn
Watts, Christopher ..... Forest City
Stevens, Charles Ray ..... Winston-Salem
Holt, James Larkin, Jr. ..... Raleigh
Penley, Jerry Wade ..... Glen Alpine
Carpenter, Timothy Wayne ..... Kannapolis
Thomas, Tony ..... Dallas
Ross, James, Jr. ..... Kinston
Tysinger, George Roger ..... Stokesdale
Hood, Bobby Wayne ..... Gastonia
Griffin, James Michael ..... Raleigh
Ruff, Marion Melrose ..... Rutherfordton
Clark, Larry Thomas ..... Greensboro
Lamm, Bernice Edward ..... Kenly
Harris, James Alton ..... Spencer
Oxendine, Broughton ..... Shannon
Thompson, John ..... Shannon
Newberry, Thomas Ronald ..... Lumberton
Heath, Curtis Lee ..... Pilot Mt
Benson, Larry Phillip ..... Mooresville
Stewart, Bobby Joe ..... Hayes
Aiken, James Elmer ..... Dellwood
Beck, Thomas Eugene ..... Winston Salem

Talbert, Billy Wayne ..... Albemarle
Travis, Larry Wayne ..... Greensboro
Hicks, Phillip ..... Statesville
Turner, Kenneth Ray ..... Rockingham
Owenby, Jesse Ray ..... Asheville
Lee, Robert Earl ..... Asheville
Rice, Vaughn Mark ..... Asheville

EASTER BEATITUDES

Clarence M. Burkholder

Blessed are they of the Easter faith,
For theirs is the risen Lord;
For them He lives, and to them He gives
The fountain of life restored.

Blessed are they of the Easter Cheer
For theirs is the burning heart;
For them the tomb is bereft of gloom.
They walk with their Lord apart.

Blessed are they of the Easter hope,
For theirs is the open gate;
It swings through the tomb to that other room
Where the Lord and our loved ones wait.

From: THE BOY AGRICULTURIST

THE CROSS WAS HIS OWN

They borrowed a bed to lay His head
  When Christ the Lord came down;
They borrowed the ass in the mountain pass
  For Him to ride to town;
But the crown that He wore and the cross that He bore
  Were His own - -
  The Cross was His own·

He borrowed the bread when the crowd He fed
  On the grassy mountain side,
He borrowed the dish of broken fish
  With which He satisfied.
But the crown that He wore and the cross that He bore
  Were His own - -
  The Cross was His own·

He borrowed the ship in which to sit
  To teach the multitude;
He borrowed a nest in which to rest
  He had never a home so rude;
But the crown that He wore and the cross that He bore
  Were His own - -
  The Cross was His own·

He borrowed a room on His way to the tomb
  The Passover Lamb to eat;
They borrowed a cave for Him a grave,
They borrowed a winding sheet.
But the crown that He wore and the cross that He bore
  Were His own - -
  The Cross was His own·

Unknown

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THE UPLIFT

No. 4 APRIL 1961 Vol. 49

TO MY SON

Do you know that your soul is of my soul a part,
That you seem to be the fiber and core of my heart?
None other can pain me as you, dear, can do;
None other can please me or praise me as you.

Remember, the world will be quick with its blame,
If shadow or strain ever darken your name
Like Mother, the Son, is the saying so true,
The world will judge largely of Mother by you.

Be this then, your task, if task it shall be,
To force this proud world to do homage to me—
Be sure it will say, when its verdict you've won,
"She reaps as she sowed; lo, this man is her Son."

Mother

—Author unknown

— Published Monthly By —
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EDITORIAL . . . .

IT HAPPENS EVERY SPRING

When we hear some one speak of witnessing a miracle we stand aghast and listen to each detail as the viewer tells of his experience. What a thrill to be able to see with our own eyes something so mysterious happening! To actually be present when some great and unexplainable event took place would be something we would never forget. But we think the day of miracles is over. It is nothing unusual to read about some fantastic achievement of our modern day scientist who have accomplished what was not so long ago considered impossible. We are expecting any day now to pick up our paper and read about man's success in landing on the moon. To the average mind this would indeed be a miracle and one that would go down in history as one of mankind's greatest achievements.

In his pursuit into the mysteries of life man may accomplish amazing feats, but surely nothing will ever equal the miracle we witness each Spring of Nature's awakening according to plan. Here we are, in the very mist of a great and phenomenal miracle. Every way we look and as far as we can see Nature is bursting with new life and excitement. A new color scheme is slowly coming into focus before our eyes, and a miracle is happening all around.

The ugly brown bulb we placed in the earth last Fall has pushed through the soil and become a beautiful flower. The little blue eggs so carefully placed in a nest on the branches have brought forth pink downy birds chirping to be fed. Rough brown fields that have been barren all winter have taken on the look of an emerald pool, and the trees will soon give the squirrels a place to play hide - and - seek.

It happens every Spring, this miracle, and each time seems lovelier than the last. Each intricate part working according to plan - - a well laid plan that has transformed the earth since the beginning of creation. Each bud that unfolds, each field that changes color, and each little egg that brings forth a downy bird, is proof in itself that Somebody greater than ordinary man controls the universe.

So the thrilling experience of witnessing a miracle can be ours and all we have to do is lift our eyes to see it.

Earth's crammed with Heaven
And every common bush afire with God.
But only he who sees takes off his shoes.

(Elizabeth Barrett Browning)

"LIFE HAS TAUGHT ME"

In the give and take of experience I have learned—

1. To remember that my task is first of all God's work and that He is more interested in it than am I.
2. To keep silent about my opinions and deal with facts and reasons rather than what "I think."
3. To hold steady under strain. Nothing is as bad as it looks.
4. To hear both sides before I decide major matters. Every man has something to teach me.
5. To leave important decisions until the following morning. God may take a hand if I hold off a little.
6. To treat every man as my equal. Those who feel inferior will respond with new values and my "betters" are also timid.
7. To believe that every man means to play fair. Better to be imposed upon occasionally than suspicious all the time.
8. To give my associates, not orders, but responsibilities with credit for results attained.
9. That no case is hopeless. Every failure deserves three trials under varying conditions. It may be a matter of finding his place.
10. Having done all things to decide, and having decided not to change without reason.—Bishop A. Miller.

From: The Illinois State Training School

Meditations

A JEWEL FOR YOUR MEMORY COLLECTION

(LET'S MEMORIZE IT)

Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits. (Psalm 103: 1-2)

* * * * * *

At the age of 53 a miracle happened to Borghild Dahl. All her life she had been almost blind and could see only faintly at a very close range. After an operation at the Mayo Clinic her vision was improved forty times. She tells in her book how washing dishes became a new thrill, she could not only run her hands through the suds, but she could hold the bubbles up to the light and see tiny rainbows. She could stand at her window and watch the sparrows as they flew through the snow. Her whole world became a new and exciting place. She closed her book with a prayer of thanks for the simple things of life.

Imagine thanking God for the privilege of washing dishes and watching sparrows play in the yard.

Heavenly Father, we offer our thanks for the multitude of blessings that surround us each day. May the abundance that you have given us be used to glorify your name. Amen

Sunday Services

By Wayne Mullis

Guest speaker for Sunday, April 2, was the Reverend Alfred Wright of the Pitt Baptist Church in the Harrisburg Community.

Mr. Wright first talked to us about Easter. He said that to him this is the most glorious time of the year. He told us that there are three kinds of people in church on Easter Sunday. First is the people who dress up for Easter and go to church just once a year. Second is the ones that look for the Easter bunny and eggs. Third is the people who love the Lord and appreciate the fact that Jesus is alive. Mr. Wright hopes that all of us belong to the third class.

For his scripture lesson he read from the book of Matthew 27: 33-42

He told us that if Jesus had come off the cross we would be hopeless. Jesus was tempted just like any other man but still he was without sin. Jesus did not die because he sinned. My sins and your sins put Jesus on the cross.

Mr. Wright closed by asking us if we were there when Jesus was crucified. He said that all of us were there because we have sinned and Jesus had not. Because he died for our sins and not for his he is the Saviour of the world.

——:——

The Reverend David F. Johnson, pastor of Kimball Memorial Lutheran Church, Kannapolis, N. C. was our guest minister for Sunday afternoon, April 16.

For his scripture lesson he read from the book of St. John, Chapter 9.

He told us as Jesus passed by he saw a man which was blind from his birth. Jesus disciples ask who had sinned, this man or his parents since he was born blind. Jesus told them that neither had sinned but that the works of God should be made manifest in him. Jesus spat on the ground and made clay of the spittle and he anointed the eyes of the blind man with the clay. He told the blind to go wash in the pool and when he returned he could see.

Mr. Johnson told us to consider carefully the 4th verse of St. John:

"I must work the works of him that sent me, while it is day: the night cometh, when no man can work". These words had a very real meaning for the people of Bible times. Those people had very little light with candles which would no more than break the darkness. Today we keep our mills and industries operating all night with power and have the most powerful lights. Mr. Johnson asked us what Christ meant in that one verse. He means that we must work while there is the opportunity for the time will come when we do not have the opportunity. The night he was talking about when no man could work is death.

In his talk he told us that everyone's usual attitude is to be against something or someone. Paul said that neither height, nor depth, nor principalities, or a number of other things could separate him from the love of God. Don't live your life being against something, live like you feel that God is for you and not against you. We are learning to live and living to learn. Mr. Johnson said that he is still learning.

These are the formative years of our lives. We are developing our mind, body, and soul, but, not to develop one of these we would be left with only a part of a body as it should be developed.

Mr. Johnson told us that when he was in New York he met some beatniks. He talked with them and learned that they are against society but they don't know what they are for. He wondered if anything had ever been acomplished by this kind of thinking.

He closed by telling us how to be for something and not against it by believing in God and that He will help you do something good in your life. He will help you find something worthwhile you can do with your life.

——:——

The guest speaker for Sunday, April 30, was Dr. Banks Peeler. Mr. Peeler visits the school often and we are alwayr happy to see him.

Mr. Peeler read from the book of Matthew the 13th chapter. This scripture tells us stories about people who want different things bad enough to give anything for them. He then asked us what we would give anything for. What would we give in order to get what we want. Jesus said, "If you want faith, you will have to pay".

He told us a story about a pearl dealer who owned a shop in Jerusalem. He always wanted the best. He wanted the best so badly that he would sacrifice anything for it. One day a merchant told him that he knew where he could find the finest bearl in the world. The pearl dealer sold every pearl in his shop just to get that one pearl.

Mr. Peeler then gave us a fine example of sacrifice to what we want. He told us that his little nephew went out for the Little League Baseball Team but didn't make it the first time. He was sure he would make it

the next year if he just had a new glove. His father started giving him a small allowance each week and by the time baseball season came around again the little boy had earned his glove. Mr. Peeler said that this little boy had to sacrifice a lot of other things to get what he really wanted.

Mr. Peeler closed by telling us that there are three things we must do to get what we really want.

1. You must keep searching for it.

2. Everytime you try to make an advance toward getting it you must sacrifice.

3. In order to get anything worthwhile you must take risks.

——:——

SCOUT NEWS

With the annual inspection and Camp-o-ree just a few weeks away the Scouts in Troops 60 - 61 have been very busy. We are reviewing all Second and First Class Scoutcraft. We will also have to build five camp gadgets for each patrol in the troops.

There has been added to the troops twenty four new boys to replace the Scouts that are being released in the near future. We hope that they will enjoy participating in the Scout program.

—Douglas Everhardt

Rank advancement and Merit Badge report for the month of March.

Second Class

Hammonds, Ronnie
Inscoe, Willie
Blakemore, Jimmy
King, Roger
Davis, Buford
Smith, Richard
Owens, James
Owens, John
Chester, Donald
Gantt, James

Cooking

Hammonds, Ronnie
Revels, Leroy
Davis, Sidney
Davis, Donald
Caviness, Jimmy
Mabe, Billy Ray
Everhardt, Douglas
Inscoe, Willie

Citizenship In Home

Revels, Leroy

Bookbinding

Davis, Donald

Personal Fitness

Mabe, Billy Ray
Everhardt, Douglas

Public Speaking

Everhardt, Douglas
Inscoe, Willie
Fortson, Wayne

First Aid to Animals

Everhardt, Douglas

Woodwork

Everhardt, Douglas

Art

Inscoe, Willie

Firemanship

Inscoe, Willie

Business

Inscoe, Willie

I believe in the brook as it wanders
from hillside into glade;
I believe in the breeze as it whispers
When evening shadows fade.

I believe in the roar of the river
As it dashes from high cascade,
I believe in the cry of the tempest
Mid the thunder's cannonade.

I believe in the light of shinning stars,
I believe in the sun and the moon
I believe in the flash of lighting,
I believe in the nightbird's croon

I believe in the faith of the flowers,
I believe in the rocks and sod,
For in all of these appeareth clean
The hand work of God.

(Author Unknown)

APPOMATTOX - - - APRIL 9th, 1865

What a world of activities, covering years, came to a climax at Appomattox, Virginia, on the 9th of April, 1865! There took place on that date at that place the conclusion of a contest, the seed of which was sown when the constitution of this country was written. The question of States' Rights had been contended for, at different times, by different states, when ever occasion arose in states for a defense of certain positions.

There is, however, a notion prevailing in certain quarters that the great conflict, which ended at Appomattox, had its genesis primarily and alone in the question of slavery. That is not true. If we had read aright the history that led up to the worst conflict of ages....worst, because of the relations of the people involved....the question of slavery was merely incidental. Long before there was agitation over slavery, the great state of Massachusetts threatened to withdraw from the Union, because of certain dissatisfaction and she claimed her right so to do under the doctrine of States Rights, for which she contended.

It is not our purpose to discuss what led to the War Between the States. We merely desire to make reference to the fact, in a reminder, that the 9th of April is the anniversary of General Lee's surrender. It is fitting, too, that we recall the parting address of the great soldier, whose memory is imperishable. It is recorded that Lee, with the remnant of his army, moved towards Lynchburg, along the north side of the Appomattox River, intending to reach the mountains. He was followed by a large Federal force under Grant in person, while the entire Federal cavalry was sent west to cut off his retreat. Lee's provision trains were captured by Federal cavalry, and finally, on the 9th of April, he found himself with only 8,000 half-starved men in the ranks, with nothing for them to eat and surrounded the entire Federal army of more than 100,000 men. He realized that the end of the four - year struggle had come. The leaders and men of this little Spartan band had done their best, and they could with honor lay down their arms. It is recorded that Grant was very generous in the hour of his triumph. He offered honorable terms, which Lee accepted. The Confederate officers retained their swords, and the men their horses and other private property. There was no bitterness manifested between those who had lost and those who had won in this great conflict.

Men in blue and men in gray gathered around the same camp - fires, the well - fed Northern soldiers sharing his rations with half - starved Southern brother: in war enemies, in peace friends.

NORTHERN ESTIMATE OF SOUTHERN VALOR.

A Northern historian, in eulogizing the Federal Army of the Potomic, has this to say of Lee's army against which it contended: "Nor can there fail to arise the image of that other army that was the adversary of the Army of the Potomac, and which.... who can ever forget that once looked upon it? .... that army of tattered uniforms and bright muskets that body of incomparable infantry, the army of Northern Virginia, which for four long years carried the revolt upon its bayonets....opposing a constant front to the mighty concentration of power brought against it; which receiving terrible blows, did not fail to give the like, and which, vital in all its parts, died only with its annihilaton."

LEE'S FINAL ADDRESS TO OLD SOLDIERS

Under date of April 10th, General Lee addressed his soldiers as follows: "After four years of arduous service, marked by unsurpassed courage and fortitude, the Army of Northern Virginia was compelled to yeild to overwhelming numbers and resources.

I need not tell the survivors of so many hard-fought battles, who have remained steadfast to the last, that I have consented to this result from no distrust of them; but, feeling that valor and devotion could accomplish nothing that could compensate for the loss that would have attended the continuation of the contest, I have determined to avoid the useless sacrifice of those whose past services have endeared them to their country - men.

By terms of agreement, officers and men can return to their homes and remain there until exchanged.

You will take with you satisfaction that proceeds from the conciousness of duty faithfully performed, and I earnestly pray that a merciful God will extend to you His blessings and protection.

With an unceasing admiration of your constancy and devotion to your country, and a greatful remembrance of your kind and generous consideration of myself, I bid you an affectionate farewell."

EVER MINDFUL OF THE COVENANT.

An eloquent Georgian has said. "The South is loyal to the covenant of Appomottox. Nor is she truer to the tryst than when she gathers among her grass-green graves to hold communion with her deathless dead. In the willingness of Americans to die for priniciple are grounded the triumph of the nation in the conflicts which are yet to come.

Upon the sinking of the Maine, when the toscin of war sounded, it was the blood of the old Confederacy that laid the first rubies upon freedom's altar. Then instantly the world remembered that it was the South whose soldiership and valor wrested Yorktown from the British-- the South whose Patrick Henry kindled the fires of the Revolution, whose Jefferson wrote the Declaration of Independence, whose Washington commanded the Continental army, whose Madison framed the constitution, whose Marshall interpreted the organic law --aye, the South to whom the Union was indebted for existence; and from 1861 to 1865 she drew her sword against the Union's flag, it was in defense of the Union's constitution!

Nor was it African slavery for which the South contended, but Anglo - Saxon freedom - the old Teutonic birthright of self - government and home rule!

These men did not die in vain. The principle for which they fought has been virtually sustained by the Supreme Court of the United States. Besides they live in literature that loves a lost cause. Troy's downfall awoke the harp of Homer. Warsaw is embalmed today, not in the triumph of the allied powers, but in the fall of Kosciusko, who bled for the liberties of Poland. The Greeksung glories of Thermoplae have sprung from the death - bed of Leonidas. The triumph of Wellington at Waterloo has not eclipsed the Marengo of Napoleon; and in distant years to come, Fame's loudest blast will sound to the listening world as the name of Lee! "

Learn to speak and write correctly; that is the use of grammar. If we speak carelessly, there is danger that we shall do other things in the same way.

CAMPUS NEWS

COTTAGE NO. 2 NEWS

This month in Cottage No. 2 the boys have been practicing softball and trying out for the team. We have been practicing other sports such as, volleyball and horseshoe. We have also been spending more time outside since the weather has been getting warmer.

One of our boys, Amos Herring, won five dollars in a contest sponsored by the Cabarrus County, U. D. C. in which you were required to write a biography on your favorite Confederate Hero. The boys that entered the contest have been writing their report for two weeks and have finally finished.

We have had three boys to go home this month, they are, Ronald Kelly, Ray Carroll, and Wayne Fortson. We wish them the best of luck.

—Terry Lee Bostic

——:——

COTTAGE THREE NEWS

The boys of Cottage 3 went to a horse show at the Stanly County Saddle Club, sponsored by the Albemarle Civitan Club. There were eighteen events of the show. We were served refreshments.

All of the boys of Cottage 3 enjoyed the trip very much and we thank Mr. Morris for taking us. We hope we can go on another trip soon.

By— Doug Buckner
Arnold Tilley

COTTAGE NO. 4 NEWS

On the evening of April 26, 1961 Richard Braswell's mother Mrs. Elsie Braswell and some of her co-workers came and gave us a party.

They arrived about 7:OO P. M. We all went to the back to our picnic area and had refreshments they brought for us. The homemade cup cakes, ice cream, peanuts, candy and pepsi were really enjoyed by all. After the social hour in the picnic area we went inside to the game room where we played Bingo with most of the boys winning a prize.

When we began our devotions held by Mrs. Cheek she ask that we all tell who we were and where we were from. Mrs. Cheek read Colossians 1: 1-8. She then explained to us the meaning of the great commission which is found in Matthew 28: 19-20. Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost: Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world. After which she lead in prayer

We the boys of cottage No. 4 want to thank Mrs. Elsie Braswell, Mrs. Diana Parker, Mrs. Callie Ballard, Mrs. GussieWatts, Mrs. Gwen Nannie, Miss Florence Carver and Miss Jean Braswell for coming and giving us this nice party, we hope they will come again.

by — Richard Cox

COTTAGE SIX NEWS

On Friday, March 10, at 12:15, Cottage Six got on the activity bus and started to the Greensboro Coliseum to see the circus. On the way we went to the Channel 2 T. V. station where we met Mr. Jeffress, owner of the station and who had invited us to Greensboro. His chauffeur, Mr. Davis, was with him. We were divided into two groups and were shown through the studios and other places of interest by two very nice hosts. A midget clown was on the air inviting everyone to come out and visit the circus. When he finished he came by and shook hands and talked to us. We also saw a cowboy. We enjoyed the "prop" room a lot too.

After making our tour through the T-V station, we met at the front and Mr. Davis took several colored pictures of the group along with Mr. Jeffress. Mr. Hill was then given our tickets to the circus and one dollar from Mr. Jeffress for each to spend as we wished at the circus. We then followed his car through town in our bus to the coliseum. Mr. Jeffress' big newspaper office was pointed out to us as we passed.

After we arrived and found our seats at the coliseum, we kept the men selling peanuts, popcorn, cotton candy, drinks and other things pretty busy until we had spent all our money.

At the circus we saw lions, clowns, monkeys, bears, elephants, horses, dogs, cowboys, people on trapeze and many other things, but the most exciting was when the man and woman got into a cannon right in front of us and was shot onto a net.

When the circus was over we thanked Mr. Jeffress and Mr. Davis and loaded the bus again. The cafeteria had packed us sandwiches, cookies and milk which some of us ate on the way home but some were unable to eat because of the eats our dollar bought. We had to stop twice to add oil and check on the bus, but we got home just before ten o'clock.

We want to thank Mr. and Mrs. Hill for taking us on our trip and Mr. and Mrs. Mabry for going along and helping to drive and take care of the bus, but most of all we want to thank Mr. Jeffress and Mr. Davis for making our trip possible and for being so nice to us.

By— Marshall Breedlove
—Monty Gravitte

——:——

COTTAGE NO. 8 NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Henderson spent the last week of April at the beach, taking a weeks vacation. They returned home Friday evening with a nice "catch" of whiting fish. Saturday night we had a real good supper. Our menu consisted of fish, cream potatoes, slaw, hush puppies, pickles, tea and strawberry short-cake with whipped cream. We enjoyed this meal very much and hope Mr. and Mrs. Henderson catch another supply of fish.

One of our boys had a real honor

to celebrate on this occasion, he won one of the citizenship awards on Monday night April 24, 1961. Each one of us was so happy and proud of him for winning this honor.

—Wayne Mullis

——:——

COTTAGE NO. 11 NEWS

On Thursday, April 6. at 8:00 o'clock in the morning Mr. and Mrs. Rouse and the boys of Cottage No. 11 took a six months honor trip for good conduct to Morrow Moutain State Park.

On the way we passed many beautiful sights such as, Cook's Buffalo Farm, many Poultry Farms, Dairy Farms, Horse Farms and Grain Farms. We passed a beautiful colonial house with a red barn and a windmill. Most of the houses through Mt. Pleasant, Albemarle and Badin had beautiful flowers on the lawn, some of the flowers were, wild thrift, tulips, Azalies, camelias, wisteria and candy tough.

As we neared the mountain we came into a hairpin curve then into many more curves after, we got to the top of the mountain we noticed many sights such as; Lake Tillery, across the lake we could see Swift Island Bridge. Much further in the distance we could see Badin Dam and to the west, water tanks at Albemarle. To the north was Sugarloaf Mountain and to the south Norwood Lake.

When we started back we noticed the scenery very carefully, it was very beatiful. on the side of the mountain was some holly, mistletoe and mountain laural.

We returned to the school at 11 o'clock A. M. all of the boys enjoyed the trip.

On Saturday, April 8, we took another trip to Mr. Rouse's about eight miles from the school. We were divided into groups and toured his place. Mrs. Rouse fixed supper while the boys hiked the woods. We were served, cokes, milk, hot dogs with slaw, mustard and chili. Mr. Rouse showed us the location of where he is going to build his lake this summer There were many trees, pine, dogwood and many variety of oaks.

We returned to the school at 6:30 P. M. we were all tired and were glad to get to bed. The boys enjoyed the trip very much and are looking forward to more of them in the near future.

By-- Bill Buckaloo

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COTTAGE 15 NEWS

On April 22 our cottage was given a party by Mr. and Mrs. Peck. We played bingo and a marble game. The first two winners in our bingo games won a new game called Slot-Nix, they were won by Wayne Carpenter, and Clayton Palmer. Several other prizes were won by Johnny Bigham, and Gerald Presley. The boys had lots of fun ringing the man's nose.

Refreshments for the party were furnished by Bobby Barrett's mother. We were served pepsi, potato chips,

and apple pie. We all had a good time and would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Peck very much and also Mrs. Barrett for the refreshments.

We have one boy in the scouts, and he says he is having a real good time with them, he is Ernest Lewis.

The boys in Cottage No. 15 are working hard practicing for the softball season, we hope to be the winner.

Cottage No. 15 was honored to have Ted Price win one of the Citizenship Awards presented April 24 by the Cabarrus Colonial Dames of America.

—:—

MR. E. B. JEFFRESS VISITS CAMPUS

On Easter Sunday Mr. E. B. Jeffress visited the boys of Cottage No. Six. All the boys were happy to see him again and to talk to him. He brought drinks and candy for all the boys and a check for twenty-eight dollars. He also brought a framed 8" X 10" picture of Mr. Jeffress and the group that was made on our trip to Greensboro at his Channel 2 T. V. Station.

We decided to ask Mr. Hill to get us two badminton sets and some softballs with our money, which he did.

We would like to thank Mr. Jeffress for everything he brought us and we hope that he visits us again. We have been having a lots of fun playing softball and badminton.

By— Marshall Breedlove
Monty Gravitte

FORMER BOY VISITS SCHOOL

On Sunday, April 30, Sterling Farrow, a former boy from Wilmington, paid a visit to the school. He was in cottage four while he was here in 1945, and worked on the farm, barn force and in the textile plant. The late Mr. Stacy Kiser was his cottage supervisor and Miss Sarah Oehler was his school teacher.

Sterling reports that he is now working for the United Van Lines out of Rocky Mount, and is married to the former Gene Covington. They have four children.

This young man commented on the many changes that have taken place here at Jackson and expressed his appreciation for the care and guidance he received while he was here.

—:—

VISITORS

Recent visitors on the campus were Mr. and Mrs. Mike Keiley of New York City who were visiting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Yarbrough. Mr. Keiley has been a member of the Bronx, N. Y. police force for 23 years, and they were on their way to Florida where they plan to retire soon.

—:—

The stork is a bird with a great big bill. He brings us the babies whenever he will. Then comes the doctor, and when he is through, you find that he has a big bill, too.

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

YARD FORCE

We have been cleaning the hedges and raking leaves around the campus. We have been mowing the yard around the Trades Building and some other locations on the campus.

We have quite a few boys on the Yard Force and some are suppose to go home this month

Marion Ruff

——:——

PLUMBING SHOP

The plumbing shop has been doing the usual jobs around the campus, such as, repairing the piggery, boilers, and the barns.

We have two new boys on the plumbing shop, they are; Charles Stevens and Richard Braswell, they are getting along fine.

Vaughn Mitchell

——:——

CAFETERIA

The cafeteria boys have been working hard, we have been scrubbing sinks and mopping floors and so on.

We have had a few new boys added to the cafeteria and hope they do as well as the boys that have already gone home.

Junior Brown

SEWING ROOM

The sewing room boys have been making shirts and aprons. Mrs. Spears has been basting the collars on shirts for us, and she has been busy teaching the new boys how to operate the sewing machines.

We have just three boys on the morning section and we are in a rush to get the new shirts out on time.

Mrs. Spears has been on her vacation and we are glad she is back. One of our new boys, Henry Faircloth is doing real fine, he is cutting out aprons.

Douglas Buckner

——:——

BARN FORCE

Lately we have been doing a lot of work around the barn. Since spring has come we have been busy cleaning up, and putting up a fence at the Lincoln Barn. Among feeding hogs and grinding feed, we started giving the hogs red dirt.

Lately we had a couple of new boys to be added to the Barn Force. We are glad that winter has passed and spring is here.

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CARPENTER SHOP

The Carpenter Shop has been very busy this month, some of the boys have been helping Mr. Drye paint the cottages. The Carpenter Shop and the Machine Shop have been painted. Mr.VonCannon has been putting slate on the cottages.

GYM

Basketball ended last Wednesday night with the Staff playing Cottage Seven, the winners of the A-League. It was a close tough game from the begining to the end with the Staff winning 27 to 25.

The trophies were presented to the winning cottages in each league. Cottage Seven won in the A-League, Cottage Eleven in the B-League and Cottage Three in the C-League. High scores in the three leagues were Wayne Bescher in the A-League, Bill Buckaloo in the B-League and William King in the C-League. They were each presented gifts by Mr. Cannon and Mr. Lentz along with the trophies.

On pretty days we play softball in Gym classes. The season will open in a few weeks.

—Harvey Cantrell

——:——

BAKERY

The boys in the bakery have been baking bread, pies, cakes and many other delicious treats. We have made two birthday cakes this month for some of the boys that had a birthday and were entertained at a party.

Due to the increase in population we have had to increase our bread production. James Ross was added to to our group this month and Blake Holmes is scheduled to go home.

Two former boys that worked in the bakery, Bill Ramsey and Arthur Way, came by for a visit. We are always glad to have former boys come by to see us. Bill told us that the training he received during his stay here had helped him a great deal in service.

The Bakery Boys

——:——

SOCIAL SERVICES NEWS

The influx of new students has really kept the Social Services Department humming with activity these days.

Mrs. Yarbrough was on vacation from April 17 to April 24, and thoroughly enjoyed a visit from her son and daughter - in - law,Rev. and Mrs. Charles Yarbrough of Cascade, Montana.

Mrs. Babb vows that the heavy work load will bother her no longer once she can let her convertible top down. And Mr. Watson, Mississippi born and bred, is not letting the form processing get him down since he has received reports that his beloved Old Miss Rebels will have another fabulous football team next fall.

——:——

SHOE SHOP

The boys in the Shoe Shop haven't been working as much as we usually do. We have been working on the farm quite a bit this month, helping to set out tomato plants.

Billy Mabe went home this month and we all wish him the best of luck. So far this month we have repaired 272 shoes, Davis repaired 53, Worley 48, Mabe 25, Mr. Burr 25, Rice 40,

Dollarhyde 25, Evehardt 25 and Estes 21.

By— Bill Davis

——:——

BARBER SHOP

We gave 402 haircuts this month Green 95, Carter 87, Moody 60, Tysinger 50, Travis 30, and Harris 69. We have had one boy to go home this month, Wayne Bescher, we wish him lots of luck.

By— Jimmy Harris

——:——

PRINT SHOP

Everyone is very glad that all the checks have been numbered and mailed. There was seven thousand checks to be numbered and peforated. In addition the same amount of duplicate and triplicate copies were numbered.

We have compeleted a revision of the Receiving Cottage Evaluation Report. Congradulations are in order for Mike (Memo) Strider, linotype operator, and also Ronald Kelly, pressman, for such a nice job.

The boys are now working on a General Information form for the office, and also a program for the Citizenship Award.

There has been two boys assigned to the print shop. They are Larry Clark and Robert Lee.

——:——

There is enough ice in the Antarctic region to cover the world with a layer 120 feet thick.

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

LIBRARY

We have been quite busy in the library keeping things straight. Mrs. Liske's room, the fourth grade, made some wonderful things to put in the library. The bulletin boards are very pretty. The fourth grade drew some pictures and Mrs. Liske put the best ones up.

One of the library boys is suppose to go home this month, he is Steve Somerset.

—Steve Somerset

——:——

SPECIAL D

Special D is studying word meaning in Spelling. In Language we are studying letter writing. In Arithmetic we are studying fractions. In Social Studies we are studying the Constitution of The United States. In health we are studying the parts of the eye.

We are putting our best work on the bulletin board.

——:——

FOURTH GRADE

We have made a list of all the foods we eat at the cafeteria. and also made posters of the food.

We have decorated the library with sayings from Poor Richards Almanac. One of the sayings is "Be-

ing ignorant isn't so much a shame as being unwilling to learn."

——:——

MR. LENTZ'S SIXTH GRADE

In History we have just finished a unit on the beginning of our civilization. We studied about the early Egyptians and the people who lived in "The Fertile Crescent." It is from these early people that we get many ideas that we use today. The Egyptians started writing,irrigation, the study of the stars and had some kind of religion. We learn a lot about these people from the great Pyramids that they built. They buried their rulers in these huge pyramids, and believing that there was some kind of life in the future they put things in the tomb that the king would need. Due to the dry climate many of these articles have been preserved for us to study and learn about the ancient people. The Fertile Crescent is located in what is now the country of Iraq and Syria.. These people included the Babalonians who carried the Israelites into captivity. We learn much from them about time, the circle and how they improved the Egyptian calender.

——:——

EIGHTH GRADE

We are studying the different forms of verbs in English and are going into diagraming of sentences.

We are dding well in the study of the forms of verbs and we hope we do as well in the diagraming of sentences.

In math we are studying the volume of prisms and how to get the area of a cube. We have also been studying the radius of circles and the area of squares and rectangles.

—Fred Garner

——:——

NINTH AND TENTH GRADE

Several boys in the ninth and tenth grades are writing articles on "My Favorite Confederate Hero." These articles will be judged for neatness, accuracy and originality and the three winners will be given prizes furnished by one of the clubs in Concord. Mr. Coggins and Mr. Wentz are helping the boys write their articles. Each story must be at least 1000 words long. Mrs. Carl Propst of Concord is in charge of this competition, and it is through her thoughtfulness that the boys at Jackson were allowed to enter this contest. We would like to thank Mrs. Propst and the other members of her club for this opportunity..

——:——

"Hello."

"Thet you, Hank?"

"Yep, this is me."

"Are you sure this is Hank?"

"Sure, this is me."

"Well, listen, Hank. This is Joe. Lend me fifty dollars."

"All right, I'll tell him when he comes in"

——:——

"Won't you join me in a cup of coffee?"

"You get in first."

Honor Rolls

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

COTTAGE NO. 1

Branson Spivey

COTTAGE NO. 2

Terry Bostic
Harvey Cantrell
Bill Martin
Herbert Perry

COTTAGE NO. 3

Dean Fortenberry
Troy Reel

COTTAGE NO. 4

Richard Cox
Richard Pennell

COTTAGE NO. 5

Donald Davis
Sanford Higgs

COTTAGE NO. 6

Jimmy Blakemore
Marshall Breedlove
Jewel Colvard
Buford Davis
Freddie West

COTTAGE NO. 7

Thomas Ervin
Billy Gragg
Ralph Lambert
Broughton Oxendine

COTTAGE NO. 8

Gary Miller

COTTAGE NO. 9

Jerry Avery
Delbert Buchanan
Gene Chavis
Dock Constance
Ernest Galloway
Ted Gurley
Ronald Hammonds
Carlton Long
Billy Moses
Billy Smith
Jimmy Smith
Richard Smith
Paul Tilley
Homer Luther

COTTAGE NO. 10

Ted Dunn
Terry Holyfield
Swann McClure

Leland Welch

COTTAGE NO. 13

Richard Jarrett
Michael Karangelen
Melvin Warren

COTTAGE NO. 14

Johnny Barrett
Sidney Davis
Richard Dunn
Donald Norman
Ronnie Talbert
Gerald Gathings
Freddie Waldroup

COTTAGE NO. 15

Bobby Barrett
Doff Hensley
Ernest Lewis

COTTAGE NO. 17

Blake Holmes
Sammy McLaughlin
Rodney Ward

OMITTED IN MARCH ISSUE

COTTAGE NO. 14

Johnny Barrett
John Blythe
Wayne Hall
Billy Mabe
Harold Saldinger
Eric Sustar
Ronnie Talbert
Leslie Taylor
Ray Worley

COTTAGE NO. 15

Bobby Barrett
Johnny Bigham
Doff Hensley
James Hughes
Don Keeter

SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

SPECIAL B

Jimmy Parsons
Joe Reese

SPECIAL C

Charles Bass
Richard Braswell

SPECIAL D

Henry Faircloth
Roger King
Paul Tilley
Sanford Higgs
Swan McClure
Thomas Myers

SIXTH GRADE

Willie Inscoe

EIGHTH GRADE

Jimmy Carpenter
Joe Dotson
Jimmy Jones

Marion Ruff

NINTH GRADE

Bill Gragg
Gary Miller
Bobby Blythe
James Sands
Allan Spilker

TENTH GRADE

Wayne Mullis

TRADE HONOR ROLL

MACHINE SHOP

Robert Isenhour
Thomas Faircloth
Gary Haynes
Douglas Burnette
Bobby Blythe

FARM

Leon Cobbler
Roger King
Monty Gravitte
Gerald Lambert
Billy Joe Brown
Clayton Palmer
Sanford Higgs
Steve Shumate
Melvin Warren
Ted Dunn
William Patterson
Ted Gurley
Thad Carver
Billy Campbell
Doyle Waldroup

LAUNDRY

James Barrow
Larry Walton
Hayden Watts
Bill Martin
James Gantt
Bernice Lamm
Eugene Goforth
Ted Price
Kenneth Bullins
Ray Price
Dennis Cutshaw
Jerry Penley
Mike Karangelan
Thomas Sweat
Delbert Buchanan
Bill Jenkins
Wayne Carpenter
Jimmy Carpenter

CAFETERIA

Charles Bass
Jerry Sanders
Lonnie Carlton
Billy Smith
Larry Coggins
George Moore
Ken Westbrook
Sam McLaughlin
Gene Estes
Ronald Mull
Charles Watson
Lonnie Eastridge
Larry Mangum
Richard Jarrett
Walter Hammonds
Billy Collins
Monroe Harrold
Tommy Ervin
Clyde Garris
Reid Whittington
Johnny Barrett
Joe Dotson
Ronnie Talbert
Larry Benson

James Bibee
Junior Brown
Swann McClure
Steve Hinson
Lee Johnson
Dennis Spivey
Richard Dunn
Ray Worley
Tony Pitts

BAKERY

Jimmy Jones
Micky Byrd
Richard Smith
Donald Norman
Dewey Tomlin
William Turner
Blake Holmes
Richard Cox

POULTRY & YARD

Arthur Ingram
Nathan Williams
John Owens
Steve VonCannon
Wayne West
J. T. Ashley
Danny Murr
Alman Patterson
Freddie West
Packard Champion
Dean Carver
Steve Lail
James Boggs
Clayton Jarman
Steve Stamey
Ronnie Hammonds
Jewel Colvard
Terry Jarrett
Marion Ruff
Morris Bolding
Charles Williams
Nick Hunt

PLUMBING SHOP

Gary Miller
Johnny Smith
Arnold Tilley
Johnny Poarch
Charles Stevens
Larry Mungo
Franklin Mabe

CARPENTER SHOP

Herbert Perry
Leslie Taylor
Thomas Myers
James Waldrop
Jerry Avery
Chris Watts
Ernie Athey

BARBER SHOP
and SHOE SHOP

Steve Rice
Phillip Green

COTTON MILL

Gerald Gathings
Donald Arrowood
Thomas Newberry
James Owenby
Rodney Ward
Troy Miller
Wayne Waters
C. J. McBride
Dewey Poplin

SEWING ROOM

Donald Davis
Henry Faircloth

Marshall Breedlove
Dennis Hamm

GYM

Harvey Cantrell
Dickie Wellons

PRINT SHOP

Mike O'Neal
Fred Garner
Terry Bostic
Lawrence Carlton
Mike Strider
Billy Gragg
Sidney Davis

OFFICE

Jimmy Parsons
Buford Davis

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IT'S VIOLET TIME AGAIN

The violets are here again - little wet violets - and there is the clean, sweet breath of spring. There is a quicker leap of life, and Nature seems to stir with a kind of tenderness. There is a deeper glow on the faces of children. Girlhood comes to outward whiteness again—the cool, crisp sign of spring.

And in all is the subtle charm of violets—little human, tremulous things, gentle as love's whisper, pure as purity. Restful, quaint little flowers - simple and appealing. A flower to press against the face as easement for a tired heart. Such a dear, peaceful little flower, all alone in flower-land - emblem of the world's simplest and best, and waiting to mock a false face, or adorn the beauty that comes from the soul.

N. C. Christian Advocate
— Isaac Irwin Avery

——:——

I bought a wooden whistle,
But it wooden whistle.
I bought a steel whistle,
But steel it wooden whistle.
I bought a lead whistle,
But steel they wooden lead me whistle.
I bought a tin whistle,
And now I tin whistle.

— American Boy

——:——

"Jim, I see that your mule has 'U. S.' branded on his hind right leg. I suppose he was an army mule, and belonged to Uncle Sam."

"No, suh, dat 'U. S.' don't mean nothin' 'bout Uncle Sam. Dat's jest a warnin'. 'U. S.' stands fo' unsafe, dat's all."

——:——

"Yes, I got two orders on my first day as a salesman."

"Fine! What were they?"

"Get out and stay out!"

BIRTHDAYS

Morton, Willie Eugene ..... 4—1—46

Hammons, Ronald Wayne ..... 4—1—48

Harrold, Monroe ..... 4—3—46

Moses, Billy Ray ..... 4—5—46

Worley, Wade Ray, Jr. ..... 4—6—46

Fortson, Wayne Charles ..... 4—9—45

Roberts, Andrew Jackson ..... 4—10—64

Galloway, Ernest ..... 4—11—48

Parsons, James R. , Jr. ..... 4—11—46

Nash, James Robert ..... 4—12—48

Hegler, Rodger Dale ..... 4—20—45

Faircloth, Thomas Junior ..... 4—21—45

Bullin, Larry Monroe ..... 4—21—47

Logan, Terry Franklin ..... 4—22—48

Barnes, Eugene ..... 4—22—46

Galloway, Robert Lee ..... 4—22—48

Chester, Tony Allen ..... 4—23—48

Palmer, Clayton Carl ..... 4—23—46

Oxendine, Broughton ..... 4—24—45

Lamb, Billy Truman ..... 4—25—45

Tilley, Paul Edward ..... 4—26—47

Sweatt, Lee Thomas Jr. ..... 4—28—46

Yount, Zeb Vance, Jr. ..... 4—30—46

NEW BOYS

MARCH

Calder, Michael Lamar ..... Gastonia

Akers, Claude Dean ..... Greensboro

Akers, Edgar Jefferson ..... Greensboro

McKenzie, James Wesley ..... West End

Wellons, William Dixon ..... Raleigh

APRIL

Scarborough, Rollinie Adrian ..... Greensboro

Stevens, Norman Lee ..... Old Fort

Dolen, Benny Eugene ..... Asheville

Williams, Larry ..... W. Asheville

Kimbrell, Charles Ray ..... Lexington

Dabbs, Locke Junior ..... Kannapolis

Butler, Guy Henry ..... Gastonia

Coble, James Cletus, Jr. ..... Kernesville

Woolard, Jerry Wayne ..... High Point

Crouch, Fred William, Jr. ..... Whitnel

Lumley, Lewis Ervin, Jr. ..... Winston-Salem

Bentley, Michael Lee ..... Mooresville

Kelly, Paul David ..... Gastonia

Bingham, Cicero Lafayette ..... Dallas

Braxton, Albert David ..... Raleigh

Stallings, Kenneth Edward ..... Kinston

Clayton, Marvin Ray ..... Brevard

Waters, Paul Bascon ..... Brevard

Keith, Carl Houston ..... W. Asheville

Beddingfield, Francis Alfred ..... Hendersonville

Gates, Eddie Michael ..... Lincolnton

Blevins, Jerry Wayne ..... Wilkesboro

Stamper, Dean Armond ..... McGrady

Scott, Woodrow ..... Fayetteville

EXCUSE ME

Soon you will be meeting old chums again in school. Why not greet them with a few teasers, and make them forget their "school blues"? Then, too, you can show them that you did not get cobwebs in your cranium during the summer lull. Here are a few startes:

1. I like exams, I think they are fun; I never cram, and I won't flunk one; who is it? 2. What is the difference between a glass of water and a glass of soda pop? 3. A boy went across a bridge on Sunday and came back two days later on Sunday; how did he do it? 4. Whats in an empty box? 5. There's a spring, and near the spring is a field; what is it? 6. What is it that you and every living person has seen ,but will never see again? 7. Which is the strongest day of the week? 8. What has a head and a tail, but no body? 9. What goes in dry and comes out wet; the longer it stays the sronger it gets? 10. John came along, and I gave him 10 cents; Mary came along, and I gave her 10 cent; Tom came along, and I gave him 5 cents; what time is it?

EXCUSE ME—1. The teacher. 2. Ten cents. 3. He read a horse named "Sunday." 4. Plenty of room. 5. Springfield. 6. Yesterday. 7. Sunday, because all the rest of the days are week (weak) days. 8. A penny. 9. Tea. 10. Quarter to three.

— Sunshine Magazine

THE NORTH CAROLINA FLAG

The North Carolina flag carries two dates. In real American history they stand for something. They record acts that show a foward-looking liberty-loving people, who managed affairs in the early days of organizing that territory which we now call North Carolina.

A school child in North Carolina who does not understand the significance of these two dates, is wanting in an important part of his education. A people who are forgetful of the heroic deeds of their forebears, who have no interest in the struggles made that a better state might be prepared for their occupancy, are mighty poor people, not to say an ignorant people.

One of the dates on the North Carolina flag is May 20th, 1775. This belongs to another period and another issue. The other date is April 12th, 1776. Of this we wish to speak. It must stand for something, for it is honored with high position....on the flag of a great state. The day is treated as a holiday. It has significance. What is it that contributes to its glory?

The Mecklenburg affair was the first move in America, declaring independence of England. The second date commemorates the Halifax Convention going on record for an instruction to the North Carolina members in the Continental Congress to vote for a seperation from England. These are two much prized distinctions that North Carolina children should not be permitted to forget.

In those restless days the community spirit and fellowship were pronounced. When England closed the Boston harbor, because the Bostonians boycotted certain things from the old country, a ship-load of provisions were sent out from Wilmington to Salem, Massachusetts, and then by wagon to Boston. At New Bern relief agencies were organized collecting provisions from the various North Carolina counties for the benefit of Boston.

A Continental Congress was planning to meet in Philadelphia. And to this Congress the Halifax Convention named William Hooper, Joseph Hewes and Richard Caswell as delegates, who were instructed to vote for a declaration of American Independence.

If our memory does not trick us, we confess to a sense of shame that one of these delegates, Richard Caswell, who became the first constitutional governor of North Carolina, lies buried in an unmarked grave in Lenoir

county. Though his name has been honored in the naming of a North Carolina county and in the naming of the state school in Kinston, which looks after the feeble - minded childred of the state, Richard Caswell's grave is neglected - or that was the case some years ago.

The shame of neglect lies against a thoughtless people in the case of other distinguished men, who rendered a service for their countrymen. The man, who made the beginning and erection of Cabarrus county possible in the General Assembly of 1793, being its speaker, lies in a caved in brick vault, overgrown by briars and weeds in a governmental fishery reservation, out a few miles from Edenton; and there are others.

How we do forget!

But this is, in part, why April 12th, 1776 is on the North Carolina State flag.

CITIZENSHIP AWARDS

On the pleasant evening of April 24, 1961 the annual citizenship awards were presented. These are awards presented by the Cabarrus County Committee Colonial Dames of America in the State of North Carolina each year to the three most outstanding citizens at the Jackson Training School.

The speaker for the evening was Mr. Branson Jones, Concord's Young Man of the Year. Mr. Jones in his speech gave us the qualifications a boy at the school had to fulfill to be an outstanding citizen.

Presentation of the awards were made by Mr. Jones to Billy Gragg, Gary Miller and Ted Price. These boys are to be congratulated upon receipt of these awards and we are sure they are very proud and happy to have received them.

On behalf of the students and staff of the Jackson Training School we wish to express our deep appreciation to this fine group of women for this special occasion each year. We always look forward to this program and the excitement of wondering who the good citizen will be each year.

COTTAGE NO. SEVEN VS. STAFF

Each year the A League basketball winner plays a game with some of the staff members. This game is always a highlight of the season. It was played March 29, 1961.

Beginning the first half the staff was first to score. Half time score was 11 to 10 in favor of the staff. At the beginning of the second half the boys were really going. Mr. Cannon, the referee, went in to play for the staff at the second half and again the first points were scored by the staff.

The players for the staff were as follows: Mr. Mann, Mr. Ellis, Mr. Sloop, Mr. Lentz, Mr. Parrish, Mr. Troutman, Mr. Eller, Mr. Burr and Mr. Cannon. For the boys: Joe Dotson, Wayne Bescher, Howard Mosley, Dean Moore, Gary Miller, and Billy Gragg.

The highest points were scored by Joe Dotson, for the boys, and Mr. Ellis for the staff.

The score by points is as follows:

Staff	Position	Points	Fouls
Mr. Sloop	Guard	0	0
Mr. Cannon	Center	10	0
Mr. Ellis	Guard	13	4
Mr. Troutman	Guard	2	0
Mr. Mann	Center	0	3
Mr. Parrish	Forward	2	0
Mr. Burr	Forward	0	1
Mr. Eller	Forward	2	0
Mr. Lentz	Referee		
Boys			
Joe Dotson	Center	13	0
Howard Mosley	Forward	1	0
Dean Moore	Forward	2	2
Wayne Bescher	Guard	9	2
Gary Miller	Guard	0	0
Billy Gragg	Center	0	0

THE UPLIFT

No. 5 May 1961 Vol. 49

I LOVE TO WALK IN THE FOREST

I love to walk in the forest
After a summer rain;
The air is so fresh and delightful,
And filled with the nicest refrains.

The birds seem to have the same feeling
As they swing from the dripping trees,
And splash in the pools of water
Like fish in the warm tropic seas.

There's a fragrance that fills the woodland
Found at no other place or time;
Like a mixture of lilacs and roses
Floating up from a sacred shrine.

I find peace in a rain drenched forest—
Through this sparkling oasis I trod;
For here in the pureness of nature
My soul has communion with God.

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THE UPLIFT

A MONTHLY JOURNAL

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EDITORIAL . . . .

Today the American youth has a new idol and most of them can even speak his language. Captain Alan B. Shephard the first American to be launched into space has taken the place of the past and present heroes in the hearts of our younger generation.

The little tike in his toy space helmet, the teen - ager wtih his science-fiction stories, and student making the all important decision of what he plans for the future - - all see in this Astronant an accomplishment they would like to experience.

It is good to have an idol and a dream, but it is equally important to know the preparation that go into achievements. It would be wise for our young people to take a look at the background of this young man and find out some of the factors that made him eligible for the job. We are not speaking in terms of his scientific training but his dreams that developed into plans and plans into actions. Not the dream of being an Astronaut but the determination to accomplish something worth while - - to be "somebody."

To achieve something worth while in life a goal must be set and worked toward at an early age. With this in mind there would be no time for idle hours or mischief. To many priceless months even years been wasted because a student did not know what he wanted for life. Some have said there is time for that later after they have had some fun. Too many have dawdled along through sohool just getting along and leaving unlearned a vast reservoid of knowledge that could some day be the deciding factor when opportunity knocks. Time is a priceless possession that passes swiftly, and opportunity knocks and unanswered moves on.

Regardless of what the dreams and the plans are for the future the time for preparation is now. The seven Astronauts were not made ready in a few weeks even years. Their training begain in their early chidhood and has continued ever since. Had they wasted their time or took the short - cut trough school — skipping assignments and just getting by, they they would never have passedthe first test of their training.

The door had just been slightly opened. Captain Alan Shephard has just had a small glimpse of what lies ahead in the vast regions of space opportunity. For the youth that would some day enter that door there must lie ahead a life of clean living, years of study and preparation there must lie ahead a life of clean living, years of study and preparation and the determination to do his very best in what ever opportunity he accepts.

Meditations

A JEWEL FOR YOUR MEMORY COLLECTION

(LET'S MEMORIZE IT)

Through the tender mercy of our God; - - - to give light to them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death.

(Luke 1:78, 79)

* * * * * *

An old Southern preacher tells of a testimony meeting in which a sour old church member who was noted for his standpat attituded told of his experience.

"Forty years ago", he said, "the Lord filled my cup with the water of life. Since then, not a single drop has run in ,and not a drop has run out."

A little boy sitting near by whispered, "My, I bet there's a heap of wiggle - tails in it!"

God does not mean for us to keep our religion shut up inside us, but to share it with others. This way, like a pebble tossed upon the water, our experiences will spread and spread and enrich the lives of many people.

Almighty God, We are blessed beyond measure by thy goodness to us. Make us gracious receivers, ever willing to share this faith with other men.

(Amen)

Sunday Services

By Wayne Mullis

The guest minister for Sunday, May 7, was Rev. Roy Cody, pastor of the Mt. Mitchell Methodist Church.

Mr. Cody said it is better to build boys than to mend men. Mr. Cody told us that Ecclesiastes 3:11 states; 'and God made everything beautiful.' He held up his watch that he was very proud of and told us he looked upon it as a beautiful piece of workmanship. He said that the chain on his watch kept him from dropping it and breaking it. In this same way we are bound to God by chains of love. We should not break these chains that keep us from wrongdoing. We can strenghten our lives by praying and going to church.

Inside of Mr. Cody's watch is a mainspring. This mainspring keeps the watch running and keeping good time. We have a spiritual mainspring in us. It helps us to know right from wrong. It helps us to hold back from temptation. Just as the mainspring in the watch must be wound, our spiritual mainspring must be wound. To accomplish this we must go to church and pray. We must try to find perfection because someday we will come face to face with the perfect one.

Mr. Cody closed by telling us that he liked his watch best because it was a gift. God gave us the greatest gift of all which is Jesus Christ.

——:——

Guest Minister for Sunday, May 21, was the Reverend John D. Lindler, pastor of Mt. Gilead Lutheran Crurch, Mt. Pleasant, N. C.

For his scripture lesson he read from the book of St. John 14: 23-31.

23 Jesus answered and said unto him, If a man love me, he will keep my words: and my Father will love him, and we will come unto him, and make our abode with him.

24 He that loveth me not keepeth not my sayings; and the word which ye hear is not mine, but the Father's which sent me.

25 These things have I spoken unto you, being yet present with you.

26 But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach

you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

27 Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

28 Ye have heard how I said unto you, I go away, and come again unto you. If ye loved me, ye would rejoice because I said, I go unto the Father: for my Father is greater than I.

29 And now I have told you before it come to pass, that, when it is come to pass, ye might believe.

30 Hereafter, I will not talk much with you: for the prince of this world cometh, and hath nothing in me.

31 But that the world may know that I love the Father; and as the Father gave me commandment, even so I do. Arise, let us go hence.

Following the scripture reading three of our boys sang "Kneel at The Cross".

Mr. Lindler began by telling us that this is Pentecost Sunday. This is the birthday of the Christian Church. This is also the day when all churches should unite and worship God.

Eight days before the ascension into Heaven, Jesus said that he would send a comforter to dwell among men and in the lives of the people. He told us to always remember that the Holy Spirit guides us in what is right.

He told us that religion and christianity is sometimes like pouring water on a duck's back. Just as water comes off the duck's back our religion comes off us sometimes. When we lose our temper and do not control our tongues we are not doing God's will.

——:——

The pastor of McKinnon Presbyterian Church, Reverend Alfred K. Dudley, was our guest minister on Sunday, May 28.

For his scripture lesson he read from the book of Acts 9:1—16. This scripture tells how God called Saul and told him, "Arise, and go into the city, and it shall be told thee what thou must do."

Mr. Dudley's topic was "The Call of God." Even if we are not called to be missionaries God may call us to do something just as important. He told us that when he was small he kept hearing someone calling his name. He asked his mother if she called him and she said, "That is the Angels you hear calling you."

He said that if he would call out and ask who wants a hundred dollars that everyone would be pushing and scrambling to get to it. If he asked who wants to go to Heaven very few people would come forward.

When Paul asked God what he wanted him to do he told him to go into the city, and it"Shall be told thee what thou must do." After doing as he was told Paul found that he was called to preach the gospel.

When Noah was called by God to build an ark he did not question him. Noah was far from being a perfect

man because he sinned after he got off the ark.

When God called Jonah, he said, "Go to Nineveh, that great city, and preach forgiveness there; for the sins of the people have become very great." Since the Assyrians were looked upon as most dangerous enemies, Jonah wanted the city to perish. He went away from the great city instead toward it as God had told him to do. At the seaport of Joppa, he found a vessel about to sail for Tarshish, what is today Spain. There he thought he would be safe from God. After the vessel got out to sea a great storm came up. The crew said that someone abroad had angered God. They drew lots and found Jonah to be the guilty one. When they threw him overboard a great whale swallowed him and the waters became calm. He stayed in the whale three days and prayed to the Lord for help. God heard his prayer and directed the fish to cast the man unhurt upon the seashore. After Jonah went on to Nineveh, he told them "In but forty days Nineveh shall be destroyed." The people then prayed to God to spare them. So sincere was their repentance that God did stay his hand, and the mighty capital of Assyria did not perish.

Mr. Dudley closed by telling us that if we believe in Christ, he will make us a new person just as he did Jonah. He will make you a clean heart and renewed spirit.

——:——

THE LOST LAUGH

Many a helpful lesson is wrapped up in stories that have been told to children. Recently we ran across one that adults as well as children will find helpful and suggestive. It was told by Rev. J. E. Williamson, of Cumberland, England, and is as follows:

Once upon a time, as all good stories begin, there lived in Cornwall, England, wonderful boys and girls known as pixies. Whether they were native's of Cornwall or not, no one seems to know, but they visited there and the people were very much impressed with their high spirits and uncloded happiness.

But one day, a very strange thing happened. While these jolly youngsters were in the midst of their games, a boy suddenly stopped playing, and looking gloomily at the others, he said sadly: "I've lost my laugh—it's flown away."

There was great consternation and alarm among the pixies, for such a dreadful thing had never happened among them before. They wondered whatever it could mean, and they resolved there and then that there could be no more play—indeed they wondered if there could really be any more happiness, until the lost laugh was discovered.

In all directions they spread themselves out to look for it. The boy himself went here, there and everywhere. asking the people he met if by any chance they had seen a laugh that

looked as if it were lost. But he met with no success and as the day wore on he became more and more tired, until he almost lost hope of ever finding his laugh again.

At length seeing an old woman who loooked very weary as she sat on the roadside with a big bundle by her side, he forgot his own trouble for a moment and asked her if he could help her by carrying the bundle. As she was very tired she was glad to accept his offer.

He flung the bundle on to his shoulder and after a two mile tramp they arrived at the little cottage where the old woman lived. She started to thank him and invited him in for a piece of cake and a glass of milk. To her surprise he did not accept her offer. Indeed he was so excited and happy that nothing could tempt him to stay, for he discovered that while carrying the old woman's bundle his laugh had returned. And what a merry laugh it was! Away he ran, shouting:

"I've found it! I've found it!"

This sounds a queer story and hardly like life as we know it. Yet think a moment. Truth is often embodied in a tale, and this story of the lost laugh goes to the root of one of our strongest instincts. We feel that we were made for happiness and that when we learn to live in the right way the world will be a happier place. It is one of the facts of everyday experiences that the finest and most enduring happiness is to be found among the people who forgot themselves in trying to help others. When the Lord Jesus Christ said that those who were trying to save their lives should lose them, and that those who were willing to lose their lives should find them, He was giving utterance to this very truth.

Test it for yourself and see how true it is.

——:——

Suitor: "Well, Junior, your sister and I are going to be married. How's that for a piece of news?"

Junior: "Shucks! You just finding that out"

Small son, to father: "Say, Dad, when I grow up I'm going to marry Grandma."

Father: "Is that so! Do you think I am going to let you marry my mother?"

Small son: "Well, you married mine"

"How do you manage to get money out of your husband?" asked a frivolous young wife.

"Oh," replied the friend, "I simply say, 'I'm going back to Mother,' and he immediately hands me the fare."

Husband: "I saw Tim Tooley downtown today, and he didn't even speak to me. I guess he thinks I'm not his equal"

Wife: "Why, that stupid, brainless, conceited, good-for-nothing moron! You certainly are his equal!"

A PIECE OF QUARTZ AND A MESSAGE

Pages of America's history heretofore blank now are being filled with what appears to be the first authentic information yet available concerning the fate of the "Lost Colony" that settled at Roanoke Island, N. C. and of little Virginia Dare, the first white child born in the English speaking portion of the continent.

The rough pieces of vein quartz weighing 21 pounds that was found by accident by a motorist while walking along the banks of the Chowar river, N. C. in 193'/, may take its place, if accepted, with the rosetta stone and other documents carved in enduring material that in the past unlocked secrets to mysteries of radical experiences.

While such servants as Dr. Haywood J. Pearce, Jr. of Emory University, are slow to give their official acceptance to anything not fully authenticated and attested by corroborative facts and physical evidence, nevertheless indications are that the piece of stone bearing a message in 17th century English actually was prepared by Elenor White Dare in the hopes that it would fall into the hands of her father, Governor John White, head of the ill-fated colony, and that it contains the true account of what happened to its members, 90 men, 17 women and nine children, besides two babies born on the island.

Historically the brief message,filled with the tragedy of a small band of English men and women amid barbarous savages of very uncertain and very cruel disposition, in a strange land and apparently deserted by those at home across many league of sea, conforms exactly with little other evidence about the colony was gathered by those who came to these shores later and were more sucessful in establishing themselves.

Dr. Pearce has deciphered the following message from the inscription on the piece of quartz, which was found 50 miles from Roanoke Island:

"Father—soone after you goe from Englande wee cam hither. Onlie misarie & warre tow yerre. Above halfe deade ere tow yeere more from sickness. Beinge foure & twentie. Salvage with message of shipp unto us. Small space of time they affrite of reenge, rann al awaye. We believe yt not you. Soon after ye salvages faine spirits angrue. Suddione murther al save seaven. Nine childe & Ananias to slaine wth much miseries. Burie all neere foure mvles easte this river upon smal hill. Names writ al ther on rocke. Putt this ther alsoe. Salvage show this unto you an hither. Wee promise you to give greate plentie English as follows:

For the benefit of those not familiar with 17th century English, the messages has been translated into modern English as follows:

"Father—Soon after you left for England we came to this place. There has been only misery and warfare for two years, and more than half of us were dead before two more years because of sickness, leaving only twenty-four of us now.

"A savage came with a word that a ship was sighted, and shortly they became frightened for fear of your revenge of what they had done to us, and all ran away. We believe, though, that it was not your ship.

"Not long after this the savages for some reason or another that fitted in with their superstitious beliefs, feigned that they thought the spirits were angry and must be appeased. Suddenly they set upon and murdered all except seven of us. My baby and Ananias too, were slain with much suffering (probably being tortured).

"We buried all of them about four miles east along this river upon a small hill and wrote their names there upon a rock. We also put this stone with its message there.

"So that the savages will show this message to you and conduct you to us. We have promissed that you will give whoever performs the service a great many presents."

There are great depth of pathos in the brief message from this forlorn daughter to her father, and the picture of the cruelty and the bloodthirstiness of the savages is one to chill the blood even today with the Red Man now a ward instead of a dreaded foe.

The picture is the same as that recorded by later generations of frontier folk, slaughtered, men cruely put to death by slow torture and the women either hacked to death on the spot or carried away to be slaves in the huts of the Indians. This fact is construed as corroborative of the authenticity of the pitiful note, telling of the slaughter of husband and child along with sixteen others of the small party, to satisfy what in the final analysis was nothing more or less than the craving of the savages to spill blood and take human lives.

Recorded facts about the "Lost Colony" are brief and were altogether unsatisfying until this latest document came to light.

The record begins with the departure of the colonists in three small boats, the Admiral, of 120 tons burden; the Pinnace, a small, shallow draft boat for sailing up the river and the sounds, and a fly-boat, which also was a shallow draft, Dutch-designed vessel for coastwise sailing.

They left Portsmouth, England, on April 26, 1587, but had to lie at Cowes, Isle of Wright, for eight days because of the weather before moving down to Plymouth, where they arrived May 5 and remained until May 8 before finally weighing anchor for the long, dangerous trip across the broad Atlantic.

The shadow of disaster overhung the expedition from the very start and the treachery of Simon Ferdinanda the Spanish pilot, plus refusal of the sailors to carry out the terms of their agreement, frustrated the original plan for the colony to reach Chesapeake Bay and plant there, in-

stead of trying to make a permanent home where there was no good harbor and the land was not the best for agricultural purposes.

The Spanish pilot, who had had some experiences in New World waters deserted the Fly-Boat and is accused of having designed her capture by a French or Spanish man- of-war. He nearly succeeded in wrecking the Admiral and the Pinnace off Cape Fear, and but for the watchfullness of Captain Stafford, who saw the danger when the boats were within two cable lengths of the shore, possibly all lives would have been lost.

On recommendation of Capt. Ralph Lane, the first governor of Virginia, which then took in all of North America, Sir Walter Raleigh had specifically directed the colonists to settle somewhere in the vicinity of the safe harbor of Hampton Roads. Captain Lane had come overland from the end of navigation in the North Carolina Sound to Cape Henry and, it is believed, to the side of the Indian village that was situated where Norfolk is now, and he realized that this was the safer and better place for the settlement.

However, when the two ships anchored on July 22, 1587, off Cape Hatteras and were pointed three days later by the Fly-Boat, it was decided by the shipmaster that they would not sail further, but would disembark the colonists at Roanoke Island.

On July 23 Governor White went to Roanoke Island to see if he could learn anything about the 15 men who had been left there by Sir Richard Grenville the previous year to hold the land for the English, when he found that Lane and all his party had returned to England with Sir Francis Drake after spending a year on the island.

White and his party found the bones of one man at the south end of the island and at the north end, where the original Fort Raleigh was situated, even as is the replica built for the 350th anniversary celebration, they discovered the fort erected by Lane razed, but the houses standing intact except that melons grew out of the dirt floors and deer were feeding in the outer rooms.

Finding that they could not carry out their intention to settle in the Chesapeake Bay area, Governor White put all the men to work repairing the houses at the fort and making them ready for occupancy.

An incident of ill omen occurred on July 28 when one of the assistant governors, whose name is spelled variously as George Howe, Howie and How, was murdered by the Indians as he was soft-crabbing on the shore, armed with only a small cleft stick to pin crabs in the mud while he captured them. He had strayed two miles from his companions and a group of Indians fired a volley of arrows at him, wounding the Englishman a total of 16 times, after which they completed the murder with their wooden swords. They retreated hastily in their canoes to the mainland, leaving behind the bloody and mutilated body of George Howe, evidence of hatred of most of the In-

dians for the English, and of the natives' innate brutality.

Not satisfied with Roanoke Island as a permanent settlement, the colonists, defeated by the shipmasters and sailors in their aim for what is now Virginia, decided to move 50 miles into the mainland and this was one of the main reasons why Governor White objected when the rest of the colonists insisted that he return to England to bring some more supplies and more people. He also objected that it would be to his discredit to leave the colony before it was on a substantial basis, but finally gave in to the rest.

Consequently he embarked the latter part of August after the boats had taken on water and wood and had unloaded all the tools and equipment belonging to the colonists. He arranged for a sign to be left at Roanoke Island telling him where the colonists had settled so that upon his return he could join them.

Because of England's wars and the lack of ships, White could not return until almost exactly three years from the day he left, arriving off Cape Hatteras on August 15, 1590.

At Roanoke Island he found nothing but the word "Croatoan" carved on a post at the entrance of the fort to tell the fate of the colonists.

As there were no crosses or other agreed signs of distress, White assumed that the colony had moved of its own will and not because of danger from unfriendly natives.

The Governor found a trench in which were three of his chests and two belonging to others, which the Indians had dug up and forced open, leaving the contents to spoil in the weather.

He was forced to leave without going to Croatoan because of ill weather for such an exposed position as Cape Hatteras, and also because the shipmaster wanted to get back to the profitable business of plundering the Spanish main.

The chronology of Governor White's movements is in perfect agreement with the incidents and the date of the messages chiseled in quartz presumably by his daughter. This stone bears the date 1591 and the message covers a period of four years; including the time that elapsed, three years, between the departure and return of White.

The savage's news that a ship had been sighted fits perfectly into the picture, as also does the daughter's belief that it was not her father's vessel, because he did not stay and come to the rescue of the sorely tired little remnant of the "Lost Colony."

That the quartz was found 50 miles from the island is another point of agreement, because the colonists had decided to remove that distance to found their permanent settlement.

Between 1590 and 1602 Raleigh sent out four other expeditions, but none found any trace of the colonists.

One reason for this is believed to

have been the natural cunning of the Indians, who having slaughtered the Englishmen until barely a handful remained, were fearful of the revenge that would be wreaked upon them. They therefore, refused to help the English find the few survivors or to get definite information as to their fate.

Twenty years was a generation with the Indians because of the high mortality, and as they had no written language, only a spoken tongue that differed between villages of the same tribe, there was not many of the natives personally familiar with the fate of the "Lost Colony" alive when the first permanent settlement was made at Jamestown Island.

Smith, after he become governor, obtained guides from the Warraskoyack tribe to lead one of his party of Chawwonock to see if anything could be learned of the colonists by then out of the ken of civilization for 21 long years.

A Mr. Sicklemore, who was termed by Smith " a very valient, honest and paineful soldier," was dispatched on this mission with two Indian guides. He also was directed to look for silk grass.

Chawwonock is 100 miles from Roanoke Island and Master Sicklemore returned safely but he "found little hope and lesse certaintie of them were left by Sir Walter Raligh. The river he saw was not great, the people few, the country most overgrowne with pynes, where there did grow here and there straggling pemminaw, we call silke grasse. But by the river the grownd was good and exceedingly furtill."

Sir Francis Wyatt, the first royal governor of Virginia, made a similar expedition in 1622, going to Chowan and reaching the south river, but he had no success with respect to learning anything of the colony.

Anas Todkill and Nathaniel Powell, of Smith's company, visited the Manoags, a North Carolina tribe mentioned by Ralph Lane, but all they could learn was that all the colonists were dead. They had guides from the Quiyoughquohanocks.

If the quartz slab is found to be authentic and not perhaps a joke or an advertising stunt, which there is no reason at this time to belive, it will destory a very beautiful legend built up around the belief that little Virginia Dare grew into womanhood. The legend has been immortalized in poetry by Sallie Southall Cotten's "The White Doe." The legend deals with witchcraft and the changing of Virginia Dare into an albino deer.

Hakluyt, contemporary historian, stated that two babies were born on Roanoke Island before White returned to England. One was the famous grand-daughter of the governor.

The other is very briefly mentioned as "Harvie," and is presumed to have been the child of Dyonis and Margery Harvie, members of the ill-fated colony, who probably did not give it a name immediately.

The names of those who were left on Roanoke Island by White follow:

Ananias Dare, Thomas Stevens, Dyonis Harvie, George Howe, Nicholas Johnson, Anthony Cage, William Willes, Cuthbert White, Clement Taylor, John Cotsmur, Thomas Coleman, Marke Bennet, John Stilman, John Tydway, Edmond English, Henry Berry, John Spendlove, Thomas Butler, John Burden, Thomas Ellis, Michael Myllet, Roger Bailey, Christopher Cooper, John Sampson, Roger Prat, Simon Frenandon, Thomas Warner, John Jones, John Brooke, John Bright, William Sole, Humfrey Newton, Thomas Gramme, John Gibbs, Robert Wilkinson, Ambrose Viccars, Thomas Topan, Richard Berry, John Hemmington, Edward Powell, James Hynde, William Browne, Thomas Smith, Richard Kemme, Richard Taverner, Henry Johnson, Richard Darige, Arnold Archard,William Dutton, William Waters, John Chapman, Robert Little, Richard Wildye, Michael Bishop, Henry Rufoote, Henry Dorrell, Henry Mylton, Thomas Harris, Thomas Phevens, Thomas Scot, John Wyles, George Martyn, Martin Sutten, John Bridger, Richard Shavendge, John Cheven, William Berde, Thomas Harris, John Earnest, John Starte, William Lucas, John Wright, Mauris Allen, Richard Arthur, William Clement, Hugh Taylor, Lewes Wotten, Henry Browne, Richard Thomkins, Charles Florrie, Henry Paine, William Nichols, John Borden, Peter Little, Brian Wyles, Hugh Pattenson, John Farre, Griffen Jones, James Lassie, and Thomas Hewet.

Eloyner (Elenor) Dare, Anges Wood, Joyce Archard, Elizebeth Glane, Audry Tappan, Emme Merrimoth, Margret Lawrence, Jane Mannering, Elizebeth Viccars, Margery Harvie, Wenefrid Powell, Jane Jones Jane Pierce, Alis Chapman, Colman, Joan Warren, and Rose Payne.

Children included John Sampson, Ambrose Viccars, Thomas Humfrey, George Howe, William Wythers, Robert Ellis, Thomas Archard, Thomas Smart and John Prat.

——:——

After boasting of his prowess as a marksman, the hunter took aim on a lone duck overhead. "Watch this," he commanded his listeners.

He fired, and the bird flew on.

"My friends," he said with awe, "you are now viewing a miracle. There flies a dead duck!"

Bricklayer: "I'd like to work here, but I can't find a place to park my car."

Foreman: "I guess you won't do. We want only bricklayers with chauffeurs."

A guide, showing an old lady through the zoo, took her to a cage occupied by a kangaroo."Here, Madam," he explained, "we have a native of Australia."

"Oh, my!" the lady exclaimed; "to think that my sister married one of them."

CAMPUS NEWS

COTTAGE TWO

Since spring and summer has finally arrived we have been able to stay out on the playground most every evening until nearly dark. We have been practicing softball and hoping to win the trophy this year.

We had a party for the boys that had a birthday this month. It was a nice party and we all enjoyed it very much with refreshments of cake, soft drinks and candy. We always look forward to the parties given us by our cottage parents.

—Terry Lee Bostic

——:——

COTTAGE SEVEN

This month the boys in Cottage No. 7 have been practicing softball and getting the team organized. We have been cleaning up around the Cottage and mowing the grass. Some of the Carpenter Shop boys have been painting our cottage. Mr. and Mrs. Padgett have come back from vacation and we are glad to be back in our cottage.

Thomas Myers went home and we wish him the best of luck.

On April 24, 1961 the Annual Citizenship Awards were presented. These awards are presented every year by the Cabarrus County Committee Colonial Dames of America in the State of North Carolina. Presentation of one of these awards went to Billy Gragg one of our best boys, we know he is very proud and happy to have received it, we were proud that he received this award.

Some of our boys went to Asheville with Mr. Liske this month to help clean up the treatment center. We are thankful for all Mr. and Mrs. Padgett have done for us.

Larry Thomas Clark

——:——

COTTAGE EIGHT

Since our enrollment is so high we have not had very many new boys this month. Each time a boy goes home we get a new one to take his place very shortly.

On Saturday evening, May 20, our cottage had a big fish fry. Mr. and Mrs. Henderson had been fishing and caught so many fish that we went out in our picnic area and had a fish fry. Everyone enjoyed it very much and we hope to have another one real soon.

—Wayne Mullis

——:——

COTTAGE TEN

For the past few weekends Mr. Honeycutt has been taking the boys fishing. We have caught quite a few fish, and we are planning to have a fish fry soon. We sincerely want to thank Mr. Honeycutt for taking us, and hope we will go again soon.

We have received three new boys, they are, David Curtiss, Norman Stevens and Adrian Scarborough.

—Adrian Scarborough

COTTAGE THIRTEEN

On May 30, Cottage No. 13 went to Mrs. Nash's Lake. We had a very nice picnic supper while we were there. Before eating we took a walk around the lake, where various men where fishing. Some of the boys tried fishing, but didn't catch but a few. Mr. Tomkinson and his son, Jimmy, went along with us. While walking around the lake Mr. Tomkinson showed us his gold mine. Some of the boys picked up a few samples. After walking around the lake, we ate supper . After we finished eating some of the boys tried fishing again. The rest of the boys helped clean up. After we finished cleaning up we started back to the school. The boys of Cottage No. 13 would like to express their appreciation to. Mr and Mrs. Tomkinson and their son for taking us on such a nice trip.

—Walt Hammonds

——:——

VISITORS

A very pleasant surprise to some of the "Old-timers" on the campus recently was a visit by Miss Vernie Goodman who worked here from 1922 to 1930 as secetary to the superintendent, the late Mr. Charles E. Boger. For the past eight and one-half years Miss Goodman has been assistant to the dietitian at the Methodist Home in Charlotte, and is in charge of the dining room.

Visiting with Miss Goodman were Mr. and Mrs. Oscar A. Elliott of Hendersonville and residents of the Home.

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

SPECIAL B

Mrs. Stallings has a very attractive display of early inventions on her bulletin board. These free hand drawings are done in black and white. They are silhouettes mounted on white. They include the first automobile, steam boat, cotton gin, talking machine, locomotive, telephone, stove and airplane. The inventors name is above each silhouette.

They also have a story of each invention and something about the inventors, written by the boys.

The third grade has decorated the library this month. They have an attractive poster on Mother's Day, some red roses and some of their best work.

——:——

SPECIAL D

Mr. Caldwell's class is studying about growth, balanced diets and keeping clean in health, we have some very interesting charts on the bulletin boards. In spelling we are learning how to divide words into syllables. In language we are studying letter writing. In social studies we are studying the Civil War and in arithmetic we are still studying fractions.

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NINTH GRADE

In Mr. Ellis' Science class we

have been studying the parts of a flower and plant which is very interesting. In Mr. Lentz's Civics class we have been studying the Government Officials and how they are chosen. In Mr. Coggins' English class we have been studying diagraming and some of the parts, such as, the indirect object, prepositional phrases, infinitives, gerunds, direct objects, and the parts of speech. In Spelling we have been having Spelling—B's, we have already gone through the book and started back. In Literature we have just finished a chapter entitled Portraits From Other Lands. At the present time we have started on a new chapter entitled Experiences and Ideas. In Mr. Troutman's Algebra class we have been working on long divisions.

Larry Thomas Clark

——:——

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

MACHINE SHOP

The Machine Shop boys have put a new clutch in Mr. Autens dairy truck. We have been working on the tractors for the farm. We are very greatful for the new tools we recently received.

Benny Dolen has been assigned to the Machine Shop and James Beal has gone home.

By— The Machine Shop Boys

PLUMBING SHOP

The Plumbing Shop boys have been working in the Administration Building, we put some new pipes in. We have been working on sinks and boilers around the campus.

J. C. Coble has been assigned to the Plumbing Shop.

Richard Braswell

——:——

YARD FORCE

We have been busy cutting grass and setting out spring and summer flowers, we have set out about 3,000 plants this week.

We got a big order of chickens six weeks ago and they are ready to be moved on the range, we only lost two.

— J. T. Ashley

——:——

COTTON MILL

The Cotton Mill Boys are rating as usual some going home and some new ones coming in. Donald Arrowwood is scheduled to go home soon. Jerry Musselwhite has been assigned to the Cotton Mill, he is learning to spin.

We have just finished drawing a new warp and put it on the loom, it is running perfect now. We also had some work done on the slubber and it is also running much better and we expect to be busy for a while.

Cotton Mill Boys

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SEWING ROOM

We are making shirts, pajamas, and aprons in the Sewing Room. Mrs. Spears has been teaching our new boy, Henry Jackson, to sew and cut out. Three boys have been given citations for their good woork.

—Wallace Buckner

—:—

BARBER SHOP

The Barber Shop has been working pretty regular in the morning section for the last month. The evening section has been going on the work-line.

Phillip Green has cut 109, Jimmy Harris 97, Roger Tysinger 35, Larry Travis 81, Coy Carter 4, and Mr. Burr 11.

—Larry Travis

—:—

SHOE SHOP

The Shoe Shop boys have been working hard this month. The boys in the afternoon section have been going out on the workline.

Two of the boys in the Shoe Shop are scheduled to go home this month. Skipper Benningfield has been assigned to the Shoe Shop.

By—Bill Davis

—:—

CAFETERIA

The cafeteria boys have been busy preparing the meals for the boys and the staff. Mr. Liske took some boys to Asheville to clean up the new Receiving Center. We have some new cooking utensils in the cafeteria.

Ralph Lambert

CARPENTER SHOP

The Carpenter Shop boys have been painting the cottages around the campus. Some of the boys helped Mr. Dry and Mr. Voncannon paint the kitchen in Mr. Scott's house. Larry Rominger has been assigned to the Carpenter Shop.

The Carpenter Shop Boys

—:—

LAUNDRY

The boys in the laundry have been busy pressing the Boy Scout uniforms for the camporee and the clothing for the cottages and staff.

At the present time one extractor needs some repair work, all of the other machines are in good condition.

Bill Martin

—:—

MEAT ROOM

We have been cuting up a lot of hogs and cows this month, and slicing a lot of bacon.

We are working hard trying to get 175 pounds of hamburger ready to send to the Cottages over the weekend.

One boy in the Meat Shop is suppose to go home next month, James Bibee.

Clyde Garris

—:—

GYM

Softball has started in the Gym classes with everyone participating in it each period. We are working on the skills and techniques as well as the game.

The rainy weather has held us back

in some classes, so we go in the Gym for various games and activities.

A new boy has been assigned to the Gym, Dickie Wellons from Raleigh.

Harvey Cantrell

——:——

LIBRARY

Mrs. Liske has been repairing the books in the library and the library boys have been putting them on the shelves. We hope that the boys will take better care of the books.

Norman Stevens has been assigned to the Library.

David Carver

——:——

TRACTOR FORCE

The Tractor Force boys have been plowing and disking, we have been working late, usually until after supper.

We have two new boys assigned to the Tractor Force, Broughton Oxendine and Kenneth Stallings.

Harold Saldinger

——:——

DAIRY

A new boy, Cicero Bingham, has been assigned to the milk house this month.

The F. F. A. Club held a cow judging contest here on May 11. These were high school students from Mecklenburg and Cabarrus Counties. We are always glad for these students to visit us.

We have been making ice cream this month since the milk production is up.

Gerald Pressly

——:——

PRINT SHOP

The Print Shop boys have printed 500 brochures and 800 badges for the Board of Correction and Training, it has kept the pressmen very busy.

Some of the boys worked on the Confederate Memorial Holiday in order to catch up on our work. We cut and delivered the "Uplift" around the campus, we also mailed the others.

The Linotype Operators are busy working on articles for the May "Uplift" and are doing their best on it. We hope that everyone enjoys reading the "Uplift."

Bill Buckaloo

——:——

Dad: "Sit down"

Son: "I won't."

Dad: "Stand up then—I will be obeyed."

Jackie: "My teacher said I would get along a lot better in school if I had more spunk. What is spunk?"

Johnnie: "Well, I'm not quite sure, but I think it's the past participle of spank."

Service station attendant: "Where is your radiator cap?"

Motorist: "On the front end of my car; and don't call me Cap!"

BIRTHDAYS

Watson, Charles Ellis ..... 5—25—46

Waldrop, James ..... 5—30—47

Privette, James C. ..... 5—1—45

Smith, James Franklin ..... 5—4—47

Corum, Wayne Taylor ..... 5—4—44

Johnston, Earl Vestal ..... 5—5—47

Haynes, Gary Albert ..... 5—5—47

Isenhour, Robert Lewis ..... 5—6—45

Barrett, John Michael ..... 5—6—46

Miller, Troy Kirby ..... 5—8—45

Strickland, Marshall Ray ..... 5—9—46

Poplin, Dewey ..... 5—10—45

Watts, Hayden Jasper ..... 5—11—45

Ward, Rodney Dale ..... 5—12—46

Walton, Larry Dee ..... 5—13—47

Parker, Hubert Ray ..... 5—13—48

Mullis, Wayne ..... 5—14—45

Bridges, Weyland Eugene ..... 5—14—44

Carlton, Lonnie Ransom ..... 5—14—45

Jackson, Henry Steven ..... 5—15—46

Halkom, Robert Thomas ..... 5—15—46

Harris, Earl Eugene ..... 5—15—48

Buckner, Wallace ..... 5—16—46

Reagan, Harold Jerry ..... 5—18—46

Inscoe, Willie ..... 5—18—45

Sneed, Paul ..... 5—19—45

Bennett, Jimmy Ray ..... 5—19—45

Lee, Robert Earl ..... 5—19—45

Ward, Jerry Eugene ..... 5—21—45

Walker, Carl Bruce ..... 5—23—45

Garner, Fred Jr. ..... 5—24—45

Collins, Byrd Monroe ..... 4—25—46

NEW BOYS

Bridges, Robert Wayne ..... Charlotte

Laughter, James Arthur, Jr. ..... Hendersonville

Musselwhite, Jerry Lee ..... East Lumberton

Goodson, Maynard Eugene ..... Pilot Mountain

Trotter, Virgil Randall ..... Trinity

Carter, James David ..... Leaksville

Davis, George Edward ..... W. Asheville

Curtis, David Lance ..... Swannanoa

Bean, Jerry Shelton ..... Troy

Morton, Lindsey Dalton ..... Liberty

Smith, Jimmie Lee ..... Candler

Jones, Edward ..... Candler

Rominger, Larry Wayne ..... Winston - Salem

Palmer, Larry James ..... Greensboro

Fisher, Elvin J., Jr. ..... Shelby

Foust, Luther Darrell ..... Burlington

Hensley, Wayne ..... Burlington

Icard, Fred Lewis ..... Hudson

Gragg, Sanford Franklin ..... Hudson

Hammock, George Lee, Jr. ..... Raeford

Adams, James Albert, Jr. ..... Granite Falls

Allen, Ellis Oakley ..... Mt. Airy

Bowen, Russell L., Jr. ..... Pisgah Forest

O'Shields, James Leonard ..... Pisgah Forest

Rogers, Lewis Cline ..... Asheville

Land, Jimmy Ray ..... Lincolnton

WHAT WE SAY

If all that we say in a single day, with never a word left out, were printed each night in clear black and white, 'twould prove queer reading, no doubt.

And then, just suppose, ere our eyes we could close, we must read the whole record through; then wouldn't we sigh, and wouldn't we try a great deal less talking to do?

And I more than half think that many a kink would be smoother in life's tangled thread, if half that we say in a single day were forever left unsaid.

—Author Unknown

——:——

IF YOU WERE BUSY

If you were busy being kind,
Before you knew it you would find
You'd soon forget to think 'twas true
That someone was unkind to you.

If you were busy being glad,
And cheering people who are sad,
Although your heart might ache a bit,
You'd soon forget to notice it.

If you were busy being good,
Doing the very best you could,
You'd not have time to blame some man
Who's doing just the best he can.

If you were busy being true
To what you know you ought to do,
You'd be so busy you'd forget
The blunders of the folks you've met.

If you were busy being right,
You'd find yourself too busy, quite,
To criticize your neighbor long
Because he's busy being wrong.

- - - Author Unknown

Honor Rolls

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

COTTAGE NO. 1

Branson Spivey

COTTAGE NO. 3

Eugene Estes
Johnny Jones
David Oxendine
Troy Reel

COTTAGE NO. 4

Richard Pennell
Marion Ruff

COTTAGE NO. 5

Larry Bullins
Henry Faircloth
Sanford Higgs
Robert Potts

COTTAGE NO. 6

Charles Britt
Thad Carver
Jewel Colvard
Buford Davis
Ronnie Sisk
Freddie West

COTTAGE NO. 7

James Bibee
Steve Dotson
Ralph Lambert
Dean Moore
Michael O'Neal
Colon Watts

COTTAGE NO. 8

Wayne Mullis
Jimmy Harris
Michael Strider

COTTAGE NO. 9

Jerry Avery
Delbert Buchanan
Gene Chavis
Ernest Galloway
Ronald Hammonds
Steve Hinson
Paul Pearce
Billy Smith
Jimmy Smith
Paul Tilley

COTTAGE NO. 10

Herman Carroll
Robert Galloway
Dennis Hamn
Terry Holyfield
Steve Lail
Swann McClure
John Smith

COTTAGE NO. 11

Thomas Faircloth

COTTAGE NO. 13

Berry Baker
Donald Chester
Richard Jarrett
James Mosteller
Thomas Myers
Harold Reagan
Larry Walton
Michael Karangelen

COTTAGE NO. 14

Gary Clark
James Huggins
Harold Saldinger
Ronnie Talbert
Ray Worley

COTTAGE NO. 17

Cecil Brittain
Kenneth Bullins
Blake Holmes
Albert Johnson
Sammy McLaughlin
John Owens

TRADE HONOR ROLL

OFFFICE

James Nash
Jimmy Parsons
Buford Davis

PRINT SHOP

Wayne Mullis
Terry Bostic
Billy Gragg
Allen Spilker
Bill Buckaloo
Mike Strider
Mike O'Neil
Adrian Scarborough
Fred Garner

COTTON MILL

Rodney Ward
Berry Baker
Louie Chandley
Gerald Gathings
Donald Arrowood
Carlton Long
Wayne Waters
Thomas Newberry
C. J. McBride
Dewey Poplin
James Owenby
Bill Talbert

LAUNDRY

Mike Karangelan
Ray Price
Delbert Buchanan
Thomas Sweat
Kenneth Bullins
Bill Jenkins

Ted Price
Larry Walton
James Barrow
James Gantt
Eugene Goforth
James Huggins
Wayne Carpenter
Bernice Lamm
Hayden Watts

CAFETERIA

Charles Bass
Steve Hinson
Swann McClure
James Bibee
Ray Worley
Johnny Barrett
Clyde Garris
Billy Collins
Billy Morton
Troy Reel
Gary Clark
Zeb Yount
Charles Watson
George Moore
Charles Akers
Cecil Brittain
Monroe Harrold
Walt Hammonds
Herman Carroll
Jonathan Smith
Mike Calder
Ronald Mull
Eugene Chavis
Larry Bullard
Eugene Estes
Ernest Galloway
Jerry Sanders
Sam McLaughlin
Bill Smith
Larry Coggins
Kenneth Westbrook
Wayne Blankenship
Lee Johnson
Ronnie Talbert
Larry Benson
Ronald Calloway
Clifton Brown
Dennis Spivey
Richard Dunn
Tony Pitts
Howard Mosley

CARPENTER SHOP

Jerry Avery
Ernie Athey
Edward Glick
Lonnie Johnson
Herbert Perry
Chris Watts
Guy Butler
Larry Williams
James Waldrop

BARBER SHOP

Roger Tysinger
Larry Travis
Jimmy Harris
Coy Carter
James Moody
Phillip Green

SHOE SHOP

Bill Davis
Billy Dollarhyde
Richard Estes
Steve Rice
Alfred Beddingfield

FARM

Tommy Combs
Harold Saldinger

Douglas Stanley
Douglas Burnette
Cecil Authur
Broughton Oxendine
Fred Waldrop
James Owens
Sanford Higgs
Thomas Gordon
Jerry Johnson
Billy Joe Brown
Gerald Lambert
Leon Cobbler
Monty Gravitte
Thomas Bullard
Ted Gurley
Roger King
Lester Thomason
Terry Holyfield
Charles Smathers
Robert Galloway
Tommy Halkom
Billy Moses

POULTRY AND YARD

J. T. Ashley
Wayne West
Arthur Ingram
Danny Murr
Nick Hunt
John Owens
Dean Carver
Steve Stamey
Jewel Colvard
Marion Ruff

SEWING ROOM

Douglas Buckner
Jesse Owenby
Robert Potts

LOVEY DOVEY

Well, you're the cutest thing that
I did ever see
I really love you, baby, won't you
come with me
Lovey dovey, lovey dovey all the
times lovey dovey,
I can't get you out of my mind
Ev'ry time you kiss me, you just
thrill me so
Never, never, never, never let me
go
Lovey dovey, lovey dovey all the
times lovey dovey,
I can't get you out of my mind
I sigh with a feeling when you're
near me,
I'm high as the ceiling, oh, baby,
hear me
Cause I'm sayin' that I love you
Place none above you, come here ,
pretty baby,
I can't wait because my love is
tumblin' down
And I feel the mood for you
Pretty babe I'd break my
mama's rule
Lovey dovey, lovey dovey all the
time lovey dovey,
lovey dovey,
I can't get you off my mind.

Riddles

1. What is it that never asks any questions but requires so many answers?

2. Why does a conductor cut a hole in your ticket?

3. When is a newspaper like a delicate child?

4. Why is a false friend like the letter "P"?

5. What is that which occurs twice in a moment and not once in a thousand years?

6. Why is a mirror like a very ungrateful friend?

7. What words may be pronounced quicker and shorter by adding another syllable to them?

8. What relation is a child to its own father when it is not its own father's son?

9. Why is an unbound book like a person in bed?

10. Why is a pulled tooth like a thing that is forgotten?

12. Why is a good cabbage the most amiable of vegetables?

13. Why is a clergyman's horse like the king of England?

14. What is the difference beween a glass of water and a glass of soda?

15. Why is a miser like a man with a short memory?

16. What lives in winter, dies in summer, and grows with it roots upwards?

17. What three words did Adam use when he introduced himself to Eve, which reads the same, backwords or forward?

18. At what time of day was Adam born?

19. What has neither flesh nor bone, but four fingers and a thumb?

20. What miss is that whose company no one ever wants?

21. Barnum drove ten horses through New York City, and his horses had only twenty four - feet among them: how was this?

22. Why is an umbrella a strange object?

23. What happens when a lighted match falls into the water at an angle of forty - five degrees?

24. What profession is a postman?

25. When is a boat like a heap of snow?

26. What tree is of particularly great importance in history?

28. What is the differance between a cat and a comma?

29. Why are the makers of Winchester rifles great thives?

30. Why are hogs like trees?

31. Why do girls kiss each other

and men do not?

32. What did the muffin say to the fork?

33. What is the difference between a dog's tail and a rich man?

34 Why does a man's hair usually turn gray sooner than his mustache?

35. When did George Washington first ride in a carriage?

36. Why is a solar eclipse like a mother spanking her boy?

37. How can a man make his money go a long way?

38. Why is a man reading these conundrums like a man condemned to undergo military execution?

39. Where is the surest place to look for pleasure and happiness?

40. When does a man impose upon himself?

41. What killed Julius Caesar?

42. Why is an alligator the most deceitful of animals?

43. How do we know that Noah had a pig in the ark?

44. Why is sympathy like a blind man's bluff?

45. Why are fish well educated?

46. What is remarkable about a yardstick?

47. If a man shot at two frogs and killed one, what would the other one do?

48. Why is a window like a gardener?

49. Why are cowardly soldiers like tallow candles?

50. How much earth is in a hole 4 feet by 2 feet by 1 foot?

51. What relation is a door mat to a door step?

52. What are the most unsociable things in the world?

53. Why do carpenters believe there is no such thing as a stone?

54. What will make pies inquisitive?

55. Why should roosters be the smoothest birds known?

56. What insect does the blacksmith manufacture?

57. When is coffee like the soil?

58. Why are needles so successful?

59. When is a man not a man?

60. What tricks are most common among New York policemen?

61. Why was the dumb waiter returned?

62. What was born at the same time as the world, destined to live as long as the world, yet never five weeks old?

63. Why is the letter "G" like the sun?

64. Why is a women's beauty like a dollar bill?

65. What is the differance between a hollow tube and a foolish Dutchman?

66. What fruit is the most vision-

ary?

67. What goes from Boston to Montreal without moving?

68. Why are ladies' eyes like persons far apart?

69. When is a gun like a man who has lost his job?

70. What is everything doing at the same time?

71. What is the differance between a clock and a business?

72. Why are some women like facts?

73. If a dog should lose his tail where would he get another?

74. What is the most affectionate thing in a drug store?

75. Why is the world like a slate?

76. What is the center of gravity?

77. What belongs to you and is used more by your friends than by you?

78. Is a Baptist in the army of the Lord?

79. What is so remarkable about a bee?

80. What is the easiest way to keep water from running in your house?

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES

1. The door bell. 2. To let you pass. 3. When it appears weekly. 4. Because he is first in pity and last in help. 5. The letter "M." 6. Because even though you load his back with silver, he will always reflect on you. 7. The words quick and short. 8. A daughter. 9. Because it is in sheets. 10. Both are out of the head. 12. Because it is nearly all heart. 13. Because both are guided by a minister. 14. Ten or fifteen cents. 15. Because he is always forgetting. 16. An icicle. 17. "Madam, I'm Adam." 18. A little before Eve. 19. A glove 20. Misfortune. 21. Twenty fore feet. 22. Because it works best and is most useful when used up. 23. It goes up. 24. He is a man of letters. 25. When it is adrift. 26. The date. 28. A cat has claws at the end of its paws; a comma has a pause at the end of its clause. 29. Because they rifle guns. forge the material, and steel the barrels. 30. Because they root for a living. 31. Because girls have nothing else to kiss and men have. 32. "You're too pointed." 33. One keeps a waggin'; the other keeps an automobile. 34. Because it is twenty one years old. 35. When he took a hack at the cherry tree. 36. Because it is a hiding of the son. 37. By contributing to foreign missions. 38. He is pretty sure to be riddled to death. 39. In the dictionary. 40. When he taxes his memory. 41. Roman punches. 42. He takes you in with an open countenance. 43. Because he had Ham. 44. Because it is a fellow feeling for a fellow mortal. 45. Because they are so often found in school. 46. Though it has no head.

or tail, it has a foot at each end and one in the middle. 47. Croak. 48. Because she tries to get rid of her weeds. 49. Because when exposed to fire they both run. 50. None. 51. A step farther. 52. Milestones, because you never see two of them together. 53. Because they never saw it. 54. "S" will make your pies spies. 55. Because they always have a comb on them. 56. He makes the fire fly. 57. When it is ground. 58. They always have an eye open for business and they invariably carry their points. 59. When he's shaving. 60 Patrick's of course. 61. Because it didn't answer. 62. The moon. 63. It is the center of light. 64. Because, once changed, it's soon gone. 65. One is a hollow cylinder and the other is a silly Hollander. 66. The apple of the eye. 67. The railroad tracks. 68. Because, although they may corr espond with each other, they never meet. 69. When it is discharged and goes off. 70. Growing older. 71. When a clock is wound up it goes; when a firm is wound up it stops. 72. Because they are stubborn things. 73. At any store where they do retail business. 74. Adhesive tape; it becomes so attached to us. 75. Because the children of men do multiply theron. 76. The letter "V." 77. Your name. 78 No, in the Navy. 79. Why, as a rule, it has but little to say, yet generally carries its point. 80. Don't pay the water tax.

HOW MANY DID YOU ANSWER CORRECTLY.....?

CALENDAR GIRL

I love, I love, I love my calendar girl
Yeah, sweet calendar girl
I love, I love, I love my calendar girl
Each and ev'ry day of the year
(January) You start the year off fine
(February) You're my little valentine
(March) I'm gonna march you down the aisle
(April) You're the Easter bunny when you smile
Yeah, yeah, my heart's in a whirl
I love, I love, I love my little calendar girl
Ev'ry day, ev'ry day, of the year
(May) Maybe if I ask your dad and mom
They'll let me take you to the junior prom
(July) Like a firecracker I'm aglow
(August) When you're on the beach you steal the show
(September) I'll light the candles at your sweet sixteen
(October) Romeo and Juliet on Halloween
(November) I'll give thanks that you belong to me
(December) You're the present 'neath my Christmas tree.

——:——

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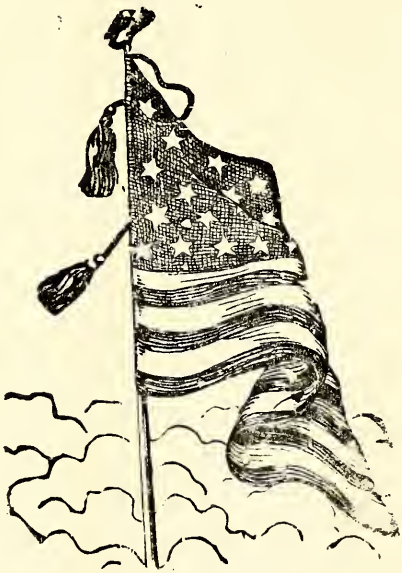
THE UPLIFT

No. 6 JUNE 1961 Vol. 49



'Tis the star - spangled banner; oh long may it wave . . . .

— Published Monthly By —
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OF STONEWALL JACKSON TRAINING SCHOOL
CONCORD, NORTH CAROLINA

THE UPLIFT

A MONTHLY JOURNAL

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DR. PAUL R. BROWN PASSES

Funeral services for Dr. Paul Roosevelt Brown Superintendent of Morrison Training School for boys, were conducted June 14, at 11:00 A. M. in the Brown Auditorium on the campus of Morrison. Dr. Brown died suddenly while taking part in the graduation exercises at the school. His pastor, the reverend U. S. Leverett conductced the services, assisted by Rev. T. H. Brooks and Rev. A. W. Perkins.

Dr. Brown, son of Pinkney and Celia Brown, was born September 19, 1903, in Greensboro, North Carolina. He attended the public schools of Greensboro, Lutheran College, Palmer Memorial Institute at Sedalia and received the B. S. Degree at A & T College of Greensboro. He received the M. A. degree from the University of Michigan, and was awarded the Honorary degree of Dr. of letters by A & T College.

He began his career as principal of Bladen County Training School and served there for five years. He was principal of West Southern Pines High School from 1933 until April 1944 when he became Superintendent of Morrison Training School. He has labored here until it has grown into a correctional school to which the State of North Carolina may point to with pride.

Dr. Brown is survived by his wife, Josephine, two sisters, three brothers and two foster children.

Active pall bearers were the members of Cornerstone Lodge No. 68, Prince Hall Free and Accepted Masons of America, from Southern Pines, and interment was at Evergreen Cemetery in Winston - Salem, North Carolina.

The staff and boys of Jackson extend their deepest sympathy to Mrs. Brown, the family, and the Boys of Morrison. Mr. Brown's passing is indeed a great loss to the school he loved so much and the State of North Carolina.

Meditations

A JEWEL FOR YOUR MEMORY COLLECTION

(LET'S MEMORIZE IT)

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.
Matthew 5 : 9

* * * * * *

Abraham Lincoln tells the story of an old man who thought he saw a squirrel in a near - by tree. He carefully aimed his rifle and fired, but the squirrel was still there. After several attempts at his target the old man called his son. "Do you see that squirrel sitting on that lower limb?" he asked . The boy looked up and down the branches of the tree and then looking closely at his father he said, "I see your squirrel, Paw; you've been shooting at a louse on your eyebrow."

It is sort of like seeing the mote in our brother's eye when we have a beam in our own. We point an accusing finger at our neighbor, whether here or across the sea, and decide that they are the reason for unrest in the world - - for the hatred and oppression everywhere. If we but look a little closer we will discover the beam of envy, discrimination and hate lying deeply embedded in our own hearts.

The real peacemakers of the world are those who sweep around their own back door by making peace, first within their own hearts and then with their neighbors. Then it is that peace with the world will come.

Our Father, help us to see our own impotence, and give us a spirit of understanding and love for all men.

Amen

Sunday Services

By Wayne Mullis

Guest minister for Sunday, June 4, was Reverend I. M. Brendle, of Rocky Ridge Methodist Church.

For his scripture lesson he read from the book of Luke 15: 11-19.

11- And he said, A certain man had two sons:

12- And the youngest of them said to his father, Father, give me the portion of goods that falleth to me. And he divided unto them his living.

13- And not many days after the younger son gathered all together, and took his journey into a far country, and there wasted his substance with riotous living.

14- And when he had spent all, there arose a mighty famine in that land; and he began to be in want.

15- And he went and joined himself to a citizen of that country; and he sent him into his fields to feed swine.

16- And he would fain have filled his belly with husks that the swine did eat; and no man gave unto him.

17 And when he came to himself, he said, How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with hunger!

18- I will arise and go with my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee,

19- And am no more worthy to be called thy son: make me as one of thy hired servants.

Mr. Brendle said that the two verses,12 and 19, carried what we ask most of God. The two phrases are "give me" and "make me". We are continually asking God to give us something. He then asked us "What do you want in life?" Sometimes we want things in life that are not good for us. He said that the best example of this was about the man giving his son the money in the scripture lesson.

God has let man create things that he is even afraid to use. Today we have atomic power and such but are we putting it to its best use? We must decide for ourselves what is really best for us.

When the King in the fairy tale wanted the golden touch so badly he found that he was not satisfied when he got it. God answers some of our

prayers in a way that we are not satisfied with a lot of times but if we would only stop to think it is probably for our best interest.

We sometimes waste some of our best opportunities. We should make our prayer: Lord, make us what you want us to be. When we realize we have squandered opportunities we should repent.

Mr. Brindle told us that a man is not satisfied until he turns to God. God is the creator of life and will give us eternal life if we believe in him. Are we making our prayers today the "give me" or " make me" type?

He closed by telling us that it is no good to resolve to become a Christian next week or next year. If we really believe in God we must pray to him now and say: "Make me a Christian".

——:——

The guest minister for Sunday, June 11, was Rev. John Yoder, pastor of the Redeemer Lutheran Church, Kannapolis, N. C.

For his scripture, Mr. Yoder read from the book of Timothy 2:1—10.

1- Thou therefore, my son, be strong in the grace that is in Christ Jesus.

2- And the things that Thou hast heard of me among many witnesses, the same commit thou to faithful men, who shall be able to teach others also.

3- Thou therefore endure hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ.

4- No man that warreth entangleth himself with the affairs of this life; that he may please him who hath chosen him to be a soldier.

5- And if a man also strive for masteries, yet is he not crowned, except he strive lawfully.

6- The husbandman that laboureth must be first partaker of the fruits.

7- Consider what I say; and the Lord give thee understanding in all things.

8- Remember that Jesus Christ of the seed of David was raised from the dead according to my gospel:

9- Wherein I suffer trouble, as an evil doer, even unto bonds; but the word of God is not bound.

10- Therefore I endure all things for the elect's sakes, that they may also obtain the salvation which is in Christ Jesus with eternal glory.

In this scripture, Paul was telling Timothy that he had some problems and the only answer to them was Jesus Christ.

Mr. Yoder's topic was partly about pencils. The value of a pencil depends upon the quality of lead in it. A pencil is no good if the lead breaks. This was the first lesson to Timothy. We have all seen pretty girls with lipstick on and makeup on them. A persons beauty is really measured by their actions and the quality of their inner bodies as in the pencil.

In order to be useful, the pencil had to five up a part of itself each time it was sharpened. Christian discipline means that you have to give up a little, but you get more back in the

end. The pencil also has an eraser which will erase the mistakes you make on the paper. When we make mistakes in life, the Lord Jesus Christ is willing torase them for us. Jesus said that if we pray and ask his forgiveness, we can have our sins erased.

A pencil is no better than the person that uses it. When a child uses a pencil, he may mark up the walls or floors. Some people have such talent that they can draw a picture in a minute with a pencil. Our life is as good as the Lord Jesus can use us. If we let Jesus lead us, we will be better persons. If we let other people lead us we may get into trouble.

A mechanical pencil will last forever if we take good care of it. If we take care of ourselves we may live to be 80 years old or more. We can live forever if we believe in Christ. In eternal life we will be closer to Christ than our neighbors. Mr. Yoder closed by telling us that Jesus said, "Choose ye this day whom ye will serve."

——:——

SCOUT NEWS

Rank advancement and Merit Badge report for the months of April — May.

SECOND CLASS

Bostic, Terry
Spilker, Allen
Owenby, James
Burnette, Douglas
Bullins, Kenneth
Martin, William
Stanley, Douglas
Brittain, Cecil
Collins, Billy
Haynes, Gary
Long, Carlton
Stamey, Steve
Tilley, Arnold
Smith, Billy
Hinson, Steve
Pearce, Douglas

COOKING

Blakemore, Jimmy
Davis, Buford
Smith, Richard

LEATHERWORK

Blakemore, Jimmy

BOOKBINDING

Blakemore, Jimmy
Moody, James
Bullins, Kenneth

PERSONAL FITNESS

Blakemore, Jimmy
Hinson, Steve
Smith, Billy

PRINTING

Blakemore, Jimmy

PUBLIC SPEAKING

Blakemore, Jimmy
King, Roger
Moody, James
Smith, Billy
Hinson, Steve
Smith, Richard

PUBLIC HEALTH

Everhardt, Douglas

CAMPUS NEWS

COTTAGE THREE

Saturday afternoon, May 27, the boys of cottage three went to the Charlotte Motor Speedway to see the time trials for the World 600 race and a 100 mile modified and sportsman race. Jimmy Thompson led the the race for 50 miles but his car gave him trouble and he had to make several pit stops. Bill DeCoster won the race in a 1957 modified Ford with a speed of 128 miles per hour. We enjoyed the race very much and would like to thank Mr. Morris and Mr. Eller for taking us. We also enjoyed the cokes and refreshments.

—Larry Travis

——:——

COTTAGE EIGHT

The talk among the new boys now is the opening of the swimming pool. All of them are anxious to see the pool and to go swimming. They are also excited about Summer Camp. Most of the boys like to swim and go boating. Cottage eight has two new boys playing softball with Cottage Seven. We have not lost a game yet and hope to go on winning.

—Wayne Mullis

——:——

The staff and boys would like to offer their congratulations to the three High School graduates on our campus. They are Miss Kay Cheek, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Cheek of cottage four; Miss Brenda Morris, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Morris of cottage three; and Mr. Ronnie Hahn, son of Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Hahn of cottage two

——:——

Mr. Vernon Watson of the Social Services Department had as his guest recently his parents from Quitman, Mississippi. Mr. Watson accompanied them to Washington, D. C. and New York City to visit relatives, and will return with them home for a few days visit.

——:——

Mrs. Doris Babb of the Social Services Department is spending the week with her family at Roanoke Rapids, and will join them for short vacation at Virginia Beach.

——:——

Work is progressing rapidly on the renovation of the Administration building and should be ready for use by July 1. This work will make it possible for the Social Services Department to be moved back to the main office.

——:——

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

BARBER SHOP

The Barber Shop boys have been working on the farm and in the cannery. The evening section worked on the farm for about a month but

are now back in the Barber Shop.

The total number of haircuts this month is 528: Green cut 171, Harris 128, Travis 148, Tysinger 104, Moody 3, Carter 14, and Mr. Burr 10.

—Jimmy Harris

——:——

PLUMBING SHOP

The Plumbing shop boys have put a new water tank in Cottage Eight and are now finished with the work at the cottage.

Jerry Mullis has been assigned to the Plumbing Shop. We hope he likes his job and the boys in the shop.

We have a boy going home very soon, and we wish him the very best of luck.

—Plumbing Shop Boys

——:——

CARPENTER SHOP

The Carpenter Shop boys have been doing repair work on the cottages, and have been working at the administration buiding.

Mr. Dry and his crew have been painting the cottages.

We built a cabinet for Miss Shoe and will probably build more later on in the month. We have also been doing repair work on the Gym, Cafeteria and Dairy.

—Carpenter Shop Boys

——:——

PLANT BEDS

We have been doing our best to keep up with the Plant Beds and have been setting out quite a few plants.

We will be working on the farm later on this month helping the farm boys to hoe and set out various plants.

A few new boys have been assigned to the Plant Beds.

—Plant Bed Boys

——:——

BARN FORCE

We have been making minor repairs around the Barn and feeding up. We have been feeding the hogs cabbage for the last couple of days which was brought in from the fields.

A number of cows have been killed this month and the pigs in the piggery have been fattening up. James Adams has been assigned to the Barn force.

—Bill Campbell

——:——

GYM

Our softball games started Saturday, June 3, in the A—League Cottage 4 played Cottage 7. Cottage 7 took the first game 10 to 3. In the B—League Cottage 14 played Cottage 15 and Cottage 14 won 6 to 1. The last game, was played by Cottage 10 and Cottage 9 which Cottage 9 won 15 to 12.

Monday, June 5, the two Gym boys scrubbed the swimming pool. Tuesday, June 6, we put water in the pool. We expect to start swimming in about one or two weeks. Mr. Cannon ordered a new diving board and ring buoy which we received about one week ago. We have not put the

diving board up yet. We are waiting for the mat which goes on it. It should arrive any day.

——:——

LAUNDRY

The Laundry Boys have been working hard to press and wash the clothing and get it back to the cottages on time.

Ted Price and James Huggins are scheduled to go home this month.

——:——

CAFETERIA

The boys are working hard with summer coming and it is very hard on the boys who work in the Kitchen. We hope that the new boys do as well as the ones that have gone home.

We had trouble with the ice machine and we sure are glad it has been repaired.

—The Kitchen Boys

——:——

SHOE SHOP

The afternoon section of the shoe shop has been helping the farm boys plant and cultivate. We have repaired quite a few shoes this month. It keeps us busy keeping the boys' shoes looking good.

We have been assigned one new boy this month, his name is Junior Bowen.

—Richard Estes

——:——

PRINT SHOP

This has been a busy month for the pressboys. We are replenishing our stock of CT forms.

Vouchers and receipts have been printed for the new Juvenile Evaluation and Treatment Center at Swannanoa, N. C.

Invitations and programs were printed for Morrison Training School, to be used at their commencement exercises.

The linotype operators are busy setting type for new forms to be used by one of the other schools.

Billy Gragg, one of our pressboys, will be leaving us this month. We hope he makes a fine adjustment when he leaves.

—The Print Shop Boys

——:——

PURCHASING DEPARTMENT

We have been issuing food and supplies as usual. We have been ordering equipment and supplies for the different trades.

The farm has just received a new tractor. The Machine Shop, Plumbing Shop, and Carpenter Shop have just received some new tools.

——:——

BAKERY

The Bakery Boys have been doing their best in preparing dessert for the boys. We have been making pies, cakes, cookies, and rolls. Mr. Burris has installed a new steam pot in the Bakery and now we can do our own cooking cherries and making lard.

Elvin Fisher has been added to our crew. We hope he enjoys his work at the bakery.

Blake Holmes is scheduled to go home this month and we hope that he will remember to be good.

MACHINE SHOP

The Machine Shop boys have been working on the M tractor putting new rings in it. We have also been working on the spray pump. We have obtained new wrenches and tools.

Jimmy Land and Buddy Cassidy has been assigned to the Machine Shop this month. They both work in the afternoon and we hope they will be good Machine Shop boys for Mr. Mabrey.

Since summer is here it seems that every lawn mower on the campus needs repairs and this keeps us real busy.

—Robert Bozeman

——:——

SEWING ROOM

We have been making shirts and strings for pajamas. Jesse Owenby is our cut out boy at this time. He is cutting out pajama bottoms.

One of our boys is in the infirmary. We hope he will be dismissed real soon.

—Dennis Hamm

——:——

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

SPECIAL—C

Mrs. Stallings has a new poster in her room. The name of it is "Summer Fun." There are pictures of boys playing ball, swimming, boating, eating watermelon and just resting. They have captions under each picture. The one under the boy eating watermelon says, "Move Over" and another says the "Water is fine."

Mrs. Stallings ' boys are working for citations in Spelling. They must spell all words in one-half of the Spelling book correctly, some of them are hoping to get the citations, they say it will be well earned.

——:——

FOURTH GRADE

We are studying the old things in the United States today. It is a Sequoia tree, its name is General Sherman. It is 4,000 years old.

This tree was still a young tree when the calendar was originated.

SECOND GRADE

We are trying to learn to spell words that we write home in our letters home.

——:——

FIFTH GRADE

In Arithmetic we are studying; measuring and weights: in Health; why we need a bath: in Language; word meaning: in History; the Civil War.

We are learning to read and hope each boy learns to read real well.

——:——

SEVENTH GRADE

The Seventh Grades are studying the later days of the Civil War and its effect on our nations growth. Reconstruction from that war was slow and hard. I believe we better under-

stand the south and the harmful effects of slavery.

——:——

EIGHTH GRADE

The Eighth Grade has just finished making notebooks and studying the years of the Civil War. We are now working on that period of our nations history called "The Reconstruction Days." The South had been defeated and now after the Union Army left it must rebuild from ashes of war. A new South, the one we know, was born. Slave labor was gone, share croppers took their places. The Northern tycoons saw a good place to invest in manufacturing This is how N. C. became a textile state.

——:——

Small boy ending prayers: "God bless sister, God bless Mommy, and God help Daddy."

Baby Sitters: Girls to hire to watch your T. V.

Electric clocks reveal to you precisely when your fuses blew.

Teen—Agers: People who express a burning drive to be different by dressing exactly alike.

Flattery: The art of telling another person exactly what he thinks of himself.

Wife outside husband's bedroom door to doctor: "I'm worried, doctor. He hasn't moaned or complained once."
—From The Surroundings

DOLL HOUSE

Got a hammer, nail and a hunk a wood
I'll build a doll house
If you marry me, the way I think you should
I'll build a doll house, cutest place you'll ever see
Big enough for you, woo, woo and me
If you say you're gonna love me all the time
I'll build a doll house
Gonna be so happy when it's yours and mine
Maybe, I can't buy you all you're dreamin' of
But, baby' this I promise you
You'll have lots of love.

I'M HURTIN'

Felt this way yesterday
Today I keep hurtin'
Yeah, hurtin'
Time goes by, right on by
And I, I'm still hurtin'
Yeah, hurtin'

You walked away, the pain began
I knew I'd never love again
Oh, my heart's torn apart
And I'm sure hurtin'
Yeah, hurtin'
Seems to me my destiny
Is to be just hurtin'
Yeah, hurtin'.

BIRTHDAYS

Davis, George Edward	6—2—47
Jenkins, Billy Carroll	6—2—47
Tate, Clyde Willie	6—3—47
Patterson, Alman Peter	6—3—49
McNeil, James Edmund	6—4—48
Gates, Eddie Michael	6—6—47
McKenzie, James Wesley	6—7—45
Land, Jimmy Ray	6—8—46
Campbell, William Eugene	6—9—45
Moore, George Eugene	6—9—46
Gragg, Sanford Franklin	6—10—46
Shumate, Steven Raymond	6—10—49
Reel, Herman Troy	6—10—46
Lambert, Gerald Ray	6—11—46
Rice, Steve Jr.	6—12—44
Scarbororgh, Adrian R.	6—13—46
Ingram, Arthur Alvin	6—18—49
Johnson, Jerry Lee	6—19—48
Aiken, James Elmer	6—22—46
Higgs, Beauford Merrill	6—22—50
Stevens, Norman Lee	6—24—45
Boggs, James Wilson	6—25—47

CONTINUED ON PAGE 15.

CURRENT EVENT QUIZ

HOW WEII DO YOU READ YOUR NEWSPAPER?

Your score on this quiz well tell you. When you have answered the questions turn to page 31 and find the answers. Give yourself five points for each question?

1. What 4.8 billion dollar bill was presented to Congress by the president recently? .....

2. This bill would be ear - marked for what specific development? .....

3. What branch of the armed forces is slated for an increase of 12,000 men soon? .....

4. What important bill of President Kennedy's was passed by the Senate with a vote of 49 - 34? .....

5. What is the name given the demonstrators against racial segregation in the South? .....

6. How many people were in the original group? .....

7. How far is Cuba from the U. S. mainland? .....

8. It is about the size of what state? .....

9. How many federal aid to education bills have passed the Senate since 1948? .....

10. What memorial shrine is the state of North Carolina planning to buy? .....

11. Who is the new Defense Secretray of the United States? .....

12. Who is the governor of the state of Mississippi? .....

13. What four - star general, commanding the United Nations forces in Korea, recently gained control over the military in that counry? .....

14. What well known American evangelist was ordered to bed recently with a throat infection? .....

15. What important speed record was broken in the month of May, and what method of travel was used? .....

16. What famous TV personality will leave the business in the Fall? .....

17. What well known female TV comedian died recently? .....

18. What two North Carolina football players were recently elected to the Football Hall of Fame? .....

19. What All - American football and baseball player signed a contract with the New York Yankees for "over a $100,000"? .....

20. Who won the World 600 stock car race held in Charlotte on May 28? .....

BIRTHDAYS

Scott, Woodrow ..... 6—25—45

Coggins, Larry Franklin ..... 6—27—45

Penley, Jerry Wade ..... 6—28—47

Patterson, William ..... 6—28—46

Merritt, Charles Timothy ..... 6—30—45

TESTING THE G K - 750

Bert Schuyler

Many years ago, my companion, Sir William 'Ruddy' Nothingham, and I returned from the plains of Tanganyika, where we had just finished testing our automotive creation in hopes of breaking the Land Speed Record. The car was run on a specially prepared concrete straightway 25 miles in length.

The car, 37 feet in length, was built in the shape of a missle, complete with stabilizing fins. The frame was constructed from 1020 mild steel tubing and formed into a semi-truss type. It carried eight wheels, in sets of two, with Dunlop disc brakes (diameter 30 inches) and an arrestor parachute to assist the car in stopping. The engines, of which there were two, were as follows: An Allison V16 aircraft engine to be used as a 'starter' to attain the speed of two-hundred miles per hour, was situated in front of the driver; while the main engine, mounted aft, was taken from an Army Atlas ICBM. The latter engine had a thrust of around 192,000 pounds, which we thought sufficient to propel the car well over five hundred miles per hour.

The cockpit, or 'office' as Ruddy called it, was built to accommodate two, as this was the least number of crew that could operate the car. One must drive while the other handled the engines. The extra weight was negligible as the car only weighed 7,253 pounds.

I picked up Ruddy at his mud and wattle hut where he was living in concubinal bliss surrounded by a bevy of comely maidens.

"Time to start the runs," I stated, as he stepped out, blinking, into the sun's glare.

"Yeah, man," he replied. "Let's get with it." He had not quite gotten over his trip to the States where he ran into a group of hot-rodders and lived in glory for a few months. Hence, the speech.

The car stood bright and shiny as we approached it from across the field. Natives were looking upon it with open-mouthed appreciation and they jostled against us as we unlocked the gate and walked toward the strip. All along to twenty-five miles of roadway, a cyclone fence, 12 feet high, had been built to keep out the wandering herds of zebra, wildebeest, lion, and other animals that might wander onto the strip during the high- speed runs.

After carefully checking the car for the better part of two hours, we started filling the tanks with alcohol and liquid oxygen, the starter motor was already gassed. Two officials had flown in earlier that morning to assist with timing and various members of the press were present to help record this, we hoped, history making event.

At 10:55 A. M., we warmed up the Allison and closed the hatch around us. We were about to assult the record. At 11:01, I slipped out the clutch and as Ruddy fed her the gas, we started to move. Acceleration was slow to fifty, but quickened as

we neared the century mark. In 19 seconds we had reached the double century and I signaled Ruddy to cut in the main motor.

As he threw the switch, starting the big rocket motor, we were pushed back in our seats as if by a giant hand. We had only intended to use one third throttle for the trial runs, but as Ruddy flipped the switch cutting off the Allison, a violent gust of wind caused the car to lurch, thereby throwing him into the control panel. The mixture control was jammed wide open, and his frantic efforts to close it were of no avail. Blood was being forced into our heads from the terrific acceleration and we were close to blacking out. Outside (or was it in my head?) a dark cloud seemed to enshroud the car. I could see that the airspeed indicator was broken, stuck at a little over four-hundred miles an hour, and, as the darkness closed in, I turned off the ignition and jabbed the automatic brake button. From now on everything was out of our hands.

As my vision cleared, I realized that the car had come to a stop. Ruddy was still out, but after slapping him a few times, he came around. Outside, the dark cloud that had enshrouded the car was thinning. "Crazy," whispered Ruddy.

I peered out the other side of the cockpit. For a minute my mind could not grasp the concept of what lay before my eyes. Shakingly I exclaimed, "Those are cave men."

"Is that what them cats are, Dad?" Ruddy asked, a fascinated smile playing upon the corners of his mouth. "Lookit them hairy little studs run, will ya!"

Outside, and about two hundred yards distant, a group of about twenty-five or thirty very ugly, very mean-looking cave men were busily conducting what appeared to be a foot race. Each pair of contestants ran about a hundred feet or so; the winner receiving gruntlike cheers while the loser was clubbed to the ground.

"B—But there hasn't been any cave men since before the whatever it was." I thought aloud. I stopped, a horrible possibility exploding in my mind. Somehow, someway, we had not only broken the sound barrier, but we had passed through the time barrier as well. That dark cloud! We had leaped thousands of years into the past in the instant that Ruddy had smashed into the mixture control.

I swung my gaze around to the slightly bent levers on the control panel. After a few moments fuss, I had succeeded in unjamming them.

"Hey Dad, like they're grimacing this way," Ruddy exclaimed worriedly. "I think they see us. Like they're coming after us, man, with them raunchy clubs and all!"

The cave men were indeed sprinting toward the car, their faces twisted with rage and evil intent. As a large stone richocheted off of the car's hood, I started the Allison and roared away.

"Look here, Ruddy," I said "We got here by breaking through the time

barrier or something, so I'll spin her around and head back the other way. When I give you the word, slam those throttles all the way in and we might be able to get back where we started from."

When we reached what I felt to be around two hundred miles per, I signaled Ruddy and he slammed home the levers. Again there was the sickening rush of acceleration and with it,the dark cloud. Just before I blacked out,I managed to cut off the motor and jab the brake button.

As my head cleared once more, I peered out through a porthole. There was no sign of barren desert, no sign of the cave men. There was only the bright sand of a large oval surrounded by towering columns of white stone. Sighing with relief, I turned to Ruddy. "We're okay. We made it back to....."

My head jerked back to the porthole again.

"Ancient Zaboras?" I screamed.

Suddenly, a gate in the far wall opened and an entire fleet of brightly painted chariots piloted by sturdy black warriors and pulled by powerful, snorting zebras, began pouring out across the sandy floor of the arena.

"Dig those wild bombs, Dad!" Ruddy said with admiration. "I mean like there's real horse-power, ya know!"

"You know what this insane car is doing?" I demanded. "It's jumping us from one period of history to another. Why did I let you talk me into this in the first place?"

"Hey, man," Ruddy murmured tensely, "I think we better split. Man, lookit them spears them buggers are aiming at us!"

I started the car again.

From there on out we did a lot of starting and a lot of stopping, and a heck of a lot more praying. We must have traveled through every period of Tanganyika's history in the past five-hundred thousand years. Each time that cloud cleared, I looked out hoping to find that we'd somehow raced back into our own era. Each time I was disappointed; we were somewhere else.

Then we started getting warm.

We had barely stopped for maybe the hundredth time and we were studying the scene outside which looked fairly modern in view of the safari far off on the horizon. Then my eye suddenly noted a tiny detail. There was a '34 or '35 model truck following the long line of porters.

Again I started the motor and as once more we stopped and the mist cleared we sat in the desert and a pair of P-80's shot by overhead.

"We're getting there!" I cired joyously.

"Like where, man?"

"Like closer to home-time! See those jets? Those P-80's were used back in the early '50's or thereabouts. Which means we're only a few years from our own time!"

Feverishly I checked the alcohol and oxygen gauges; there was enough for one or two more runs. I looked over at Ruddy and gave him a hopeful grin.

"Well, here goes nothing," I said with a phony note of cheerfulness in my voice as I put my finger to the starter buttom.

"Jabs away!" Ruddy cried bravely.

The alien cloud thinned....wavered ....and was replaced by a lovely, burning sun, beating down unmercifully upon the white strip of concrete that stretched away before us. I would have known and loved that sight anywhere. Our truck was rolling toward us down the concrete ribbon.

The car we sold for a tidy sum to a Russian prince, that's why you never heard much about it. The timing clocks had broken down just afer we started, so we never got anything official. It's all for the best, I guess.

Since then, I've confined all my racing to Class A Go-Karts and have made quite a name for myself. As for the car, well a few weeks after it was shipped to Russia, the papers carried a little story about a car, plus its two occupants vanishing during a trial run.

I often wonder when they are now.

THE END

From —The Harbinger

——:——

WILL YOU LOVE ME TOMORROW

Tonight you're mine completely
You give your love so sweetly
Tonight the light of love is in your eyes
But will you love me tomorrow
Is this a lasting treasure
Or just a moment's pleasure
Can I believe the magic of your sighs
Will you still love me tomorrow
Tonight with words unspoken
You say that I'm the only one
But will my heart be broken
When the night meets the morning sun
I have to know that your love
Is love I can be sure of
So tell me now and I'll never ask again
Will you still love me tomorrow.

——:——

ARE YOU LONESOME TONIGHT

Are you lonesome tonight
Do you miss me tonight
Are you sorry we drifted apart
Does your memory stray
To a bright summer day
When I kissed you and called you sweetheart
Do the chairs in your parlor seem empty and bare
Do you gaze at your door steps
And picture me there
Is your heart filled with pain
Shall I come back again
Tell me dear
Are you lonesome tonight?

DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE

(July 4, 1776)

When in the Course of human events it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bands which have connected them with another, and to assume among the powers of the earth, the separate and equal station to which the laws of Nature and of Nature's God entitle them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to the separation. - - We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable Rights, that among these are Life, Liberty and the pursuit of Happiness. - - That to secure these rights, Governments are instituted among Men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed. - - That whenever any Form of Government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the Right of the people to alter or to abolish it, and to institute new Government, laying its foundation on such Principles and organizing its Powers in such form, as to them shall seem most likely to effect their Safety and Happiness.

INDEPENDENCE DAY

What it means to the Tenth Grade at Jackson Training School.

INDEPENDENCE DAY - - JULY 4th

Wayne Mullis

In December, 1774, Thomas Paine came from England to America. He was bitterly opposed to aristocratic government. He immediately began a campaign for independence. The Second Continental Congress was for him all the way, because there were many who thought there should be a complete separation from Great Britain. Thomas Paine wrote a pamphlet called, "Common Sense," in which he argued for complete independence. He also pointed out that American colonies were the children of Europe rather than of England. He proclaimed that the colonies should look after themselves rather than to remain in the empire. He said that the British constitution didn't cover all the needs of the colonies

The pamphlet also pointed out the facts to the public and convinced many of them that the time of separation had come.

After this many of the colonial assemblies started making headway on the idea of independence. In 1776, North Carolina informed her delegates to Congress that she favored independence. As a result of this and other things, on June 7, Richard Henry Lee of Virginia introduced in Congress a resolution, "That these United Colonies are and of right ought to be free and independent states, that they are absolved from all allegiance to the British Crown, and that all politicial connection between them and the State of Great Britain is, totally dissolved." John Adams seconded the resolution and spoke for independence. After considerable debate, a committee, composed of Thomas Jefferson, Benjamin Franklin, John Adams, Roger Sherman, and Robert R. Livingston was appointed to draw up a Declaration of Independence.

In about three weeks, the document was drawn up. On July 2, Congress voted for Richard Henry Lee's resolution for independence, and then considered the written Declaration and formally adopted it on July 4, 1776.

JULY 4th - - 1776

Dickie Wellons

Independence Day or July 4th was started back in 1774. Two great men who were most active promoting the idea of independence were Samuel Adams and Thomas Paine. Thomas Paine came from England arround 1774 and he was bitterly apposed to aristocratic government and shortly after started a campaign for independence. After he got the campaign started he wrote a pamplet called Common Sense, in which he tried to put accross to the people that a complete independence would be better for the people and nation. Later, after all the tells about complete independence, North Carolina informed her delegates to congress that she was in favor of it.

Shortly after this had happen Richard Henry Lee of Virginia introduced in congress a resolution, saying that, "these United Colonies have a right to be free and independent States and that all political connections between them and the State of Great Britain ought to be totally dissolved." After he had made his speech John Adams seconded the resolution and then spoke in behalf of independence. After Congress had a debate they selected a committee composed of Thomas Jefferson, Benjamin Franklin, John Adams, Roger Sherman and Robert R. Livingston to draw a Declaration of Independence.

It took the committee three weeks to prepare the famous document, chiefly the work of Thomas Jefferson. Then on July 2, congress voted for Lee's resolution for independence after they considered the written Declaration. It was formally adopted on July 4th which is now called Independence Day.

The Declaration of Independence stated that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by there creator with certain unalienable Rights: Some of these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. That to secure the rights you have the government. The people run the government so these rights will never be taken away from us. It also states that when the government becomes destructive, it is the right of the people to abolish it.

DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE

Jimmy Harris

The Declaration of Independence was signed July 4, 1776. This was the first great step toward American Democracy. This declaration was a summary of the rights that the American people wanted and deserved. There were many reasons which brought on the American Revolution, some of which were; Navigation Acts, Stamp Act, and the tax on tea. The best reason of all was for American Democracy and freedom. The "Battle Cry" for this revolution was "taxation without representation". This was one of the things which the colonists resented - having to pay taxes to the English and not having a voice in their own government. The news of the punishment of the people of Boston brought all the colonists together. This bringing together was the reason for the first Continental Congress. In 1744 the men in the Colony of Massachusetts began to gather the materials for a war. They also began forming the famous military companies known as the "Minute Men." This was the first real step forward.

The colonies also had some men who fought for them without guns and swords. Some of these were: Benjamin Franklin, Thomas Jefferson, Patrick Henry and scores of other fine American men. The Second Continental Congress met in 1775. This body of men managed the affair of the colonies through the revolution. Washington took control of the American Army June 17, 1775. This marked the date when one of America's greatest men came into view. He was to serve his country for many years following this date and later become known as the father of our country. Those things the colonies fought for and died for are those wonderful things which we still enjoy today - freedom, liberty, democracy, are truly great things. We have had to fight again and again for those things. We have paid dearly for them in men, money and materials, but none of us would ever give them up. That is how precious these things are.

DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE - - JULY 4, 1776

Robert E. Lee

The greatest American holiday! What else could it be but Independence Day, or as we more often speak of it - the Fourth of July! For this day is the birthday of our Nation, the United States of America. It was on July4, 1776 that the American Colonies adopted the Declaration of Independence, a document which proclaimed their independence from English government, and declaring their many reasons for the separation.

Before that day, although our country was at war with England, it still belong to her. You see, at the bginning of the Revolutionary War this country was only a group of English colonies fighting for their indepenence. At the beginning of the war very few Americans expected any such thing as a separation from Great Britain, but as the war went on they saw more and more clearly that it would be impossible for them to come to any understanding with the king of England. As long as they were English colonies they would have to submit to any order from the English King or be severely punished as outlaws. Therefore they decided to become a free and independ nation, and to carry on the Revolutionary War with that end in view. Their purpose was clearly stated in their Declaration of Independence.

Speaking through the Declaration of Independence, the thirteen colonies of America believed that all men should have the rights to "life liberty and the pursuit of happiness; that to protect these rights governments were instituted; that under the present king and government they had not had liberty but had suffered great injustice and repeated injuries. For these reasons they had finally come to consider it necessary for them to assume a free and independent station among the nations of the earth.

It took brave men to draw up a document like this Declaration of Independence, because everyone knew that if the war for independence should fail, the men who had signed this document would be convicted of high treason and be put to death. But no one hesitated to put down his name.

From the time the Declaration of Independence was signed, the Americans in the Revolutionary War considered themselves no longer rebel informers against their own country, but a free people fighting for their independence..

INDEPENDENCE DAY - - - JULY 4, 1776

Lewis Icard

On May 15, 1776, as the results of various earlier applications and especially of one from certain Whigs in New York, the Congress recommended to the assemblies and conventions of the Colonies where no government sufficient to the exigencies of their affairs had been established, "to adopt such government as shall, in the opinion of the representatives of the people, best conduce to the happiness of their constitutions in particular and of America in general." The preamble to this resolution set forth as facts the statements that the colonies had been excluded from the protection of the Crown, that no answer had been given to their petitions for redress, and that the whole force of the kingdom was to be used for their destruction, and therefore that it was no longer reasonable or honest for the colonist to take the oaths necessary for the support of government under the Crown. This act marked a turning point, for the progress of events from that time to the Declaration of Independence was rapid and decisive. On June 7, R. H. Lee of Virginia introduced in Conress a resolution "That those United Colonies are and of right ought to be free and independent states."

The debate showed that the delegates from the middle colonies and South Carolina could not act, and the decision was postponed for three weeks. In the interval steps were taken to draft a plan of treaties and articles of confederation, a board of war and ordinance, the earliest term of an executive department, was also created by Congress.

At the end of three years the delegates from all the colonies except Georgia, South Carolina, and New York had received instructions favorable to independence. The two former states left their delegates free, and under the influence of the British attack on Charlestown, they voted for independence.

Thus triumphed the tendencies toward self-government which had been predominant in the continental colonies from the first and which the system of imperial control had only superficially modified and restrained.

THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE

Cecil Brittain

A committee composed of Thomas Jefferson, Benjamin Franklin, John Adams, Roger Sherman, and Robert R. Livingston was appointed to draw up the Declaration of Independence. It was chiefly the work of Thomas Jefferson. The Declaration of Independence was drawn up in about three weeks. On July 2, Congress considered the Declaration and formally adopted it July 4, 1776. July 4, is celebrated by Americans by shooting fireworks. The Declaration of Independence stated that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. It also stated that to secure these rights, Governments are governed. That when any form of government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or abolish it, and institute new government, laying its foundation on such principles, and organizing its powers in such form as to them that shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness. After the Declaration of Independence became adopted, it became necessary for many people who had been more or less neutral to line up with either the patriots or loyalists.

On every Fourth of July, the United States celebrates its birthday anniversary. On that date, in 1776, the thirteen colonies of Great Britain in America declared their independence of her mother country. Independence was won at a great cost of nearly a hundred million dollars. We should always remember Independence Day and it should always be cherished.

If it were easy, anybody could do it.

A noble heart, like the sun, showeth its greatest countenance in its lowest estate.

Advice is like snow; the softer it falls the longer it dwells upon, and the deeper it sinks into the mind.

The dictionary is the only place where you will find success before work.

A GREAT DAY IN NORTH CAROLINA

Larry Clark

Not quite ten years before the battle of Alamance a new county had been set off from a part of Anson County in western North Carolina with two stage roads crossed, one going east and west, the other north and south, a little town was founded. It was called Charlottetown, after the wife of King George 111. The County was called Mecklenberg, as that was the home of Princess Charlotte.

This part of the county had been settled by a very stance people called Scotch—Irish. They served God faithfully, planted schools, and were law—abiding, but they loved liberty better than life.

In the town of Charlotte, under huge oaks and spreading elms, they opened the first college in North Carolina. They called it Queen's Museum, also in honor of Queen Charlotte, hoping thus to please their king. Afterward, when they had determined to stand for their rights against King George, they changed the name of their college to Liberty Hall.

In 1775 Charlotte was a village of about twenty houses. In the middle of the square, where two stage roads crossed, stood the courthouse. It was a frame building, raised high above the ground on brick pillows. Two flights of steps led up from the outside, one on either side of the building. In the courthouse, on the 19th of May, 1775, the General Committee chosen by the people of Mecklenburg to look after their rights was called together by Colonel Thomas Polk to talk over the sad state of the colony.

Many of the men of Mecklenburg had been with the Regulators at the battle of Alamance. Since that time, for four long, weary years, matters had been growing steadily worse in the colony. There was no law in North Carolina. All her courts were closed. The Assembly which made the laws was forbidden to meet by the governor. The brave men of Mecklenburg felt that they could no longer suffer their rights to be thus tramped on.

Something must be done, and done at once. So on this 19th of May not only was the courthouse filled to overflowing; but a vast crowd filled the open square around it. Here was gathered people from all parts of the country. Old and young were there, and men of every calling. Here were the colonial magistrate, in broadcloth coat and knee—breeches; the farmer in the homespun made by his thrifty wife or mother; the hunter in buckskin leggins and moccasins; the minister in sober black.

Even the women were here. Some of them with their babies in their arms. Never before had the people of Mecklenburg been so aroused. Papers

were read, telling of the wrongs that were being done to the people of the colony, and speeches were made by several of the Presbyterian preachers present.

As if to add fuel to the flames, a man on horseback dashed up, and read in a loud voice from a handbill which he carried. It was a story of the bloodshed and death from the distant colony of Massachusette, telling how the farmers of Lexington, just one month before, had been cruelly shot down by British soldiers, and how eighty-eight of them were killed in the fight that followed. The story flew from lip to lip. The fire in their hearts leaped higher and higher. Indignation ran riot.

Then with one voice the people shouted, "Let us be independent! Let us declare our independence and defend it with our lifes and fortunes!"

But the rule of England was not to be lightly thrown off. Every point must be talked over. So these earnest men, without food or sleep, sat in the courthouse all night long, and discussed the matter. Their excitement grew greater and greater as the night moved on. The next morning the people gathered again in the square, men, women, and children. They could not wait quietly at home for the news from the convention. This was to them a matter of life and death.

At noon five resoutions, drawn up by Dr. Ephrain Brevard, were read to the Convention and adopted. These resolves declared the people of Mecklenburg to be free and independent, no longer ruled by the British crown. To the cause of indepence they pledge "their lives, their fortunes, and their most sacred honor."

Colonel Tomas Polk then read the "resolves" from the courthouse steps to the excited crowd.

"Three cheers!" shouted some one in the crowd. Three rousing cheers rang out from the vast throng. Hats were thrown up. The people were thrilled with delight at having thrown of the yoke of subjection to Great Britain.

Thus on the 20th. of May 1775, was the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence made.

Never was there such a great day in North Carolina, and never did the people of any of the American Colonies do a braver deed.

—Larry Clark

——:——

Dad gave Junior a dollar for his birthday. The boy spent the afternoon making the rounds of the stores. having them change the dollar bill into silver, then changing it back into a bill, and so on

His father heard of it, and calling his son, asked his reason for changing the dollar so much.

"Well," said Junior, "I thought sooner or later somebody was going to make a mistake, and it wasn't gonna be me!"

HOW TO BE HAPPY

Are you almost disgusted with life, little man?
I'll tell you a wonderful trick
That will bring you contentment, if anything can,
Do something for somebody, quick!

Are you awfully tired with play, little girl?
Wearied, discourged, and sick - -
I'll tell you the loveliest game in the world,
Do something for somebody, quick!

Though it rains, like the rain of the flood, little man,
And the clouds are forbidding and thick,
You can make the sun shine in your soul, little man,
Do something for somebody, quick!

Though the stars are like brass overhead, little girl,
And the walks like a well - heated brick,
And our earthly affairs in a terrible whirl,
Do something for somebody, quick!

- - - Author Unknown

THE SEVEN STICKS

1. A man had seven sons, who were always quarreling. They left their studies and work, to quarrel among themselves. Some bad men were looking forward to the death of their father, to cheat them out of their property by making them quarrel about it.

2. The good old man, one day, called his sons around him. He laid before them seven sticks, which were bound together. He said. "I will pay a hundred dollars to the one who can break this bundle."

3. Each one strained every nerve to break the bundle. After a long but vain trial, they all said that it could not be done.

4. "And yet, my boys," said the father, "nothing is easier to do." He then untied the bundle, and broke the sticks, one by one, with perfect ease.

5. "Ah!" said his sons, "it is easy enough to do it so; anybody could do it that way."

6. Their father replied, "As it is with the sticks, so is it with you, my sons. So long as you hold fast together and aid each other, you will prosper, and none can injure you.

7. "But if the bond of union be broken, it will happen to you just as it has to these sticks, which lie here broken on the ground."

- - - From McGUFFEY'S THIRD READER.

ANSWERS TO QUIZ

1. Foreign Aid bill.
2. Economic development overseas.
3. United States Marines.
4. $2.55 billion grant for public schools.
5. "Freedom Riders"
6. 27
7. 90 miles
8. Pennsylvania
9. Four
10. The retired battleship USS North Carolina.
11. Robert S. McNamara
12. John Patterson
13. General Carter B. Magruder
14. The Reverend Billy Graham.
15. Atlantic crossing. B-58 Bomber at the speed of 1,095.9 miles per hour.
16. Dave Garroway
17. Joan Davis, star of "I Married Joan."
18. Choo - Choo Justice and George McAfee
19. Jack Gibbs from "Ole Miss" in Oxford Mississippi.
20. David Pearson, rookie of the year in NASCAR last season.

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THE UPLIFT

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A LITTLE PRAYER

If any little word of mine
May make a life the brighter;
If any little song of mine
May make a heart the lighter.
God help me speak a little word,
And take my bit a singing,
And drop it in some lonely vale
To set the echoes ringing.

If any little love of mine
May make life the sweeter;
If any little care of mine
May make a friend's the fleeter;
If any little lift may ease
The burden of another,
God give me love, and care and strength,
To help my toiling brother.

--- From THE CORRECTOR

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TRIBUTE

to the

LATE PAUL R. BROWN

by

Blaine M. Madison
State Commissioner of Correction

In undertaking to pay tribute to a great man, one becomes aware of the inadequacy of the English language, the inadequacy of words to appropriately communicate deep feelings and emotions. Life is made up of checkered shade and sunshine. This is one of those times when the shadows have lengthened, and a cloud is in the sky. This is one of those times when hearts are sad, when cheeks are wet with tears, and laughter is strangely absent from our faces. We are grieved because a good friend has gone around a bend in a long trail and is no longer visable to us. We know that out yonder beyond the sunset, our friend goes on; that the trail has widened, and become more beautiful; that on both sides of the trail there is gladness and goodness; that the clouds all have silver linings and beauty is everywhere. We know that on the trail he now travels, there is no sadness or sorrow, and there is no sickness and pain. The greetings he receives are all friendly ones and the handclasps are gracious and warm. On the trail a fellow traveler will be the Good Shepherd, who fills his cup till it over - runneth. Surely and certainly, good and mercy will follow him through all the days of endless eternity.

Dr. Paul R. Brown was a great man. It is a privilege for me to stand on this platform and look up to him. Through the years he has been an inspiration to me, and I loved him very deeply. It would be an understatement to say that his smile will be missed here, and that his friendly and sunny greeting will leave a vacant spot which will be difficult to fill.

Dr. Brown was a great man. Why? Well, my friends, Dr. Brown loved the Lord. I've had the privilege of eating many meals with him, and I

never saw him eat a meal without first saying grace. His earnest and humble prayers made people better Christians and better neighbors.

Dr. Brown loved people. He had a big heart. There was room in his heart for thousand of boys in need. The doors of his heart were never closed to any boy. He called the students here, "My boys," and he meant it.

Dr. Brown was a good husband. For thirty - three years he shared his generous life with the lovely lady who was his wife. Their home was a hospitable one, where people lingered to chat and hesitated to leave.

Dr. Brown was a faithful public servant of the State. I can testify to this. He set a high standard of stewardship for all State employees: honesty, integrity, fidelity. Dr. Brown was one of the most co - operative men it has every been my honor and privilege to know. He had a high level of sensitivity to professional responsibility and ethics. Dr. Brown was registered among the top men in the field of correction and training in America.

I do not know what will be placed on the marker at Dr. Brown's grave. but his monument is here. Morrison Training School is his monument, and a noble one it is, indeed. Across the broad acres of this campus are spread his sweat, tears and blood. This school is his monumental tower, rising above the shoulders of the common herd, proclaiming an everlasting gospel of service to young boys whose needs cry out for help.

I'd rather see a sermon than hear one any day;
I'd rather one should walk with me than merely tell the way.
The eye's a better pupil and more willing than the ear,
And the best of all the preachers are the men who live their creeds,
For to see good put in action is what everybody needs.

Under the wide and starry sky,
Dig me a grave and let me lie.
Glad did I live and gladly die,
And I lay me down with a will.
This be the verse you grave for me,
Here he lies where he longed to be.
Home is the sailor, home from the sea,
And the hunter home from the hill.

Meditations

A JEWEL FOR YOUR MEMORY COLLECTION

(LET'S MEMORIZE IT)

Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye so to them.

Matthew 7:12

* * * * * *

The history of the Sioux nation is filled with many colorful and impressive customs. It is said that when one of their braves sets forth to visit another tribe a special ritual would be held. The leaders would gather, dressed in their colorful attire, and the young man about to make the journey would raise his hands toward the skies and pray: "Great Spirit, help me never to judge another until I have walked two weeks in his moccasins!"

How quickly we are to jump to conclusions about the behavior of our fellow man! If we would only put ourselves in their place, or walk in their moccasins, we might be a little more understanding and tolerant of their ways.

It is not easy to follow the Golden Rule, but in trying to do unto others as we like them to do to us we find a great feeling of peace and contentment moving into our hearts.

Our Father and our God, give us understanding hearts, and may Thy spirit of forgiveness ever be in us. Amen

Sunday Services

By Wayne Mullis

The Guest minister for Sunday, July 2, was Rev. Charles E. Page, pastor of the Cold Springs Methodist Church in Concord.

He talked to us about the stewardship of life, and our debt to God for the life he has given us.

Mr. Page told us a story that a Bishop once told him. Two men were being dropped out of an airplane. One of the parachutes failed to open and the other man grabbed him and they both floated to earth safely.

A few years ago a song was popular , "The world owes me a living". The truth is we owe the world a living Our talents and abilities did not just come to us because we were born on this earth. We all have different abilities. Mr. Page said that if he had other talents he would use them toward God's work. All of our talents and abilities have come to us by God who loves us.

Mr. Page told us a story of a woman who saved up money for years to get her boys eye operated on. She took the boy to a famous doctor, who said to her, "All of my ability and training came from God If you do not have all the money, I will do the operation anyway." When the boy came to get his eye operated on he brought his torn teddy bear with him. When his bandages were finally taken off, he told his mother that she was as beautiful as he always thought she would be, and he gave the doctor his old teddy bear.When they got home they found a new teddy bear on the doorstep. A note on it said, "your teddy bear was the largest fee I ever received for my services."

Mr. Page closed by telling us a story of a wise man and a foolish man The foolish man wanted to make the wise man look foolish, so he caught a bird and asked the wise man if it were dead or alive. If the wise man had said it was alive, the foolish man would have killed it and said that the wise man was wrong. Instead of saying the bird was dead or alive, the wise man said, "It is as you will". So is our lives with God.

——:——

The guest minister for Sunday, July 16, was Rev. John Taylor pastor of St. Stephens Lutheran church of

Gold Hill. For his scripture Mr. Taylor read Mark 8:1-9.

Mr. Taylor started his talk by telling us how much machines are doing in our lives today. A machine can just about do anything except preach the gospel. Our seminaries today need many more young men to go into the ministery.

Mr. Taylor said that if he threw an acron on the floor and it grew up in an instant, it would indeed be a great miracle. Jesus could have performed many more miracles than he did but he did not because he wanted men to beleive in him because he was the Son of God and not just because he performed miracles. He performed a great miracle the day he fed the 5,000 people with the little boys lunch. He did this so that the people wouldn't get uneasy and go away.

Mr.Taylor closed by telling us that our lives need to be in tune with God. A violin isn't much good if it isn't in tune, and we aren't living right if our lives aren't in tune with God.

——:——

The guest minister for Sunday, July 23 was Rev. Banks Shepard, pastor of Boger Reformed chruch of Mt. Plesant. For his scripture Mr. Shepard read John 12:27-32.

Mr. Shepard told us to ask ourselves, "Why was I born"? "What is my purpose in life"? He tried to help us find the answer to this by telling us some stories.

There were two kind of fish in the ocean at one time. The sluggard and the hustler. The sluggards were very unhappy in rough water, so they swam on to calmer part of the sea. They ended up in Echo River in Mammoth Cave, Kentucky, where their eyes shriveled to little wrinkles in the dark caves. The hustler fish were industrious and liked the rough water. One group began to exercise and became the giant tuna. One group took up art and became the butterfly fish. Another group took up electricity and became electric eels. One group became interested in flying and became flying fish. These examples show us that we should not be lazy like the sluggard but should try to make something out of ourselves like the hustler.

Mr. Shepard then told us about a man who had been through school and college and still didn't know what he wanted to do in life. He went to see his uncle who was a doctor and asked him what he should do. The uncle told him he had to search it out for himself.

The man was walking down the street a little later and saw a building on fire. The man grabbed up a heavy board and went up and let the people inside cross over to another building. When he had gotten all of the people out, the board slipped and the man fell. When the uncle came to see him in the hospital he asked him "Do you know what your purpose is in life?" The man answered, "yes," and died shortly afterward.

Mr. Shepard closed by telling us that Jesus Christ had a big purpose in his life. It was to be the Savior of men. All of us have a purpose in life if we will search and find it.

IN A FRIENDLY SORT O' WAY

"When a man ain't got a cent,
  And he's feeling kind of blue,
And the clouds hang dark and heavy,
  And won't let the sunhsine through
It's a great thing, O my brethren,
  For a feller just to lay
His hand upon your shoulder
  In a friendly sort o' way.

It makes a man feel curious;
  It makes the tear drops start,
And you sort o' feel a flutter
  In the region of your heart;
You can look up and meet his eyes,
  You don't know what to say
When his hand is on your shoulder
  In a friendly sort o' way.

Oh, the world's a curious compound,
  With its honey and its gall;
With its cares and bitter crosses —
  But a good world after all.
And a good God must have made it —
  Leastways, that is what I say
When a hand is on my shoulder
  In a friendly sort o' way.

— JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY

Honor Rolls

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

FOR JUNE

COTTAGE NO. 1

Branson Spivey

COTTAGE NO. 2

Bobby Baker
Charles Bass
Alfred Beddingfield
Terry Bostic
Larry Guinn
William Martin
Larry Rominger
James Sands
Paul Sneed

COTTAGE NO. 3

Eugene Estes

COTTAGE NO. 4

Robert Cox
Richard Pennell

COTTAGE NO. 5

Henry Faircloth

COTTAGE NO. 6

Dean Carver
Jewel Colvard
Buford Davis
Danny Murr

COTTAGE NO. 7

Billy Gragg
Ralph Lambert
Michael O'Neil
Zeb Yount

COTTAGE NO. 8

James Harris
Gary Miller
Wayne Mullis

COTTAGE NO. 9

Delbert Buchanan
Gene Chavis
Ronald Hammonds
Steve Hinson
Carlton Long
Edward Lamm
Woodrow Meredith
Billy Ray Moses
Jimmy Smith

COTTAGE NO. 10

Billy Collins
Dennis Hamm
John Smith
Leland Welch

COTTAGE NO. 13

Donald Chester
Monroe Collins
Edward Glick
Eugene Goforth
George Davis
Walt Hammonds
Richard Jarrett
Mitchell Johnson
Michael Karangelan
Thomas Myers
Larry Palmer
Jerry Patterson
Harold Reagan
Charles Stamey
Charles Smathers
James Waldrop
Larry Walton
Melvin Warren

COTTAGE NO. 14

Gary Clark
Gerald Gathings
James Huggins
Donald Norman
Dean Stamper
Bobby Stewart

COTTAGE NO. 17

Cecil Brittain
Kenneth Bullins
Sammy McLaughlin
Jerry Sanders

INFIRMARY

Wallace Buckner
Wayne Hensley

SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

SPECIAL A

No Honor Roll

SPECIAL B

Jimmy Parsons
Steve Lail

SPECIAL C

Charles Bass
David Braswell

SPECIAL D

Henry Faircloth
Henry Jackson
C. J. McBride

SIXTH GRADE

No Honor Roll

SEVENTH GRADE

Bobby Barrett
Mike O'Neal

EIGHTH GRADE

Marion Ruff

NINTH GRADE

No Honor Roll

TENTH GRADE

Cecil Brittain
Wayne Mullis

——:——

Jones: "How long was your last hired man with you?"
Smith: "He was never with me. He was against me from the start."

Magnolius: "Yo' says anything to me, big, boy an' ah makes yo' eat yo' words!"
Florian: "Chicken dumplin's, hot biscuts, an' watermelon!"

TRADE HONER ROLL

FOR JUNE

OFFICE

James Nash
Buford Davis
Jimmy Parsons

PRINT SHOP

Mike Strider
Wayne Mullis
James Sands
Robert Lee
Larry Clark
Allen Spilker
Bill Buckaloo
Mike O'Neil
Joe Bostic
Adrian Scarborough
Fred Garner
Dean Stamper

GYM

Harvey Cantrell
Dickie Wellons

COTTON MILL

Gerald Gathings
Louie Chandley
Rodney Ward
Leland Welch
Jerry Musselwhite
Troy Miller
Berry Baker
Dewey Poplin
C. J. McBride
Wayne Waters
Bill Talbert
James Owenby
Douglas Bibee
Thomas Newberry

BARBER SHOP

Phillip Green

LAUNDRY

Delbert Buchanan
James Gantt
Mike Karangelan
Ray Price
Jimmy Carpenter
James Barrow
Sonny Herring
Larry Walton
Hayden Watts
Bill Martin
Eugene Goforth
Bernice Lamm
Lewis Lumley
George Davis
Dalton Morton

CAFETERIA

Charles Bass
Donald Norman
Richard Cox
William Turner
Richard Smith
Mickey Byrd
Jimmy Jones
Mitchell Johnson
Elvin Fisher
Ray Worley
Larry Bullard
Jonnny Barrett
Clyde Garris
James Bibee
Zeb Yount
Jerry Clark
Jerry McSwain

Billy Collins
Troy Reel
Ronald Calloway
Lee Jonnson
Billy Morton
Ronald Talbert
Dennis Spivey
Clifton Brown
Richard Dunn

FARM

Tnomas Beck
Dale Hegler
Jimmy Smith
Monroe Collins
James Hoover
Woodrow Meredith
Tommy Combs
Jerry Ward
Monty Gravitte
Carl Keith
Lock Dabbs
Harold Saldinger
Douglas Stanley
Fred Waldrop
Broughton Oxendine
Roger King
Sandy Morgan
Glenn Porter
Gerald Lambert
Lonnie Bullard
Douglas Price
Ronnie Somerset
Sanford Higgs

CARPENTER SHOP

Ernie Athey
Larry Williams
James Waldrop
Willie Inscoe
Eddie Glick
Lonnie Johnson
Donald Chester
Chris Watts
Herbert Perry
Johnny Thompson

YARD FORCE

J. T. Ashley
Wayne West
Arthur Ingram
Packard Champion
Freddie West
Alman Patterson
Danny Murr
Clayton Jarman
Michael Lowery
Steve Stamey
Ronnie Hoffman
Jewel Colvard
Terry Jarrett
Charles Williams

INFIRMARY

Wayne Hensley

——:——

A guest finally said his goodnight. "I hope I haven't kept you up too late." he added.

"Oh, not at all," replied the polite host; "we would have been getting up soon, anyway."

Teacher: "Is your mother or your father the boss in your house?"

Betty: "My daddy is the boss, but mommy does most of the talking, and that's what we go by."

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

FOR JULY

COTTAGE NO. 1

Michael Calder
Curtis Lee Heath
Roger Hegler
Dewey Poplin

COTTAGE NO. 2

Terry Bostic
Harvey Cantrell
William Martin

COTTAGE NO. 3

Eugene Estes
Jimmy Jones
Johnny Jones
Jonathan Smith
Arnold Tilley

COTTAGE NO. 4

Robert Cox

COTTAGE NO. 5

Henry Faircloth
Sanford Higgs
Robert Potts

COTTAGE NO. 6

Thad Carver
Jewel Colvard
Richard Jarrett
Danny Murr
Lewis Murr
Ronnie Sisk
Freddie West

COTTAGE NO. 7

Kenneth Allgood
James Bibee
Dean Moore
Michael O'Neal
Broughton Oxendine
Chris Watts

COTTAGE NO. 8

Michael Strider

COTTAGE NO. 9

Delbert Buchanan
Ronald Hammonds
Edward Jones
Edward Lamm

COTTAGE NO. 10

Larry Bullard
Clayton Jarman
Adrian Scarborough
Norman Stevens
Lester Thomason

COTTAGE NO. 11

Lonnie Eastridge
Thomas Faircloth

COTTAGE NO. 13

Russell Bowen
Donald Chester
Eugene Goforth
Mitchell Johnson
Harold Reagan
Charles Stamey
Larry Walton

COTTAGE NO. 14

Johnny Barrett
John Blythe
Gary Clark
Richard Dunn
Gerald Gathings
Joe Hinson
Dean Stamper

Ronnie Talbert
Ray Worley
Douglas Bibee
Ronald Husky

COTTAGE NO. 15

Bobby Barrett
Jerry Hupp
James O'Shields
Andrew Roberts

COTTAGE NO. 17

Kenneth Bullins
Albert Johnson
Jerry Sanders

TRADE HONER ROLL

FOR JULY

OFFICE

Jimmy Parsons

PRINT SHOP

Mike Strider
Larry Clark
Robert Lee
James Sands
Wayne Mullis
Mike O'Neal
Adrian Scarbarough
Dean Stamper
Terry Bostic

SEWING ROOM

Henry Faircloth
Henry Jackson
Ellis Allen
Hubert Parker
Dennis Hamm

GYM

Harvey Cantrell
Dickie Wellons

BARBER SHOP

Roger Tysinger
Phillip Green
Jimmy Harris
Larry Travis

SHOE SHOP

Tony Walker
Edward Walston
Jerry Bean
Bill Davis
Richard Estes
Alfred Beddingfield
Bobby Trivette

COTTON MILL

Leland Welch
Troy Miller
Gerald Gathings
Jerry Musselwhite
Carlton Long
Berry Baker
Rodney Ward
Dewey Poplin
Bill Talbert
Douglas Bibee
C. J. McBride
Thomas Newberry
Wayne Waters
James Owenby

MACHINE SHOP

Robert Isenhour
Robert Bozeman
Eugene Bridges
Gary Haynes

Bobby Blythe
Thomas Faircloth

LAUNDRY

Bill Martain
Hayden Watts
James Gantt
James Barrow
Larry Walton
Bernice Lamm
Wayne Carpenter
Amos Herring
Darrell Foust
Ray Price
James Carpenter
Mike Karangelan
Lewis Lumley
Eugene Goforth

CARPENTER SHOP

Herbert Perry
Chris Watts
Johnny Thomason
Larry Williams
Guy Butler
Larry Rominger
Ernie Athey
James Waldrop
Donald Chester
Lonnie Johnson

SCHOOL CUSTODIAN

Larry Guinn

CAFETERIA

Ray Worley
Larry Bullard
James Bibee
Johnny Barrett
Zeb Yount
Troy Reel
Clyde Garris
Ronnie Talbert
Billy Morton
Ronald Calloway
Dennis Spivey
Clifton Brown
Richard Dunn
Cecil Brittain
Charles Watson
Ronald Mull
Jimmy Mosteller
Joe Hinson
Paul Waters
Paul Tilley
Jonathan Smith
Billy Smith
Sammy McLaughlin
Jerry Sanders
Monroe Harrold
Wayne Blankenship
Walt Hammonds
Eugene Estes
Larry Bullard
Richard Pennell
Johnny Jones
Johnny Shepherd
Kenneth Westbrook
Lonnie Eastridge
Mike Calder

POULTRY AND YARD

Nathan Williams
Authur Ingram
Freddie West
Alman Patterson
Danny Murr
Steve Stamey
Ronnie Hammonds
Jewel Colvard
Charles Williams

FARM

Larry Bullins
David Oxendine
Tony Chester
Charlie Smathers
Lewis Murr
Floyd Beaver
Glenn Porter
Gerald Lambert
Roger King
Tommy Bullard
Paul Kelly
Tommy Gorden
Jerry Johnson
Sanford Higgs

——:——

WHEN FISHERMEN MEET

"Hiyamac".
"Lobuddy".
"Binearlong?"
"Cuplours".
"Ketchanenny?"
"Gotafew".
"Kindarthay?"
"Bassencarp".
"Ennysizetoom?"
"Cuplapowns"
"Hittinard?"
"Sordalite".
"Whatchoozin?"
"Gobbawurms".
"Fishanonaboddum?"
"Rhydonsoboddum".
"Igoddago".
"Tubad".
"Seeyasroun".
"Yeahtakideezy".
"Guluk".

YOU ARE THE ONLY ONE

You are the only one, my one and only one
Together we've had a lot of fun
But what'll I do if you leave me
If someone else should come along
And take your love from me
Darlin' you could never know how lonely I would be

I tried to be the kind of guy
You'd want to call your own
So please don't go and throw away
The truest love you've ever known.

What'll I do if you ever take your love from me
'Cause in your arms is where I always want to be
If you should ever go away
My eyes would fill with tears
And the heartaches I would feel
Would last a thousand years.

——:——

"Who are those beautiful little children?" asked a stranger of a little boy.

They're the doctor's kids," replied the lad. "He always keeps the best ones for himself."

No man who has lived with cows on the prairie, and who has studied them in the laboratory, can fail to ask himself the inevitable question: "Why aren't there more contented people?"

—From A Few Buttons Missing

A LETTER FROM A FORMER BOY — —

TO JUNIOR —

Dear Junior,

Sorry that we haven't written sooner, but it is hard for us to write a letter. And we are really sorry that we didn't get to come to see you when we were home. How are things with you? As for us we are all o.k. Joyce and the boys said hello and they would like to see you.

Junior I doubt if there is anyone there that I know, but if so tell them hello for me. If Mr. Rouse is still there ask him if he would write me a letter, also Mr. Russell. It has been (20) years since I was there so I doubt if any of the officers are there that I know. Kid I don't know when you will get out or what you plan to do, but take some advice from me, and finish at least High School, because you will need it. I wouldn't take anything for the education experiences that I got while I was at the school. And when you get out watch the company you keep. People aren't going to look down on you because you have been there. All of us make mistakes, but we don't have to keep making them. You can be proud that you have been there and receive the training that you are getting. And when you get out if you use it and remember what is taught to you while you are there you won't go wrong. That is not a prison Junior, that is a school that was built to try and keep people out of prison, and it's done a good job so far. Before I get off the subject, don't feel bad toward anyone because you are there. If someone else was the cause of you being there, just don't associate with that type of person when you get out.

Junior we are sending you a few things I hope they are the things you need most. If you can answer this letter we would be happy to hear from you, but if you can't that is o.k., because we understand. So untill we meet again be good and I hope I have given you some advice that will help. By By for now.

Your friend,

CAMPUS NEWS

COTTAGE SEVEN

In Cottage Seven the boys have been practicing for our soft ball game the 29th of July. We are to play Cottage No. One.

Some of the boys have been helping Mr. Padgett build us a new picnic table for our out door eating.

Mr. and Mrs. Padgett gave us a Birthday Party the 17th of July, we were served Pepsis, peanuts, and a cake which the bakery boys and Mr. Ervin fixed for us.

Three of our boys went to Ashville to work at the new Treatment Center, the rest of their time.

Billy Gragg went home last month we wish him the best of luck and hope he will develop into a fine young man.

—Larry (Candy) Clark

——:——

COTTAGE EIGHT

Cottage Eight gathered their first fresh vegetables from their garden in preparing a going—away party for Gary Miller. Our menu consisted of fried fish, corn on the cob, green beans, tomatoes, potatoes, fried squash, corn bread, tea and coke. Gary has lived in the Receiving Cottage and helped with the new boys for 10 months. He is one of the eight boys that was chosen to go to Swannanoa for the rest of their stay. All of us will miss Gary but are willing for him to go to help out at the new place. We wish him the best of luck in helping out with the new program.

—Wayne Mullis

COTTAGE FOURTEEN

The boys of cottage No. 14 would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Hooker for the wonderful birthday party they gave us on Monday May 22, 1961 We played games and the winners were given prizes after the games. We were served refreshments which consisted of cokes, peanuts, and R. C. colas. We all at cottage No. 14 hope it won't be to long before we have another party and we would also like to thank Mr. Evirn and all the bakery boys for the cake that they provided.

On Sunday afternoon July 23rd Mr. Hooker got the bus and took the cottage No. 14 boys on a trip to Charlotte. Most of the boys had never been there. We went to Douglas Municipal Airport and watched the airplanes land and take off. We toured some around Charlotte before we got on highway 49 and headed back to Concord. All the boys enjoyed the trip very much, it was the first time some of the boys had seen the big airplanes land and take off.

We wish to thank Mr. and Mrs. Hooker very much for taking us, we hope we get to go on another trip soon.

—Ray Worley, Dean Stamper, & John Blythe

——:——

COTTAGE FIFTEEN

This month Mr. and Mrs. Peck had the pleasure of having two of their former boys visit them. Donald Ross

of Maiden, who made an outstanding record in piano while in High School. then he served four years in the U.S. Army in Germany. Then he finished college. At present he has a responsible position with an Insurance Company in Nashville Tennessee. He is married and has his own home.

Grayson Stevens served four years in the Air Force as a Patrolman. He is doing well too. He worked with the Olympic Chemical Company, two, years. One year in Chicago, one in Pennsylvania .He is at present living in Greensboro and working with the same company.

The other young man was here in 1927 to 1930. He was one of the first boys who lived in Cottage 15 when it was opened, Mr. Leon Matthew's and his wife of Jarrett Virginia. They have one daugher who will finish with a B.S. degree in Nursing in Medical School in Virginia. He served ten years in the Marines and is now a Boiler Foreman in Jarrett Vinginia. They are members of the Centenary Methodist Church. They all seemed very happy to see the changes and improvements which have been made.

——:——

COTTAGE FIFTEEN

On July 4th we had a fish fry. Mrs. Peck made us a family blackberry pie. It was delicious.

Mr. Peck and several of the boys went blackberry picking recently. We picked about six gallons each time. We are looking forward to some of that jam this winter. Drinks were given to the boys that picked for Mr. and Mrs. Peck.

We were feated by a chicken dinner given by Bobby Barretts mother. We enjoyed this very much.

We feel very fortunate in winning both ball games which we played this month.

One of our boys received a table tennis set for his birthday. Since then playing that game has been the highlight of our cottage activities.

We would like to thank Mr. Sloop for making it possible for us to use the bus to go to Charlotte to see the Vaudeville show at Park Center. We enjoyed the entertainment very much.

—Ronald Deaton

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

CARPENTER SHOP

The Carpenter Shop boys have been painting around the campus this month. We painted the lumber building behind the trades building and have started on the dairy. Mr. Dry and his crew have been painting the cottages and the infirmary. Wayne Deaton has been assigned to the Carpenter Shop.

—Carpenter Shop Boys

——:——

SEWING ROOM

The Sewing Room boys haven't

been working very much this month, because of Summer Camp and while Mrs. Spears was taken her weeks vacation. Mrs . Spears is teaching one of the boys to sew.

We are now making pajamas, towels and rugs. All of the boys were glad to get back to the Sewing Room.

—Doug Buckner

——:——

COTTON MILL

The Cotton Mill boys have been working on the work line for the past two weeks, pulling weeds, hoeing pototoes and tomatoes.

We returned to our work at the Cotton Mill today and everybody is glad to get back and start catching up on their work.

——:——

GYM

For the past two weeks the boys have been going to Camp Cabarrus. The Gym has been closed except for the weekends, softball games and swimming.

In softball, the first place Cottages are listed as follows; Cottage 7-A League, Cottage 14-B League and Cottage 13 in C League. We are having ball games on Saturdays and swimming on Saturdays and Sundays.

——:——

INFIRMARY

The Infirmary has been caring for the boys, we have had a lot of sore throats and coughs. We have six boys in the Infirmary at the present time, they are James Ross, Joe Hinson, Harold Saldinger, Berry Baker, James Privette, and Donald Norman.

We hope to have two dentists to come this week and work on the boys teeth for the rest of the summer. Dr. Craven, our doctor, is going to Canada on a vacation. We hope that we don't have too much sickness while he is away.

One of our boys, Wallace Buckner has gone to Swannanoa to help out at the new Juvenile Evaluation and Treatment Center.

——:——

BAKERY

The Bakery boys have been working their best preparing deserts for the boys. There will be a decrease in light bread since we have received the supply of biscuits. We have made one birthday cake this month, and will probably start making doughnuts pretty soon.

—The Bakery Boys

——:——

YARD FORCE

Some of the Yard Force boys got to go to Camp Cabarrus to cut the grass and clean up the yard.

We set out bushes around the Administration Building. We have gathered quite a few eggs this month.

——:——

LAUNDRY

The Laundry boys have been pressing the officers clothing and have been washing the boys laundry.

Danny Osborne has been assigned

to the laundry and Eugene Goforth has been scheduled to go home next month.

——:——

DAIRY

The boys in the Dairy have been doing odd jobs. Mr. Dry and his crew have been painting the milking house. We now have three new milking cows.

The boys in the calf barn have a few new calves to feed.

Since our milk production is up this month Bobby Barrett and Mr. Auten have been mixing ice cream.

—Gerald Presley

——:——

BARN FORCE

We have received some summer pigs and are expecting many more. Mr. Faggart is back from his vacation and said he had a nice time.

We have been slaughtering cows, hogs and grinding feed.

The Barn Force boys have been working on the farm to help the workline boys set the various plants.

——:——

BARBER SHOP

The boys in the barber shop have been working on the farm and in the cannery most of this month.

Some of the boys went to summer camp.

The total number of hair cuts this month was 407, Tysinger cut 159, Green 90, Travis 101, Harris 57.

—Phil Greene

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

SPECIAL B

Promotion day was after Summer Camp. Three of the boys in Special B were promoted to Special C. They were Thad Carver, Freddie West and Wayne West.

——:——

SPECIAL D

We are getting a good start after Summer Camp. In Science we are studying the universe. We are studying Hawaii in Social Studies. In Language we are studying letter writing and the use of words. We are writing book reports in Reading

——:——

FOURTH GRADE

Mrs. Liske's room looks like an Art Shop. She has brought from Camp the things the boys made while they were there. The boys are to come by the room and get their molded pieces. There are donkey's, dogs, bears, picture frames, Indians, lanyards, bracelets, jewelry boxes, gravel mosaic work of pictures, pictures of flowers, ships, fruits molded of plaster of paris.

There are so many and Mrs. Liske will be glad when all of the pieces have been called for.

SIXTH GRADE

The Sixth Grade A. M. and P. M. have just finished the chapter, Man made Wonders of Today in Literature. They are starting on the next chapter, Fun and Fancy.

The Sixth Grade C has just finished World Neighbors in Literature and are now starting on The World of Nature.

In Language all three sixth grades have just finished the unit on writing business and friendly letters.

In Spelling we have just finished a series of Spelling Bees and are ready to start the book over with individual lessons.

——:——

SEVENTH GRADE

In Literature we have finished a chapter on "Young Heroes" and are now starting a chapter on "Real People".

In Language we have just finished a unit on diagraming sentences and are ready to start on a new unit.

In Spelling we have just finished a series of Spelling Bees and are ready to start the book over with individual lessons.

——:——

EIGHTH GRADE

The Eighth Grade has just finished a chapter in Literature entitled "Roads to Sacuss" and are begining a unit on memorizing poems from the Eighth Grade Literature book. Some of the poems we are memorizing are; "IF", "I remember I remember", "The House beside the Road", "The Charge of the Light Brigade" and "Oh Captain My Captain.

In Language we have about finished the chapter on diagraming sentences.

In Spelling we have just finished a series of Spelling Bees and are ready to start the book over with individual lessons.

——:——

NINTH GRADE

In Literature we have just finished the chapter on "Experiences and Ideas here at home" and are begining a chapter called "Experiences and Ideas Beyond Our Borders".

In English we are diagraming sentences. We are doing same as the other grades in Spelling.

——:——

TENTH GRADE

In literature the Tenth Grade has just finished the chapter on Ballads and Tales, this consists mostly of poems and old ballads. We have now started on the chapter entitled Julias Caesar.

In English, we are diagraming the different kinds of sentences.

——:——

Times Have Changed!

1936: We were broke, so we lived on hamburger for a week.

1961: We lived on hamburger for a week, so we were broke.

WHAT IS A BOY

Between the innocence of babyhood, and the dignity of man hood, we find a delightful creature called . . . . . a boy.

Boys come in sizes, weights and colors, but all boys have the same creed — To enjoy every second of every minute of every hour of every day, and to protest with noise (their only weapon) when their last minute is finished, and the adults pack them to bed at night.

Boys are found everywhere . . . . on top of, underneath, inside of, climbing on, swinging from, running around, or jumping to. Mothers love them, little girls hate them — older sisters and brothers tolerate them — adults ignore them — and Heaven protects them.

A boy is ——— TRUTH, with dirt on his face, BEAUTY, with a cut on his finger, WISDOM, with bubble gum in his hair, and HOPE of the future with a frog in his pocket.

When you are busy, a boy is an inconsiderate, bothersome, intruding jangle of noise. When you want him to make a good impression, his brain turns to jelly, or he becomes a savage, sadistic jungle creature, bent on destroying the world and himself with it.

A boy is composite. He has the appetite of a horse, the disposition of a sword swallower, the energy of a pocket-size atom bomb, the curiosity of a cat, the lungs of a dictator, the imagination of a Paul Bunyan, the shyness of a violet, the audacity of a steel trap, the enthusiasm of a fire cracker, and when he makes something, he has five thumbs on each hand.

He likes ice cream, knives, saws, Christmas, comic books, the boy across the street, woods, water (in its natural habitat). large animals, Dad, trains, Saturday mornings, and fire engines. He is not much for Sunday School, company, schools, books without pictures, music lessons, neckties, barbers, girls, overcoats, adults or bedtime.

Nobody else is so early to rise, or so late for supper. Nobody else gets so much fun out of trees, dogs, and breezes. Nobody else can cram into one pocket a rusty knife, a half-eaten apple, three feet of string, an empty Bull Durham sack, two gum drops, 6 cents, a sling shot, a chunk of unknown substance, and a genuine supersonic code ring with a secret compartment.

A boy is a magical creature — you can lock him out of your work

shop, but you can't lock him out of your heart. You can get him out of your study, but you can't get him out of your mind. Might as well give up — he is your captor, your jailor, your boss, and your master . . . a freckled-face, pint-sized, cat chasing, bundle of noise. But when you come home at night with only the shattered pieces of your hopes and dreams, he can mend them like new with just two words . . . . "Hi Dad!"

- - - From The Headliner

HIDDEN CLUES

in one corner of the little room off the laboratory, his fingers idle on the typerwriter. Only forty-two keys on the silent machine, and from them seven days ago, at the doctor's dictation, Joe had written the most important letter of his life. Now he could not remeber one word of it! His fingers flexed and unflexed over the keys, but he could not remember. The person to whom the letter was addressed—of course he could remember that.

Seven days ago it had not been necessary that he should understand the letter. It was necessary only that the copy what the doctor had dictated, because seven days ago the doctor had been alive.

Now no slight form with thinning gray hair and kindly peering eyes was bending over the laboratory tables.

No weakened old hands were busy among the test tubes and Bunsen burners. The doctor had left his years of patient labor forever. And unless so materially in the fight against one the fruits of the old scientist's labors—the formula that would aid so materially in the fight against one of the most dread diseases of man-Joe Weatherhead could remember, kind—would be buried with him.

So Joe sat hunched over the typewriter in the little room off the laboratory, staring at the forty-two keys reproduce that precious formula. But he could not remember.

When he had come to work for the doctor on his first job a month ago—recommended by the school because of his accuracy—Joe knew absolutely nothing about chemistry. Since then, he had become interested. Nights he had begun reading profusely from the lives of men and women of science, but still chemical equations when they came in big groups—small numbers tagging big letters—were so much Swedish to him.

But, though he could not accurately remember the important equations in the letters, yet neither could he bring himself to leave this little room permanently. It was here that the letter had been typed. On this machine. And the last words the doctor had said were, "I think I have something at last, Joe. You must take it to New

Joe Weatherhead sat at the desk

York, to Adolph Roble. I am too old to travel, too old even for the experiments to prove my theory."

Presently the woman who always had looked after the doctor brought Joe a sandwich and a glass of milk. "You're wanted on the phone," she said, setting the plate on his desk.

Joe went down the rickety stairs, through the dark hallway. It was probably Phil Page, his best pal and roommate.

"Joe?" Phil's voice came ringing over the wire. You're to report at his office tonight at eight o'clock."

"But I can't, Phil. I—"

"Don't be a stick. Why this is a real chance for you, man! A real job, and a salary that won't be hard to take!"

"I know all that, but I'm not through with this job yet."

"Chances are that Peterson won't wait. I suppose you realize that."

"I can't think about Peterson now. After all, I owe something to the doctor."

"All right. Be seeing you."

Joe went back to the sandwich, the glass of milk, and his concentration. It was seven o'clock in the evening when footsteps paused outside the door of the doctor's office. Joe was sitting before the typewriter.

He admitted his visitor, a tall thin man with shoulders that stooped, as the doctor's used to, from continual bending over laboratory tables. For a brief moment the air seemed electric. To Joe it was as if the spirit of Louis Pasteur had entered the room, for this man was Dr. Adolph Roble, the scientist to whom the doctor had addressed that last letter with its precious formula.

After the first greetings were exchanged. Joe burst out. "I can't remember it. Dr. Roble!"

"Steady, my boy."

"'But I can't remember a single equation, and yet something in the back of my mind keeps insisting I will."

Dr. Roble sat down in the chair which Joe offered. "You are sure every bit of the letter was burned?"

"Yes, and the carbon copy too. You see, the doctor was standing there, Joe indicated the spot in front of the fireplace, "when I handed both the original and the copy to him."

"And you are positive he had not filed away any notes?"

"If he had any notes, they were in his hand because I can't find a scrap anywhere. We didn't have much fire just enough to take off the chill; so the fire screen wasn't in place. He was checking the formula when I noticed the peculiar look on his face. I said, "Doctor! You're not feeling well!" He tottered then and fell toward the fireplace."

A lump welled up in Joe's throat. He could still see so vividly the slight form crumbling to the floor. He could still see the little puff of flame that ignited the papers spilling from the widespread fingers, blackening them with lightening speed. Resolutely Joe swallowed, brushed a hand impatiently across his forehead.

"My first thought was for him, naturally . I dragged him back, summoned aid—" Joe's voice trailed off into silence, because both he and his visitor knew that the doctor had been past aid.

"I counted so much on the ashes, Dr. Roble." Joe went on after a moment. "I had heard how ashes might be cleaned and treated and then read, even when the fragments were so thin and light that one's breath had to be protected to keep them from blowing away. That's why I scooped up the entire contents of the fireplace and sent it to you—"

Again the boy's voice trailed into silence, because again both he and his vistor knew those ashes had been too burned to redeem the formula by that method.

Idly Dr. Roble picked up a snapshot of Phil from the small stack of possessions which Joe had taken from his desk, now that he wouldn't be working for the doctor any more.

"Fine-looking boy," was the comment.

Joe found himself relaxing. "Fine pal, too, Dr. Roble. I snapped that the day we left the little old home town to come to the city and find our fortunes."

"Been here long?"

"Six months. Five of them in business school. I had been working for the doctor a month. Phil hasn't been so lucky; he doesn't have a job yet. He's a plucky fellow all right, but naturally it's beginning to get him down."

Dr. Roble smiled. "Did he expect to find his fortune hanging from the first tree?"

"Well—at least lighted up with a neon sign. But Phil's a good kid; he'll snap out of it all right."

But would Phil snap out of it? Joe began to think of something besides the important formula. After all there were jobs and jobs. A certain Mr. Doubleday had been pestering Phil to work for him, but Mr. Doubleday was a man no boy could either admire or respect. It was not hard to guess that the transactions which went through his office might not be all they should be. He was offering Phil a good salary, too , and Joe strongly suspected that that was because Phil was a fine upstanding fellow and showed it so plainly. He was a person to inspire confidence. Oh, yes, undoubtedly he would be an asset in Mr. Doubleday's office, but Mr. Doublelay's office wouldn't be an asset to a chap like Phil. Phil ought to see that. But would he?

In another minute Joe told Dr. Roble all about Phil and himself. About their home town. About their hopes and dreams in the city where they had come to seek their fortunes. He even told him about the first vacation they had planned—the two home-town boys who made good returning triumphantly in new clothes and perhaps even in a car. And finally Joe got back again on the subject of the doctor because all those things did not seem important now in comparison to remembering the precious formula.

"Don't you see, Dr. Roble? The

doctor's final orders were to get that formula to you. That's part of my job." Joe looked into the kindly eyes across the desk from him, and he smiled. "Just talking it out to you like this makes me think I will remember. What I mean, I've been trying too hard, thinking too hard. I've had my mind tied up in a knot."

The clock on the mantel struck eight times.

Joe glanced at it, thoughtful for a moment. Then he sprang to his feet. "You know what, Dr. Roble? I'm going to do everything I did that day the doctor was alive! Wash test tubes just as I did that day. Write notes and letters just as I wrote them then, and when I come to the letter, surely I'll remember the formula."

He could feel his excitement mounting. "Why, I have an excellent memory ordinarily. I can remember the most unimportant details—the way the water looked the day I learned to swim, the pictures in my first primer, any number of things. There's no reason for not remembering—"

Something in Doctor Roble's eye made him stop short. Then he grinned sheepishly. "You did that on purpose, didn't you? Talking about Phil and getting my mind on something besides the formula? O. K. It worked. But before I begin doing things as I did them on that last day the doctor was alive, I want to make a phone call."

Down the rickety steps Joe clattered to dail a number which he took from his pocket notebook. But he couldn't speak directly to Mr. Peterson. The position in question, Mr. Peterson's secretary explained, must be filled tonight since Mr. Peterson was leaving for the coast on the early morning plane.

But it was for Phil and not himself, that Joe was speaking. He gave Phil's background briefly, his schooling, his qualifications, and references, as well as the telephone number through which he might be reached. That should settle the question of Mr. Doubleday for keeps!

Back again in the laboratory, Joe began washing the test tubes—his first task on the last day that the doctor was alive. But the hours of ceaseless concentration, the sleepless nights during which he had tossed trying to remember the formula, exacted their toll. Joe found himself steadily and increasingly sleepy. His eyes grew heavy, his brain sluggish with fatigue.

By midnight Dr. Roble, who had stayed to look over some papers and documents, was advising Joe to go home, get a good night's rest, and in the morning carry out his idea with a refreshed mind.

Joe walked through the quiet street to the hall bedroom which he and Phil shared. Phil was awake, but silent. He was lying across the bed when Joe came in, staring at the ceiling with the light on.

"Did Peterson's secretary call you?" Joe inquired casually, as he began undressing. Phil had volunteered no information.

"Yeah." Even then Phil kept up

his scrutiny of the ceiling.

"Well?"

"The boy scout act didn't go over, that's all. Young Clyde Berton was Peterson's second choice; he's had experience. But I've an idea that you could still have the job if you get to Peterson before his plane leaves in the morning."

'·But I have to go back to the laboratory, Phil. I have a scheme. A good one. Get this. I'm going to do everything just as I did it the day the doctor died. I'll remember that formula yet."

He switched off the light and climbed into bed. Phil reached out and switched it on again He propped himself on one elbow and ran his fingers through his tousled hair.

"Granted that formula is important, Joe," he said slowly. "The doctor accidentally destoryed it. That wasn't your fault. And now the doctor's dead. Your salary stopped at his death. Can you give me one single reason why you're driving yourself screwy and me too? You're letting a good opportunity slip by to boot,just because you can't remember those pesky equations."

"Would you want your first job to lick you?"

"I'm asking the questions."

"O. K. I have reasons. You know what the doctor's last words to me were. Well, carrying out his final orders is part of my job, even if the formula wouldn't be of scientific importance."

"But man alive, a fellow's got to look out for himself! The doctor will never know weather you carried out the orders or not."

"I'll know, and I have to live with myself the rest of my life."

Phil gave him a long searching look. Then he jabbed at the electric light button and settled down to sleep.

Joe went on drowsily. "I have a feeling I'm going to remember. Some thing keeps nagging me—something along the vague edges of my memory."

And Joe went to sleep with a curious impression, in those fleeting moments between wakefulness and slumber, of chemical equations too dim to read and Phil's eyes staring at him with an odd brooding look.

He awoke early the next morning refreshed, alert. He rememberd that brooding look of Phil's the night before and wanted to say something about it, but Phil did not rouse. Dressing hurriedly but quietly so that he might not disturb his bed fellow, once Joe caught a glimpse of Phil in the dresser mirror. He was wide-awake, and staring at the ceiling again. But when Joe turned to speak him, he had apparently fallen asleep again. Joe closed the bedroom door quietly behind him.

Washing test tubes, transcribing his notes, filing jottings from the doctor's pad just as he had done the last day the doctor was alive, Joe felt released from the strain of the last seven days. He was remembering the smallest details of that morning which he was so carefully reconstructing. By eleven o'clock he was ready for the formula letter.

He visualized the doctor, working silently over his laboratory tables. He heard his exultant voice: "Joe! I've got something! At last! Get this on paper—" He remembered the funny little quaking of the doctor's head, the passing of the doctor's hand across his eyes as if he were brushing away cobwebs, and then his voice again, tired, weary: "Better take it straight on the machine. Joe. Address a letter to Dr. Adolph Roble—"

Mechanically Joe left the file case just as he had the other morning, sat down at his desk. Mechanically he reached for the letter paper and for the thin yellow second sheet. He had opened a fresh box that other morning.

Abruptly Joe caught his breath. A fresh box! He had opened a box of new carbon that morning the doctor lived!

Joe was conscious of the amused glances in the elevator, after he left Dr. Roble's hotel room.

"You look if you had inherited a million." the elevator boy grinned, and Joe paused long enough to grin back before he went rushing through the lobby.

The newsboy from whom he bought a paper answered with a disgusted "Wise guy!" when Joe, standing in the pouring rain without a hat, remarked excitedly, "Swell day, eh, youngster?"

He took the stairs of the rooming house three steps at a time. but the landlady was at their bedroom door when he started up the second flight.

"Mr. Doubleday on the wire," he heard her telling Phil.

"Hey, fella! Wait a minute," he was beginning; but Phil passed him on the way down to the telephone with a brief, "Back in a jiff."

Phil's eyes, their old brooding look last night,his words, "A fellow's got to look out for himself," suddenly became tremendously significant. Joe went into the bedroom to wait. Mechanically he spread the paper on the bed and turned to the want ads, but the words blurred together. He jingled the loose change in his pocket. Less than five dollars was all there was, except that the room rent was paid to the end of the month. Phil had approximately the same amount. Perhaps a few dollars more. How on earth was he going to convince Phil what a complete sap he would be to accept Doubleday's offer?

From his pocket he took the sheet of carbon paper, turned the darker side toward the light from the window. Every word, every comma and period of the formula letter stood out cleary! He was still looking at it when Phil came into the room.

"The hidden clue," Joe announced without turning. "It was lying in the top of the carbon-paper box all the time. I'd used it only once—for the formula letter."

Phil came to peer over Joe's shoulder. "What do you know about that!" he exclaimed in an awed tone. Joe crumpled the carbon in his hand. It had served its purpose. He had made copies for Dr. Roble. Phil slapped him across the shoulders, caught up a bed pillow, and socked it across

Joe's head.

"What do you know about that!" he repeated.

But Joe was not in the mood to return the onslaught with the other bed pillow. He said. "What did Doubleday want?"

"Offered me more money."

"I suppose you know you're a sap?"

"Maybe so, but we have enough for beans and doughnuts for a while yet. Something's bound to break in that time, and if bad goes to worse, we can always go back and work on the farm."

"You mean—you didn't take Doubleday up on his offer?"

"Boiled down, my answer was 'No."

"Why, you big bear! I've been thinking you didn't have sense enough."

"I didn't my friend. It was you."

"Me? But I didn't do anything—"

"Nothing you did. It was what you said. You're so hot at hidden clues, you ought to know the answer to that one."

"But I didn't say anything. I've been racking my brains for what I could say to make you see it was the wrong job for you."

"How about that crack about living with yourself the rest of your life,too."

Phil tossed the muliated pillow back on the bed and began clipping the want ads. Rain streamed against the windowpanes. He said, "Corking day, isn't it?" and meant it.

"I'll say." and Joe meant it too.

"I LOVE OU, I DO!"

A friend of mine, who has a "little fairy" in his home, just a little tot, just beginning to talk, told me the other day, of the sweetest little love story I have heard in many a day, and remined me so much of little voices that are still, and little hands that have vanished. He said that the other night, in the darkness, he lay awake, thinking over some matters that gave him.. a little.. worry,.. when two little arms softly crept around his neck, and a little voiced whispered.

'I loves 'ou, I do." He said all his trouble vanished, and joy filled his heart to overflowing. Since then, he remarked, that when he was alone, tired, or sad-hearted, the comforting words, "I love 'ou, I do." that baby had whispered in his ear, was sunshine in the heart. What a vast amount of good could be accomplished, and how many souls could be cheered up anew ,if some little child in the darkest hours, or even some grown-up would tell them in a whisper, "I loves you, I do!" It would be balm that would heal many heart-aches, and give to life a new beauty and a new coloring. '..

——:——

DENTAL PATIENT

"Why does a small cavity feel so large to the tongue?"

Dentist: '.Just a natural tendency of the tongue to exaggerate, I guess."

BIRTHDAYS

Bostic, Terry Lee ..... 7—2—45
Byrd, Howard Benton ..... 7—4—45
Penland, Arthur Judson ..... 7—4—47
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Watts, John Carroll ..... 7—7—45
Pennell, Richard Duke ..... 7—7—46
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Stallings, Edward Earl ..... 7—30—46
McCall, Melvin Dewey ..... 7—30—47
Spilker, Allen Dale ..... 7—31—46

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THE UPLIFT

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ALONG THE WAY

A machine is a great educator. If a horse or a donkey will not go, men lose their tempers and beat it, if a machine will not go, there is no use beating it. You have to think and try till you find what is wrong. That is real education. The machine, futhermore, has made the present generation of average men more careful and conscientious than would have been thought possible in the Middle Ages. Tnere are millions of engines, motors, and airplanes, which are set going every day with human lives dependent on them. There are millions of workmen who, as a matter of course, look over these machines daily and see that their innumerable parts are in order. And we, the public, trust our lives to them without further thought, trusting that among all those workmen no one will have made any important mistake. That is a thing which should fill one with wonder.

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THE SMALL ONE

A tryout was in progress for one of the cottage ball teams, and the boys were choosing players for their side. Several selections had been made based on the size and ability of various ones of the group. One little fellow who saw that he was being overlooked and misjudged asked who was going to pick him. The leaders, knowing the size and clumsiness of the lad, announced that he could not play ball with them because he was too little. The small one, determined to have some part in his favorite sport, stepped up and grabbed a bat and called out to the pitcher to throw him a ball. When the ball was finally recovered from over the hedges and almost to the road the two team leaders were scrapping over which one would sign the little fellow up.

This reminds us of how quickly we judge the ability and skill of the other fellow. It is a great feeling to know that you are needed and wanted. It is important to feel that your job is vital to your employer whether it be hoeing potatoes or sitting in the first-vice president's seat. The child who is left sitting on the bench because of his size or apparent lack of ability is quite often made to feel unwanted and incapable of doing a simple task, and eventually ceases to try.

We recall a comment made by Dizzy Dean as announcer on one of his television baseball games. The little bat boy, dressed like his major league team, was proudly arranging his bats for the game. 'Ole Diz' chuckled, "Look at the pride on that boy's face, Pee Wee, Who knows, some day he may manage this team."

A small one whose work was paltry and insignificant was doing a job well and with pride.

Many, many great and successful men started as the small one in the potato patch and worked their way to the first-vice president's chair. Most of these men would never have been picked for such a prominent position at first, but after years of digging and looking ahead to greater things they obtained that goal. From a ball field or a potato patch, to manager or first-vice president --who knows the possibilities that lie hidden within the small one.

There's never a rose in all the world
But makes some green spray sweeter;

There's never a wind in all the sky
But makes some bird wing fleeter;
There's never a star but brings to heaven
Some silver radiance tender;
And never a rosy cloud but helps
To crown the sunset splendor;
No robin but may thrill some heart,
His dawn like gladness voicing;
God gives to all some small sweet way
To set the world rejoicing.

GET THE HABIT

Now while you have your pencil in hand will you read the list of good habits and check off as many as you can conscientiously subscribe to and say— "That I do."

Get the habit—of early rising.
Get the habit—of retiring early.
Get the habit—of eating slowly.
Get the habit—of being grateful.
Get the habit—of fearing nothing.
Get the habit—of speaking kindly.
Get the habit—of radiating sunshine.
Get the habit—of seeking the sunshine.
Get the habit—of speaking correctly.
Get the habit—of pronouncing correctly.
Get the habit—of closing doors gently.
Get the habit—of neatness in appearence.
Get the habit—of relying on self, always.
Get the habit—of a forgiving spirit.
Get the habit—of being industrious.
Get the habit—of apprehending no evil.
Get the habit—of anticipating only good.
Get the habit—of always being progressive.
Get the habit—of always paying as you go.
Get the habit—of promptness at meals.
Get the habit—of a quiescent concentration.
Get the habit—of daily physical exercise.
Get the habit—of being accommodating.
Get the habit—of being a good listener.
Get the habit—of economy—not stinginess.
Get the habit—of eating but one hearty meal a day.

Meditations

A JEWEL FOR YOUR MEMORY COLLECTION

(LET'S MEMORIZE IT)

The ways of the Lord are right and the just shall walk in them; but the transgressors shall fall therein. Hosea 14:9

* * * * * *

A traveler visiting Berlin shortly after the war tells of walking down the bombed and battered streets with devastation on every side. As he walked down the Wilhelmstrasse he passed the great German War Ministry which had been blown to bits. The Cathedral of Berlin had been so penetrated with bombs that even the crypt where the remains of the Prussian kings who had founded German militarism were disturbed. The great Chancellery of Hitler had been dismantled until not one stone lay upon another. Here was a picture of hopelessness and despair. but the shattered ruins of a cruel war the traveler heard the sounds of a familiar German hymn coming from the remains of a nearby building.

Here indeed, was faith in action, and as long as faith like this holds on under such conditions there is hope for the world. And, if the Russians seem to be growing stronger on the west and the Chinese on the east, we must believe that God in all His power and mercy will have the last word.

Our Father, we thank Thee for a nation that was founded on faith. Grant wisdom to our leaders that they may guide our country in the ways of peace. Amen

Sunday Services

By Wayne Mullis

he's got into the game to knock a home run. We have to strive to follow the narrow road which means obedience. It is easier to disobey God than to obey him, but disobedience always gets us into trouble.

Mr. Master left us with this closing thought; "When we think that no one loves us, remember that God does.

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The guest minister for Sunday August 13, was Rev. Carroll. Mr. Carroll brought two of his friends with him.

Mr. Murphy, one of the speakers, talked with us first. Mr. Murphy is a retired Medical Doctor. He use to be a magician. He said that he had been a Christian for about six years. He brought a puppet with him. He ask the puppet if he was a Christian. The puppet said that he was.

Mr. E. J. Daniels spoke with us next. He said that John 3:16 is the greatest love story ever told. Some people say a mother's love is the greatest love. God's love is even greater than this. Human beings compare each other as one looking better

The guest Minister for Sunday, August 6, was Rev. V. O. Master, pastor of Rocky Ridge Methodist Church of Concord.

Mr. Master talked to us about roads. He said a road is something we walk or ride over, and there are many different roads. If you start off on one road you will see many other roads leading away from that road. If you go off your route you may get lost.

Mr. Master told us that he went to see a friend of his in the country the other day. He got lost and had to ask somebody which way to go. This is also true in life. If we get off the right road, we may have to ask someone for help. Jesus said that there are two roads that we can travel spiritually: The broad way and the narrow way. Too many people today are traveling on the broad way which is entered by a broad gate. The narrow way is entered by a narrow gate, and this is the one Jesus said for us to enter.

We don't like to think that we have to narrow our lives down but we have to in order to lead the right kind of life.

A ball player has to put everything

than another. God sees all of us as beautiful.

Mr.Daniels told us about a man and his wife who could not get along and were separated. One day he went to see her and killed her. After he had killed her, he killed himself. Their love for each other had changed. God's love for us does not change when you and I change.

People give each other gifts because they love each other. Mr. Daniels told us that when he was nine years old he gave his girl friend a ring. This proved to her that he loved her. When people get married they give themselves to each other. When God gave his son, He gave us himself. When people give each other them- When God gave himself to us, he knew he wouldn't get any happiness out of it, but would have to suffer for our sins.

Mr. Daniels closed by telling us how a little girl had faith in her father. She was scared to jump down to him in the dark cellar because she could not see him. He told her that she believed in God when she could not see him so she should jump to him. She had faith in her father and jumped to him. When someone puts all his faith in Jesus Christ, he will never perish.

——:——

The guest minister for Sunday, August 27, was Rev. Hoy Whitlow. He read his scripture from the sixteenth chapter of St. John.

Mr. Whitlow said that we probably think that the Holy Spirit is too mysterious for us to understand. All we have to know is to have faith in God and he will let the Holy Spirit come into our lives. Some Christians are different than others. Some do not speak much for the church. When we talk to some Christians, we can feel God's presences through his actions and words.

Mr. Whitlow told us that no great athlete ever became great without first going through many hardships. Most business men will tell you that you have to start at the bottom and work up. Rockefeller was a very rich man. He always gave a tenth of his money to the church. Mr. Colgate was also a very rich man. He said that he had been giving a tenth of his earnings to the church ever since he was a child. Mr. Whitlow told us that a friend of his in Charlotte started off with a small flower business which grew to make him a profitable income. He gave a tenth of his earnings to the church each week. He told Mr. Whitlow that the money he had given to the church had built five new churchs in Pakistan.

Mr. Whitlow told us how Jesus gathered twelve men around him when he was about thirty years old. He taught them how to preach the gospel for three years so that they could carry on his work after he was gone. He told them that he would send a Holy Comfortor to guide them. That Holy Comfortor still lives today. God speaks to us through the Holy Spirit. Through the Holy Spirit we can thank God for all his blessings.

Mr. Whitlow closed by telling us

why the Dead Sea is called so. The Dead Sea receives the water from the Sea of Galiee, but dosen't give any off. This causes it to be so salty that nothing can live in it. If we receive everything and don't give off anthing, we will become like the Dead Sea.

——:——

SCOUT NEWS

Twenty-three new boys were added to troops 60 and 61 during the month of July. Since July is the month that we renew our Charter this brings both troops up to full strength.

We are looking foward to working with these new scouts as they work their way up advancement trail.

With the camporee scheduled for the 8th. of September we have been reviewing first aid, knots, compass and other reqirements for Second and First Class rank.

New Scouts for Troop 60 are Eddie Gates, Gerald Gathings,Dennis Hamm Richard Jarrett, Mike Karangelan, Edward Lamm, Thomas Newberry, Johnny Shepherd, Dean Stamper, Adrian Scarborough and Melvin Warren.

New Scouts for Troop 61 are Larry Coggins, Louis Chandly, Lonnie Eastridge, Joe Hinson, James Laugh ter, Ronald Mull, James O'Shields, Jerry Penley, Norman Stevens, Ronnie Talbert, Thomas Sweatt, and Paul Waters.

Rank advancement and Merit Badge report for the month of August.

STAR SCOUT

Douglas Everhardt

FIRST CLASS

Kenneth Bullins

SECOND CLASS

Bill Buckaloo

Personal Fitness

Kenneth Bullins
Roger King
Buford Davis
James Owenby
Gary Haynes
Douglas Stanley

Printing

Kenneth Bullins
Roger King
Allen Spilker
James Owenby
Terry Bostic

Cooking

Roger King

Bookbinding

Roger King

Camping

James Moody

Public Speaking

Kenneth Bullins

Continued on Page 12

DEATH CLAIMS LT. GOVERNOR PHILPOTT

Lt. Governor H. Cloyd Philpott of North Carolina died Saturday, August 19, at the Baptist Hospital in Winston - Salem of a circulatory ailment which struck him about a week before his death.

Mr. Philpott was born in Bassett, Virginia 52 years ago, and moved to N. C. at the age of 11 when his father purchased a bankrupt furniture plant in Lexington. He was the oldest of six sons and went into the furniture business after graduation from Virginia Military Institute in 1929. He rose to president of the United Furniture Co. , and Philpott Furniture Co., both of Lexington, N. C., and was twice chosen for the furniture man of the year award given by the American Furniture Mart of Chicago.

In addition to serving four terms in the State House of Representativese, the lieutenant governor was a member of the Pearsall Committee which drafted North Carolina's position in public schools after the Supreme Court school intergration decision of May, 1954. The plan of pupil assignment without regard to race became a model for other Southern states. He was a leader in getting a state minimum wage law through the North Carolina legislature and was a strong supporter for improvements in public education.

Before going to the legislature Mr. Philpott served on the Lexington School Board and later as mayor of that city.

He was a member of the board of Wake Forest College, and chairman of the Committee of 100 currently engaged in helping Campbell College move to four-year status. He was an active member of the first Baptist church of Lexington, and for several terms served as a trustee of the Baptist Children's Homes.

North Carolina has lost a devoted servant and an eminent statesman, and the Democratic party has suffered a great blow with his passing.

Governor Sanford expressed the feelings of those who knew Mr. Philpott when he said, "No one could have asked for a dearer or better friend and no one could have expected more conscientious and able service to the state he served so well in so many ways."

The staff and boys of Jackson Training School wish to express their heartfelt sympathy to Mrs. Philpott who was a recent visitor when she and Mr. Philpott had supper with the boys at summer camp.

BLESSED *are the poor in spirit*
for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

BLESSED *are those who mourn, for they shall be comforted.*

BLESSED *are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth.*

BLESSED *are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness, for they shall be satisfied.*

BLESSED *are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy.*

BLESSED *are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.*

BLESSED *are peacemakers, for they shall be called sons of God.*

BLESSED *are those who are persecuted for righteousness' sake, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.*

BLESSED *are you when men revile you and persecute you and utter all kinds of evil against you falsely on my account.*

REJOICE *and be glad, for your reward is great in heaven, for so men persecuted the prophets who were before you.*

MATTHEW 5:3-12

IMAGE OF A GIRL

Little girls are the nicest things that happen to people. They are born with a little bit of angelshine about them, and through it wears thin sometimes, there is always enought left to lasso your heart — even when they are sitting in mud, or crying temperamental tears, or parading up the street in mother's best clothes.

A little girl can be sweeter (and badder) oftener than anyone else in the world. She can jitter around, and stomp, and make funny noises that frazzle your nerves, yet just when you open your mouth, she just stands there demure with that special look in her eyes. A girl is — INNOCENCE, playing in mud, BEAUTY, standing on its head, and MOTHERHOOD, dragging a doll by a foot.

Girls are available in five colors — black, white, red, yellow or brown, yet Mother Nature always manages to select your favorite color when you place your order. They disprove the law of supply and demand — there are millions of little girls, but each is as precious as rubies.

God borrows from many creatures to make a little girl. He used the song of a bird, the squeal of a pig, the stubborness of a mule, the slyness of a fox, the softness of a kitten, and to top it off, He adds the mysterious mind of a woman. . . .

A little girl likes new shoes, party dresses, small animals, first grade, noise makers, the girl next door, dolls, make - believe, dancing lessons, ice cream, kitchens, coloring books, make - up, cans of water, going visiting, tea parties, and one boy. She doesn't care so much for visitors, boys in general, large dogs, hand - me - downs, straight chairs, vegetables, snow suits, or staying in the front yard. She is loudest when you are thinking, the prettiest when she has provoked you, the busiest at bedtime, the quietest when you want her to show off, and the most flirtatious when she absolutely must not get the best of you again.

Who else can cause you more grief, joy, irritation, satisfaction, em-

barrassment, and genuine delight than this combination of Eve, Salome, and Florence Nightingale? She can muss up your home, your hair, and your dignity — spend your money, your time, and your temper — then just when your patience is ready to crack, her sunhine peeks through and you've lost again.

Yes, she is a nerve-wracking nuisance, just a noisy bundle of mischief. But when your dreams tumble down and the world is a mess — when it seems you are pretty much of a fool after all — she can make you a king when she climbs on your knee and whispers. "I love you best of all!"

—The HEADLINER

SCOUT NEWS

Douglas Stanley
Allen Spilker
James Owenby
Terry Bostic
Donald Chester
James Gantt
Bill Martin
Bill Buckaloo
Billy Collins
Steve Stamey
Garry Haynes

——:——

Safety First: Two snowy-haired old ladies, jouncing along in an antiquated automobile through York, Pa., made an illegal turn. The traffic cop had to blow his whistle long and loud before they came to a stop.

"Didn't you hear my whistle, lady?" asked the cop.

"Yes, indeed," said one little old lady, wide-eyed and innocent; "but I never flirt while driving."

The amazed cop did not detain them.

——:——

The Doctor's waiting room was full. Every chair was taken. Some patients even were standing.

The patients talked for awhile, and then silence fell. Finally one old man stood up wearily and remarked, "Well, I guess I'll just go home and die a natural death."

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A restaurant is the place where the public pays the proprietor for the privilege of tipping the waiters for something to eat.

CAMPUS NEWS

COTTAGE ONE

We have been playing softball during this season and hoping to win a trophy. Since the weather is still warm we have been playing outside most every evening.

Three boy's, Fred Garner, Ernie Athey and Dennis Spivey, were released from our cottage this month. We wish them the best of luck in the future.

We have been working on some exhibits for the fair which will be held in September. We have made three camels and a man to ride on each of them.

—Phil Greene

——:——

COTTAGE TWO

During this month we have been staying outdoors quite a bit since the weather has warmed up. Saturday, August 25, we were scheduled to play Cottage No. 4 a softball game. Too bad, we lost but it was a good game.

Early this month Bill Martin's mother gave us a picnic supper in honor of his going home. The supper consisted of soft drinks, hamburger, hot dogs and potato chips. For dessert we had cake made by Mr. Ervin and the bakery boys. After the picnic we played ball, horse shoes, and other games. We would all like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Martin for the supper and wish Bill the best of luck at home.

—Terry Lee Bostic

COTTAGE FIFTEEN

On August 21, Mr. and Mrs. Peck gave some of our boys a birthday party. The boys were Donald Keeter, James McKenzie, Tim Merritt, Cicero Bingham, Ervin Sampson, James O'Shield and James Laughter. They all enjoyed it very much, and so did the other boys. We would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Peck for such a good time.

The games that we played at the party were Quick Think, Buzz, Line Toss, Marble Roll, Card Toss, and Find The Leader. Everybody had a good time.

Refreshments served at the party were Bubble Ups, cake, peanuts. We would like to thank the Bakery Boys for fixing us such a delicious cake.

—Ronald Deaton

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COTTAGE FOURTEEN

On the night of August 2nd we had a party at the cottage. We played several games. They were Nut Target Practice, Chief Wigwam's guest and others. Prizes were awarded to the winners after the games. We were served refreshments which consist of different kinds of- cookies, cheese crackers, ice cream and pepsi colas.

Refreshments were donated by Mrs. Dolen, Benny Dolen's mother. The boys of Cottage Fourteen wish to thank her for making the party

possible. We also want to thank Mr. and Mrs. Hooker for the time and effort put into the party to make it a success.

Through the courtesy of the Charlotte Squadron of The Civil Air Patrol, the boys of Cottage Fourteen and Fifteen were invited to see the First Annual Variety Show at Park Center. The show lasted about two hours and consisted of a sensational juggler, a song stylist, a comedian, Marionettes, and Magic Extraordinary. Phil Morris was emcee for the occasion. The orchestra was directed by Vince Anthony and several of the orchestra members have played here on the campus for the boys at the school auditorium. The show proved to be a splendid performance and was well accepted by the group. We wish to express our thanks to those who made it possible for us to see the show.

—John Blythe

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COTTAGE SEVEN

On Sunday August 13, Mr. Padgett took us riding in the bus. We went to Harrisburg and Newell.

Cottage Seven had two boys to go on leave for five days. They were Mike O'Neal and Zeb Yount. We hope that they enjoyed their leave. We have won all of our scheduled softball games. The next two games we play will be for the trophy.

For the last few weeks the farm boys have delivered to the cottage watermelons, which we have enjoyed very much.

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

SPECIAL A

Mrs. Barbee's class is studying the names of food and how to spell them. We are cutting out pictures of food and attaching them to our bulletin board so we can study them better.

——:——

FIFTH GRADE

In Social Studies our class has been studying about Columbus. In Arithmetic we are learning fractions and decimals. In Reading word meaning is in order. In English, we are studying letterwriting.

Mr. Caldwell, our teacher. has just returned from Mars Hill. He was a delegate from our school to the N. C. E. A. convention. They discussed way of inproving their professional standard and ethics and also how to improve the school.

——:——

SIXTH GRADE

We are studying the globe and its use in the understanding of the earth. We find that many geographic terms are used in a description or the measuring of distances on the earth.

We are learning such terms as equator, latitudes, longitudes and prime meridians. It was interesting to find that the study of the earth began in the second century.

We have also been studying the

middle ages, how the boys became knights. We learned how the people lived under the Feudal System. Filmstrips were shown on knighthood and the crusaders. We have some pictures on our bulletin board about this period in history.

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SEVENTH GRADE

America is rich in natural resources, we are discovering how these helped to make America great. We as a nation have the greatest agricultural lands in the world. It is interesting to find in 1776 it took seven farm families to feed one city family, but in 1937 one farm family could feed nine city families. In history we found these facts which leads us to believe that we are progressing.

——:——

EIGHTH GRADE

In North Carolina after the Civil War schools and education as a whole failed. We are studying how they were rebuilt and education grew.

The railroads and the business men paid little or no tax, thus it was the burden of the farmer to pay the tax, These taxes alone would not pay the bill for education. We found that the farmer ask the political parties to help them by passing new laws, but they were afraid to do so. The farmers entered the race and won offices, hence helped to change taxes and educational laws.

NINTH GRADE

In Civics we have finished our study of relations between our country and other countries. We learned about the United Nations and how it hopes to create world peace. This chapter was very important because of the present world situation.

We will study about the communities in which we live and how we can make them better by being better citizens ourselves.

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TENTH GRADE

We are studying the various ways of reproduction of flowers through pollination. We are making drawings on the major parts of flowers, namely the pistil and the stamen. We have also learned how important the petal is to the flower.

We have a substitute teacher in Biology; he is Mr. Braswell. He is substituting for Mr. Ellis our regular teacher who is doing graduate work at college.

In World History we are studying the period between World War I and World War II. We have tried to find what particular countries were doing and how their actions led to World War II. We have just began on Mussolini the dictator of Italy during this period.

—Robert Lee

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

YARD FORCE

The yard force boys helped Mr. Faggart vaccinate the young pullets. We have been very busy trying to keep the campus grass mowed and the shrubbery trimmed.

—Yard Force Boys

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LAUNDRY

We had a little trouble with the boiler at the Laundry this month. This in turn has put us off schedule. We hope to be caught up with all the washing very soon.

Mr. Novobilski has gone on vacation and Mr. Burr. the Shoe Shop supervisor, is filling in until he returns.

We have two boys being released this month, they are Kenneth Bullins and James Barrow.

—James Barrow

——:——

BARN FORCE

Mr. Faggart has been on vacation part of this month. We are sure glad to have him back with us.

The boys have been slaughtering pigs the last few days for the cafeteria's use.

We will start cutting milo very soon.

—Thomas Beck

DAIRY

We have very busy bottling milk for the cafeteria this month.

The dairy barn looks real nice since Mr. Dry and his boys have painted it.

Some of our best calves are being groomed so that we can enter them in the fair at Statesville.

——:——

CAFETERIA

The boys in the cafeteria have been cleaning corn and preparing tomatoes this month.

Mr. Liske and the meat room boys have been very busy also this month.

Some of the boys in the cafeteria have been changed to the morning section due to promotions in the acedemic department.

Two of our boys are being released this month, they are Howard Mosely and Dennis Spivey.

—Howard Mosely

——:——

COTTON MILL

We are weaving shirt material for the Sewing room this month. They are making shirts as quick as we can get the cloth to them.

One boy is being released from the Cotton mill this month. His name is Rodney Ward.

A new boy has been assigned to the Cotton mill. His name is David Huffstetler.

—Cotton Mill Boys

CARPENTER SHOP

We have been painting cottage No. Ten and at the present time have started on cottage No. Eleven.

We have also been helping Mr. Dry this month.

One of our boys is going home this month and we wish him a lot of luck.

——:——

GYM

The regular Softball schedule is about over for the summer. The playoffs are just around the corner.

In the A league Cottage No. Seven is leading with no games lost for the season. The next game they play will be for the trophy. Cottage No. Fifthteen is leading the B league at present. Leading the C league is Cottage No. Nine with no game lost record.

We are all looking forward to the volleyball season, which gets under way as soon as the playoffs in softball is over.

——:——

BAKERY

The boys in the bakery have been preparing biscuits and desserts for the lunchroom.

Mr. Liske has been working with us while Mr. Ervin, our supervisor, has been on vacation.

Two boys are leaving the bakery next month. They are Richard Cox and Richard Smith.

A few of the afternoon boys have been transferred to the morning section due to school promotion.

—The Bakery Boys

——:——

MACHINE SHOP

The Machine Shop boys have been helping the farm boys cut silage and gather vegetables.

Mr. Mabrey has been released from the hospital, confinement was due to a back ailment.

We have been busy repairing tractors also.

One of our boys went home this month. We wish him the best of everything.

—Gary Haynes and Bobby Blythe

——:——

PRINT SHOP

We have been setting up new forms or revised ones for the new Juvenile Evaluation Center this month. They consist of regular forms used on the campus.

At present we are preparing a pamphlet for The Board of Correction and Training. We hope to have it finished very soon.

There has been two new boys assigned to the Print Shop. They are Romey Bostic from Mt. Holly and Ronnie Granata from High Point. Bill Buckaloo, one of our Lineotype operators, was released this month.

—Wayne Mullis

SHOE SHOP

The boys in the Barber Shop have worked very good this month considering we have been on the work line most of the time. Mr. Burr has been on vacation and we are glad he is back. We have some new boys in the shop they are Ronnie Sommersett, Eddie Carlson and Gary McCracken. They are learning to cut hair very well. For this month Phillip Greene cut 90, Jimmy Harris 29, Roger Tysinger 79, Larry Travis 115,Ronnie Sommersett 128, Eddie Carlson 35, and Gary McCracken 15. The total number of haircuts for the month was 477.

— Ronnie Sommersett

——:——

SEWING ROOM

We have been making pajama tops and shirts for the past week. We have a new boy in the evening section which was transferred from the morning section. He is Henry Faircloth. Our cut out boy is Jesse Owenby, he has been cutting out shirts for quite awhile now.

—Dennis Hamm

——:——

PLUMBING SHOP

We have been working at the Administration office this week tearing old plaster from the ceiling and putting up celotex. We also have been installing new light fixtures.

—George Shinn

At Portland, Maine, an old woman got on a train which was going to Bangor. When the conductor came through, she asked him if the next stop would be Bangor. The conductor told her it would be quite a while before they reached Bangor, but he would tell her just before they pulled into the station.

There were no other passengers getting off at Bangor. The old lady fell asleep, and the conductor quite forgot about her. They had passed Bangor by some miles when the conductor rembered his promise. With great difficulty he had the train backed into Bangor, then awoke the old woman.

"You can get off now," he said.

"Why I don't want to get off!" she exclaimed. "I just wanted to know when it was time to take my pills!"

——:——

Closing snatches of Rossini's "William Tell" overture were being played during a music appreciation class in a local school.

"Now, tell the name of the piece and who wrote it," the teacher said.

Up jumped a little boy in the back row. "I know, teacher. It's 'The Lone Ranger,' by Cheerios."

Honor Rolls

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

COTTAGE NO. 2

Harvey Cantrell
Larry Guinn
Herbert Perry
Paul Sneed
John Thompson
Jerry Anderson

COTTAGE NO. 3

Jerry Bean
Wayne Blevins
Eugene Estes
Jimmy Jones
James Clayton

COTTAGE NO. 4

Thomas Beck
Robert Cox
Richard Pennell

COTTAGE NO. 5

James Carter
Henry Faircloth
James Griffin
Arthur Ingram
Benny Perkins

COTTAGE NO. 6

Thad Carver
Jewel Colvard
Danny Murr
Lewis Murr
Freddie West

COTTAGE NO. 7

James Bibee
Chris Watts
William Wellons

COTTAGE NO. 8

James Harris
Wayne Mullis
Michael Strider

COTTAGE NO. 9

Delbert Buchanan
Ronald Hammonds
Edward Jones
Carlton Long
Edward Lamm
Billy Ray Moses
Billy Smith
Jimmy Smith
Richard Smith
Johnny Shepard
Johnny Bell

COTTAGE NO. 10

Larry Bullard
David Curtis
Adrian Scarbrough

Lester Thomason
Leland Welch

COTTAGE NO. 11

Guy Butler
David Crawford
Lonnie Eastridge
Franklin Gragg
Jimmy Land
Thomas Newberry
Eddie Corne

COTTAGE NO. 13

Thomas Myers

COTTAGE NO. 14

Johnny Barrett
Robert Blankenship
Gary Clark
Richard Dunn
Gerald Gathings
Jerry Musselwhite
Donald Norman
Dean Stamper
Bobby Stewart
Ronnie Talbert
Freddie Waldrop
Ray Worley
Douglas Bibee

COTTAGE NO. 15

Bobby Barrett
Cicero Bingham
Wayne Corum
Jerry Hupp
James Laughter
Tim Merritt
James O'Shields

COTTAGE NO. 17

Tommy Austin
Cecil Brittain
Thomas Sweatt
Ronnie Sommersett

SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

SPECIAL ED. "A"

None

SPECIAL ED. "B"

Steve Lail

SPECIAL ED. "C"

None

SPECIAL ED. "D"

Wayne Bridges
Henry Faircloth
James Griffin
James Holt
C. J. McBride
Bobby Trivett
Charles Watson
Hayden watts

6th GRADE

Thomas Faircloth
Tim Merritt
Paul Waters

7th GRADE

Bobby Barrett
Johnny Poarch

8th GRADE

Clyde Garris
James Gantt
Jonathan Smith

9th GRADE

None

10th GRADE

James Harris
Lewis Icard
Wayne Mullis
William Wellons

TRADE HONOR ROLLS

OFFICE

James Harris
Morris Evans

SCHOOL

Larry Guinn

GYM

Harvey Cantrell
William Wellons

MACHINE SHOP

Bobby Blythe
Robert Isenhour
Ernest Lewis
Robert Bozeman
Thomas Faircloth
Gary Haynes

COTTON MILL

Troy Miller
Gerald Gathings
Berry Baker
Rodney Ward
Wayne Waters
Thomas Newberry
Leland Welch
C. J. McBride
Douglas Bibee
James Owenby
Louie Chandley

PLUMBING SHOP

Charles Kimbrell
Larry Mungo
Charles Stevens
Johnny Poarch
Vaughn Mitchell
Franklin Mabe
J. C. Coble
Arnold Tilley

SEWING ROOM

Douglas Buckner
Henry Jackson
Hubert Parker
Calvin Wilson
Dennis Hamm
Robert Potts

SHOE SHOP

Bobby Trivette
Russell Bowen
Alfred Beddingfield
Bill Davis
Richard Estes
Tony Walker
Eddie Walston
Jerry Bean

BARBER SHOP

Larry Travis
Phillip Greene
Ronnie Sommersett
Eddie Carlson
Gary McCracken
Roger Tysinger

LAUNDRY

Jimmy Carpenter
Dennis Cutshaw
James Gantt

Delbert Buchanan
Lewis Lumley
Thomas Sweatt
Billy Crouch
James Laughter
Jerry Penley
Dalton Morton
Ray Price
Mike Karangelan
Hayden Watts
Larry Walton
James Barrow
Wayne Carpenter
Amos Herring
Donnie Osborne
Bernice Lamm
George Davis

CARPENTER SHOP

Ernie Athey
Herbert Perry
Johnny Thompson
Larry Williams
Larry Rominger
James Boggs

CAFETERIA

Ray Worley
Larry Bullard
James Bibee
Johnny Barrett
Zeb Yount
Sammy McLaughlin
Gary Clark
Billy Collins
Jerry McSwain
Clyde Garris
Joe Hinson
Mike Calder
Johnny Jones
Paul Tilley
Paul Waters
Monroe Harrold
George Moore
Richard Pennell
Charles Watson
Richard Jarrett
Ronald Mull
James Clayton
Wayne Heath
Tommy Austin
Lewis Rogers
Jimmy Mosteller
Mack Myers
Kenneth Westbrook
Johathan Smith
Billy Smith
Lonnie Eastridge
Larry Coggins
Jerry Anderson
Donald Norman
Richard Cox
William Turner
Billy Shropshire
Micky Byrd
Dewey Tomlin
Robert Vittorelli
Richard Smith
Mitchell Johnson
Elvin Fisher
Jimmy Jones
Dennis Spivey
Clifton Brown
Ricky Dunn
Walter Hammons
Ronald Husky
Billy Morton
Ronnie Talbert
Ronald Calloway
Dean Moore

Eddie Corne

FARM

Danny Lee Ray
Sanford Higgs
Tommy Gordon
Douglas Pearce
Glenn Porter
Jerry Johnson
Paul Kelly
Andy Hamrick
Earl Johnson
Wilson Bradshaw
Monroe Collins
Thomas Beck
Gerald Hagler

YARD AND POULTRY

Wayne West
Freddie West
Almond Patterson
Danny Murr
Arthur Ingram
Jewel Colvard
Charles Lail
Morris Bolding
Clayton Jarman
Steve Stamey
James Farmer

——:——

A Mountaineer, on his first visit to a large city, was fascinated by the asphalt streets. Scraping his feet on the hard surface, he remarked to his son, "Well I can't blame 'em for buildin' a town here. The groun' is too blasted-awful hard to plow, anyway."

THE WALLET

BY HOWARD RYAN

As Dr. Hardy stepped into his office the song he was humming died on his lips. His genial eyes clouded at the sight of the boy standing before him, a gun in his hand and a wild trapped look on his face.

"Reach high Doc, and quick!" The youth's voice was jerky, nervous. As the doctor slowly raised his hands he noticed that the boy's left arm was held awkwardly, the sleeve blood-stained.

"What's the matter with your arm, son?" he asked gently, taking a step foward. The boy made a threatening movement with the gun.

"Stand back. All you have to do, Doc, is fix this scratch. I want to get out of here in a hurry, so make it snappy!"

"Let's have a look at it, son."

The boy watched suspiciously as the doctor approached. "Don't try any funny stuff," he warned.

Dr. Hardy examined the wound closely, then solemnly shook his head."Flesh wound," he murmured. "Considerable loss of blood—"

The boy bit his lip, fighting back panic. "Never mind that," he demanded. "Fix it up so I can get out of here!"

The doctor disregarded the curt command. He suddenly remembered

reading is the morning paper of an attempted robbery at Lanning's grocery store late the previous night. The thief had been interrupted by a policeman, but had escaped, although the officer reported that he had fired a shot after the fleeing burglar. "How did you get this?" he asked, looking up at the lad's pale features.

"Don't ask questions," the boy shouted impatiently. "Just fix it up!"

Dr. Hardy could see weariness pulling at the boy's eyelids. He knew that the youth was on the brink of sheer exhaustion. If he could just keep him here a little longer. "All right," he said soothingly. "Just sit down here while I get some warm water and bandages." The boy sat down and watched him warily as he strode over to the laboratory sink.

The lad couldn't be more than sixteen, he mused as he drew hot water into the basin. Much too young to be carrying a gun. If only there was some way—

"Quit stalling, Doc!" the youth snarled in high strung tones. Out of the corner of his eye Dr. Hardy could see the restless twitching of his fingers around the gun, his teeth gnawing his upper lip nervously. He carried the basin over to the boy.

"You know," he began slowly as he gently dabbed at the wound, "if you're in trouble with the police, they're bound to get you. Why don't you give yourself up? It will be better in the long run." He felt the boy stiffen tensely.

"Not while I can help it," he replied grimly. "I took a rap for somebody else the first time, but from now on I'm working for myself Just like everybody else!" His voice grew harsh. "Get that bandage on double-quick, Doc. Quit stalling!"

Suddenly the hollows of fatigue around his eyes seemed to deepen and his chin sagged. His head drooped forward, the gun falling from his nerveless fingers. Dr. Hardy carried him over to the couch and eased him down tenderly. Better to let him rest a while, he reasoned. Besides the doctor wanted a chance to think, to work out something.

He was sitting beside the couch an hour later when the boy's eyes fluttered open. After lying there a moment the boy suddenly sat up, his eyes wildly darting around the room. Dr. Hardy put a comforting hand on his shoulder.

"What am I doing here?" the boy demanded fiercely. "What did you do to me?"

"You've lost a lot of blood," the doctor explained. "You've got to rest."

"I've got to get out of here before the cops come!" The boy's voice was edged with desperation.

"Try a little of this broth," Dr. Hardy suggested. "Mrs. Hardy is away for a week, so you'll have to take a chance with my cooking." A soft benevolent smile lighted his face as he held out the steaming bowl. In no time the youth had finished the nourishing broth.

Finally Dr. Hardy asked, "What's your name, son?"

"Billy. Billy Morgan. Not that it matters."

"Where do your folks live, Billy?"

"I haven't any. But don't let it worry you. I can take care of myself, and after I sweat out this rap I'm going to make sure I'm on the receiving end. By the way, where are the cops? They should be here by now."

For a moment Dr. Hardy did not answer. "There won't be any policemen, Billy," he said finally.

Billy stared at the doctor incredulously. "No coppers!" Then a cynical smile curled his lips. "You're kidding me. I'll bet they're outside that door right now taking in everything we're saying."

Dr. Hardy shook his head, and the warm sincerity in his eyes somehow convinced Billy. "But how come? What are you getting out of it? What's your angle?"

"Have you ever stopped to think, Billy, that we've got to have some faith in people, seeing that we've got to live with them?"

Billy smiled bitterly. "Not the people I've run into."

"Perhaps they haven't stopped to think either, Billy. After all, just because one person gave you a raw deal, why take it out on everybody else in the world? You're smart enough to see that that's poor figuring."

Billy was silent, and Dr. Hardy could tell from the look on the boy's face that there was a conflict raging inside him. Anxiously he watched Billy, hoping desperately to restore the boy's faith in human nature. He couldn't stop now, he told himself. He had to take the next step.

"Billy," he said earnestly, "I've got an idea. I think I can help you, but you've got to trust me. I want you to wait here while I go into the waiting room and make a telephone call." With a twinge of apprehension he noted the flicker of suspicion dart across Billy's face. With growing consternation he saw the boy glance speculatively at the wallet he had left in the table near the couch, then to the open window leading to the garden. When Billy realized that Dr. Hardy was watching him he cast his eyes down briefly, then looked up and smiled.

"Sure, Doc. Sure I trust you," he said, a little too eagerly. "You go and make the call and I'll wait right here." Despair pulled Dr. Hardy's heart downward as he walked to the waiting room. But, he told himself, it had to be done. There could be no halfway about this. Slowly he pulled the door shut behind him and went to the phone.

Five minutes later he gloomily pushed open the door, hoping against hope. His eyes scanned the room from wall to wall, but Billy was gone. Fearfully he glanced at the table. The wallet had disappeared. His little test had failed. And yet he had been almost certain that his words had

affected Billy, that something inherently fine in the boy had risen hopefully, like a flower which had lived all its life in the shade would greet a random ray of sunlight. Perhaps he had been too hopeful; perhaps he had merely seen something there because he had wanted to so desperately.

Dr. Hardy walked dejectedly to the open window. Looking out into the garden, brilliant in the sunlight of the Spring morning, he told himself that there was just one chance—one last chance. He clung frantically to the slim forlorn hope. He stood at the window longer than he thought.

"Hello, Doc." At first Dr. Hardy thought he had imagined it. He swung around. Billy was standing in the doorway, shuffling his feet nervously, his hands twisting and turning the wallet. With joy welling up inside him, Dr. Hardy rushed over to him.

"Billy, you came back!" he found himself shouting.

"Yes, Doc, I came back to return your wallet," Billy murmured humbly. "Gosh, I really felt like a heel when I opened it and found the note you put in. 'Take what you need, Billy, and send the rest back.' Well, Doc, I'm bringing it all back. What you told me about having faith in human nature makes a lot of sense, except I was too blind to see it. To hurt too, I guess." He hesitated and swallowed hard. "Well, Doc, did you put in that call to the police station? I'm ready to take my medicine. After that I intend to go straight."

Dr. Hardy cleared his throat hoping that the quiver in his voice wasn't too noticeable. "Yes, I put in that call, Billy, but it wasn't to the police station. It was to Mr. Lanning, the man who owns the store you tried to break into last night. He needs a boy to run errands, and he's willing to try you out. And don't worry about a place to stay. Mrs. Hardy and I will be glad to put you up for as long as you want to stay."

THE END

——:——

Shopper: "How much are these tomatoes?"
Grocer: "Thirty-five cents madam. They're very nice."
Shopper: "Did you raise them yourself?"
Grocer: "Yes, madam, they were thirty cents yesterday."

——:——

The young man wired home from his job, saying, "Made foreman; feather in my cap." A few weeks later he wired again: "Made manager another feather in my cap." After some weeks more, the young man wired again. This time it was, "Fired—send money for fare home."

His good wife unfeelingly telegraphed back, "Use feathers and fly home."

SEE YOURSELF AS OTHERS SEE YOU

Jack had been crosswise all day. So much so that his Mother had made him go upstairs and put on all his clothes wrong side out.

Little later his Mother found him before his mirror in tears. Stockings, trousers, shirt, tie, coat, cap all wrong side out.

Now said his Mother this is the way you have been trying to look to us all day, but this isn't the side of Jack that we want to look at.

So are we in life and so is life itself. We find ourselves often wearing the seamy side of our character out. We are sometimes even proud and boastful of these rough unsightly seams of our garments of life. But no one enjoys looking at clothes wrong side out and no one enjoys being exposed with their clothes wrong side out.

Some people in life insist on finding mistakes that have been made and hold them before the world declaring that this is the man, the boy, the woman. It is not so. These mistakes are the seams and are entitled to be pressed down, turned in, allowing the smooth side of life to be outward. Whether it is my life or the life of another let it be right side out.

Drunkenness, looseness, swearing, scolding, bad home conditions, poverty and the slums of one's existence are by some people held up and declared as typical of life. Again I say, this is not true life.

There still is virtue, honesty, honor, cleanness of thought and of living. By hard fighting we regain courage, manliness, and an abundance of each in life. We must turn the right side out, whether it is for self, neighbor, or life as a whole. Let's keep things turned right side out.

In every garment there are seams. True these are supposed to be turned on the inside where the eye cannot see. But we could take these over them until they are almost as smooth and presentable as the other seams spread them open, press them down, sew a patch of tape right side of the garment.

In every life, high or low, there are mistakes that furnish for that life its seams. There are mistakes in your life and mine. We can either wear these ragged, unsightly, rough, chafing seams as long as we live as they are and continually grow worse or we can set ourselves to the task of pressing down our mistakes and sew them up so tight that they shall never again pull loose.

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NEW BOYS

JUNE

Austin, Tommy Lee ..... Hudson

McCall, Melvin Dewey ..... Bryson City

McSwain, Jerry Corwin ..... Greensboro

Petway, James Troy ..... Rocky Mount

Allgood, Kenneth Roger ..... Statesville

Hinson, Joseph Marion ..... Hickory

Deaton, Gary Wayne ..... Kannapolis

Walker, Tony Lee ..... Greensboro

Clayton, J. C. ..... Roseman

Payne, William Hardwick ..... Hayesville

Hammonds, Gary ..... Lumberton

Sheppard, Johnny Ray ..... High Point

Lewis, Oscar Glenn ..... Hamptonville

Husky, Ronald Hayes ..... Gastonia

Bibee, Douglas McArthur ..... Reidsville

Ward, Dewey Elbert ..... Lumberton

Eddins, Dennis Cline ..... Holly Springs

McAbee, Charles Edward ..... Gastonia

Trivette, Bobby Dean ..... Todd

Bell, John Wayne ..... Statesville

Morgan, Sandy Lee ..... Eagle Springs

Somerset, Ronald John ..... Gastonia

Walston, Edward Lee ..... Asheboro

Shinn, George L., Jr. ..... Salisbury

York, Wendom Earl ..... High Point

JULY

Osborne, Donnie ..... Durham

Lail, Dewey Edward ..... Hildebran

Carlton, Coca Lee ..... Deep Gap

Lowry, Michael B. ..... Pembroke

Bostic, Romey Palmer ..... Mount Holly

Ray, Danny Lee ..... Raleigh

Granata, Ronald Edward ..... High point

Dollard, Johnny Edward ..... Asheville

Heath, Aubrey Wayne ..... Fayetteville

Shadrick, Charles Allen ..... Hendersonville

Ritchie, Donald Alfred ..... Falt Rock

Corne, Eddie Franklin ..... Albemarle

Franklin, Johnny Asbury ..... Bryson City

Kelly, Billy Ronald ..... High Point

Anderson, Jerry Dean ..... North Wilkesboro

Graham, Thomas Edroy ..... Hallsboro

Carlson, Edward Daniel ..... Charlotte

McCracken, Gary Paul ..... Charlotte

Cook, Samuel Lester ..... Charlotte

Bass, Roger Dale ..... Charlotte

Barnett, Clarence Eugene ..... Mill Springs

Evans, Morris Caldwell ..... Goldsboro

AUGUST

Correll, Glenn David ..... Belmont
Mazzanti, John Markham ..... Durham
Harrelson, David Eugene ..... Asheboro
Huffstetler, David Earl ..... Gastonia
Taylor, Wayne Henry ..... Wilmington
Carter, Jerry Wayne ..... Wilmington
Whitmire, Elmer Lloyd, Jr. ..... Pisgah Forest
Wilson, Calvin Glenn ..... Candler
Turner, James Steve ..... Grover
Bradshaw, Carlos Wilson ..... Valdese
Lamb, Linwood Earl ..... Fayetteville
Cranfill, Henry Roscoe ..... Booneville
Clark, Richard Glenn ..... E. Rockingham
Walls, William Henderson ..... Lexington
Schronce, Barry Allen ..... Lincolnton
McGinnis, Jimmy Dean ..... Lenoir
Smith, Ernest Robert ..... West Asheville
Todd, Samuel Elbert ..... West Asheville
Chavis, James Earl ..... Pembroke

SEE YOURSELF AS OTHERS SEE YOU

Turn your life right side out. Turn your ideas of life right side out. Turn your neighbors life right side out. Look for the right side of life and even do a little fighting for it, for "as a man thinketh in his heart so is he."

The End

Way Out

As it stood there on the desert pointing grandly
toward the stars,

So the great space ship was ready for the long
trip back to Mars . .

Said the one-eyed Martian leader: "We're a
histr'y making crew;

For no other ship has ever made this trip across
the blue!"

But the engineer was worried; to their leader he
did say:

"I can't find our two-tailed puppy and I fear
that he has strayed. "

All the crewmen, every member searched and
called but all in vain!

For they couldn't find their mascot, and their
hearts were filled with pain!

Though it hurt them, one and all to leave their
puppy here alone,

Still, they started up the engines and prepared
to head for home.

Yes, I still can hear their leader and the crew
as sad they mourned;

Sadly mumbling "Where on Earth has our two-
tailed mascot gone?

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THE UPLIFT

No. 9 September 1961 Vol. 49

Said the ole hoot owl to de whip-poor-will:
"You won't sing nothin', and you won't keep still;
Looks like you'd notice that it would be
Polite to let folks listen to me."
Said the whip-poor-will to de old hoot owl;
"You sleep all day and at night you prowl;
You show your ignorasce all complete
Interruptin' de music I make so sweet".
So that's the way with man and bird:
Each thinks his voice should sure be heard,
And de most ob us ain't got no more skill
Den de old hoot owl, or de whip-poor-will.

Anon.

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GOD IS ABLE, IF WE ARE WILLING

"More things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of," said Alfred Lord Tennyson a long time ago, and it is still true. Only God knows the miracles that have been realized as a result of earnest, presistent prayer by humble and devoted men and women.

It occurs to us that in the light of the address of President Kennedy to the American people on television Tuesday night, July 25, this is a mighty good time for all of us to believe and practice this precept. The ugly shadow of possible international conflict makes it imperative that we think seriously and soberly. The leaders of our nation and the nations of the world need divine guidance. It is the high privilege and sacred responsibility of everyone to come humbly to a throne of grace and ask for that guidance. Failure to do so could leave the way open for hasty, immature, and disastrous decisions. War is the most senseless, barbarous, and unsatisfactory method any people can engage in to settle disputes. We have contended and would like to re-emphasize our belief, that the application of Christian principles and the use of good sound reason can solve any problem that needs to be solved. Let us come now humbly before the Creator and Preserver of life and seek that guidance for ourselves and others that will cause us to apply good judgment in dealing with these vexing problems. Truly, our times are in God,s hands, and He is able, if we are willing.

From — North Carolina Christian Advocate

LABOR DAY

"My Father worketh hitherto, and I work." I wonder if you know who spoke those words. They sound as if they are to be found in the Bible. What is even more impressive is that they were spoken by Jesus. No one should be ashamed to labor, for labor is both honorable and divine. Our Lord has learned the trade of a carpenter. His hands were often hard from work. There was sweat on His brow many times. He must have been known as a laboring man. His was not a family of means. They had to live on what came in day by day. There is no evidence that they had laid anything by for old age.

He must have helped to till the field and sow the grain and gather the harvest. He may have spent some of His spare time at other kinds of toil. The gospels gave us the impression that He was a laboring man, and that He felt it was very honorable and respectable. I known He never looked down on the man or the woman who had to work whether laboriously with hand or brain.

Labor Day, then, is not a day altogether set aside for a certain class of people. If it is, then it is for one of the most honorable and honest and dependable groups in our country. The Bible respects the person who toils. When God placed Adam and Eve in the garden He told them to work, and gave them to understand that their enjoyment depended on the amount and kind of work they did.

A new sense of the dignity of work must be gotten into the minds of some of us. The ambition to live without labor is not from God; and the thought that a bit of disgrace attaches to the person who works is in disagreement with the plan of God. The laborer can feel that what he does is part of the world's important business.

Meditations

A JEWEL FOR YOUR MEMORY COLLECTION

(LET'S MEMORIZE IT)

The earth is full of the steadfast love of the Lord. **Psalm 33:5**

* * * * * *

Little Jimmy's five year old sister had undergone an operation and had lost so much blood that a transfusion was necessary. A test was made of the boy's blood and found that it was the same type.

"Will you give your little sister some of your blood, Jimmy"? asked the doctor.

Jimmy turned pale but said that he would.

As the blood was being drawn from his veins the doctor noticed that the boy was growing paler and paler, and knowing that this should not be he asked, "Are you sick, Jimmy?"

"No sir, but I was just wondering just when I will die". The doctor was stunned but said, "Do you think people die when they give a little blood?"

"Yes, sir", replied Jimmy.

And you were going to give your life for your sister?"

"Yes, sir," was the answer.

No greater love!

Almighty God, teach us to love our fellow man and to walk daily with our hand in Thine. Amen.

Sunday Services

By David Crawford

The guest minister for Sunday September 17th was Rev. Masters from Rocky Ridge Methodist Church. Mr. Masters took the reading from the book of Nehemiah in the Old Testament.

Nehemiah was a christian in Jerusalem and he was very much honored by the people there. One day word was brought to Nehemiah that the wall around the temple was torn down.

He immediately wanted to rebuild the wall again but nobody would help. He then started to build the wall himself. Non-christians tried to discourage Nehemiah but his strong faith carried him on. Nehemiah's enemies tried trickery, jeering and laughing. They even set traps, however Nehemiah was not afraid. He finally finished the wall that no one ever dreamed he could build.

Mr. Masters said that he was visiting a sick friend of his last week. The trouble with this friend, he said was that the man thought he was sicker than he really was. He was joking and kidding with the man saying "I'll bet you won't live till sundown." At this, the man began to laugh and before he knew it he was enjoying himself. Mr. Masters said that sometimes all a sick person needs is a laugh.

Mr. Masters left us with this one essential to get to our enternal goal. To believe and have faith in God, because without God all success is utterly ruined in all respects, loosing it's meaning.

——:——

The guest minister for Sunday, September 24th was Rev. James H. Nowell. He took his scripture from the fourth chapter of First Timothy.

Mr. Allen spoke to us about growth. "There are two kinds of growth," he said; "physical growth and spritual growth. Much of the same is needed for both. One of these essentials is a good balanced diet. You can not live off of just candy or some other good tasting food, you need a variety of foods which contains different minerals and body building substances. This is true of spirtual growth also. You can not live spirtually and grow

spritually by reading comic books, about Donald Duck, Minnie Mouse or the three pigs. These are all child like heroes and most children love to read about their exciting adventures, but if children want to grow spritually they will read the bible and learn the most wonderful story of all, the story of Jesus Christ."

"You can not build your body muscles up by just exercising once a month or year and expect your exercising to be of any value to you. You would have to exercise once a day at the same time, for quiet some time before your exercising would be of any value to you. It is also true of your spirtual growth also. You can't read the bible just once in a while, you must read it continously before the bible will have any meaning or be of any value to you.

Mr. Allen told us of how a friend and himself were determined to do one hundred push-ups. At first he himself could only manage to do five. In the next few months that followed he had managed twenty, and then forty, and then eighty, and then one day he managed to do one hundred push-ups without stopping. This came from daily excercising only.

He also spoke of how the Chinese dwarf the growth of a pine tree. They take the pine when it is only a seedling and give it just enough food so that the tree can survive. When the pine is fully grown and is supposed to be very tall and slender, the tree is only the size of a shrub.

Mr. Allen closed with this one thought. To Be alone sometimes during the day and talk to God, in return he will reward us by lifting the burden from our shoulders and easing our minds.

——:——

POLISHING A RAINBOW

Many years ago, as I stepped into the entrance of the large building where my father had his offices, I saw a young woman scrubbing the floor. I had seen the same sight nearly every day for three years, but this particular morning it irritated me, because she looked happy. I said: "Mary, I don't see what you have to look so pleased about.

Bless your heart, I'm not scrubbing a floor; I'm polishing a rainbow," she said, with as bright a smile as I ever saw. That was the beginning of thinking for myself. From that day to this I have kept a little of Mary's "rainbow," and I believe it has been the secret of my success in life. I have lived in "vision," carrying my work there with me, instead of hurrying through my work in order to have some time to dream about what I would like to do in the world, and have been able to make my dream come true.

——:——

There is no future in any job—the future is in the one who holds the job.

SCOUT NEWS

CAMPOREE

Troops 60 and 61 attended the Annual Camporee held at Camp Cabarrus, September 8-9. We arrived at camp at 3:30 Friday afternoon. The first thing we did was to set up camp, pitched tents, collected firewood and cleaned the area. At 4:30 we put on our uniforms and checked in. After passing our check in inspection we returned to our camp site and began working on our camp gadgets. These were to be used for the scoutcraft inspection Saturday morning. A little later we prepared and ate supper.

A campfire program was held at 8:00 P. M. This was attended by all scouts which was three hundred in number. The program was conducted by District Commissioner R. R. Coggins. During the program a Nature Trail was dedicated in honor of the late Jim Poole, Assistant District Commissioner. After the campfire program we visited other troops to see how our gadgets and campsite compared with theirs.

At 11:00 we crawled into our tents to get a little sleep before the big day.

Saturday morning dawned clear and bright. Upon rising we ate a hearty breakfast prepared by Kenneth Bullins and Adrian Scarborough.

After breakfast we cleaned the area and dressed for our inspection. Checking over the camp gadgets to make sure all of them were lashed together right, we then decided we were ready for the judges.

By 9:45 we had passed our personal, scoutcraft, and skill inspection with flying colors. Each patrol in the two troops were awarded a blue ribbon.

Swimming was on schedule for 10:00 which was enjoyed by all after passing inspection.

All of us would like to thank Kenneth Bullins, Senior Patrol Leader of Troop 60 and Gerald Gathings, Senior Patrol Leader of Troop 61 for their help and instruction in making this Camporee a success for our troops here at Jackson Training School.

On Monday following our inspection members of Troop 60 and 61 put on a display at the Fair, some of the gadgets and handicrafts they had made.

After judging was concluded Tuesday we were informed that Troops 60 and 61 placed in twelve of the thirteen classes on exibition.

BOY SCOUT DIVISION

Best Model of Camp of Pioneering Project — 1st and 2nd.

Best Exhibit of Knots and Splices — 1st and 2nd.

Best Collection of Rocks and Mimerals — 2nd.

Best Bird Feeding Station — 1st.

Best Scout Neckerchief Slide — 1st, 2nd and 3rd.

Best Exhibit of Art — 1st, 2nd and

3rd.

Best Drawn Map Featuring Conventional Signs — 1st.

Best Model Airplane — 1st, 2nd and 3rd.

Best Article of Woodwork — 1st.

Best Article of Basketry — 1st, 2nd and 3rd.

Best Article of Leathercraft — 1st, 2nd and 3rd.

Best Article of Woodcarving — 1st.

Rank advancement and Merit Badges earned for the month of September.

FIRST CLASS

Gary Haynes

SECOND CLASS

Dennis Hamm
Thomas Newberry
Eddie Gates
Adrian Scarborough
Dean Stamper
Melvin Warren
Mike Karangelan
Johnny Shephard
Gerald Gathings
James O'Shields

Personal Fitness

Thomas Newberry
Eddie Gates
Adrian Scarborough
Melvin Warren
Johnny Sheppard
Gerald Gathings
James O'Shields

Printing

Adrian Scarborough

Fishing

Kenneth Bullins

—Adrian Scarborough

——:——

The teacher was discussing the matter of bad habits. To illustrate her point, she inquired of her class, "what is easy to get into, but very hard to get out of ?"

A small boy in the back seat jumped up with both hands raised.

"You may answer, Freddy," said the teacher.

"Bed," said Freddy.

——:——

It is said that to have a black cat following you is a sign of bad luck. It may be, but it depends on whether you are a man or a mouse.

——:——

When Bennie wanted a party, his mother consented on condition that he invite Edwin. The boys had had trouble, but, rather than not have the party, Bennie agreed to invite his foe.

When no Edwin turned up at the party, Bennie's suspicious parent sought her son. "Didn't you invite Edwin?" she asked sternly.

"Yes'm," repied Bennie meekly.

"Did he say he wouldn't come?"

"No," explained Bennie. "I invited him all right, but I dared him to come."

CAMPUS NEWS

COTTAGE TWO

The boys in No. 2 have been practicing volley ball ever since softball season has been over.

Several boys in No. 2 have been selected to go to Swannanoa. One has already left. His name is Joe Bostic. All the boys of No. 2 wish him the best of luck. We have another one leaving us monday. His name is Billy Morton. We all wish him the best of luck too.

The eighth of this month Mr. and Mrs. Hahn went on their vacation to Niagara Falls. We all hope they had a happy trip and appreciate the nice post cards they sent us. We were glad to be back at the cottage.

—Sammy Cooke

——:——

COTTAGE THREE

On Saturday September 2, the boys of Cottage 3 had a birthday party. The boys that had birthdays were, E. J. Akers, Floyd Beaver, Jerry Blevins, James Clayton, Charles Kimbrell, David Oxendine, Troy Reel, Vaughn Rice, Clyde Tate, Calvin Wilson, Jimmy Farmer and Jimmy Jones.

We played bingo and some of the boys won prizes. For refreshments we were served ice cream, peanuts, candy, punch and cake. We would like to thank Mr. Ervin for such a nice cake. We would also like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Lowder for such a nice party.

—Jimmy Jones

——:——

COTTAGE SEVEN WINS TROPHY

On Tuesday afternoon, September 5, Cottage No.7 played Cottage No.1 for the 1961 Softball Trophy.

This was a very good game played by such a fine group of boys. The final score was 21-1 in favor of Cottage 7.

Home runs were hit in the game by Dean Moore and Dickie Wellons.

We would like to congratulate our fine outfield which consisted of Dean Moore, Broughton Oxendine, and Roger Bass. The infield players were Howard Mosley, Jimmy Harris, Kenneth Allgood, and Zeb Yount.

Working on the batters and doing a very good job was pitcher Dickie Wellons and catcher Larry Clark.

We, the boys of Cottage 7, are very proud to have won this trophy. We hope our luck is as good next year.

——:——

COTTAGE TEN

On September 4th Mr. Huneycutt took us out in the yard and he brought his radio out in order for us to hear the Southern 500 race. Later in the evening he gave us some refreshments.

On Saturday 9, we went for a bus ride and later in the evening Mr.

Huneycutt took us to the drag strip which we enjoyed very much.

One of our boys, Larry Bullard, was released this month and we all wish him well.

—Eddie Walston

——:——

COTTAGE ELEVEN

The boys of Cottage 11 were sent out for a week. Mr. Rouse was on his Vacation from the 18th to the 25th.

Mr. Dry and his crew have just finished the exterior of the cottage. We have also had a new gutter installed.

We have had two boys to go home this month they are Bill Buckaloo and Lonnie Johnson.

—David Crawford

——:——

FAIR WEEK

September the 11th didn't mean very much to most people, but to the boys at J. T. S. it meant "Fair Week". There were rides and entertainment for everyone. It also required a little extra work preparing livestock to be shown. The school is very proud of its record and the blue ribbons won. Our thanks go out to Mr. Query, Mr. Auten and the boys who worked hard to achieve the honors and blue ribbons awarded to the school.

In the cattle division J. T. S. ranked as follows:

HOLSTEINS

Male —

Bull, 2 yrs. and over — blue ribbon

Senior champion bull — blue ribbon

Grand champion bull — blue ribbon

Female —

Junior calf — blue ribbon

Senior calf — blue ribbon

Junior yearling — red ribbon

Senior yearling — blue ribbon

COW

2 yrs. and under 3 yrs. — blue ribbon

3 yrs. and under 4 yrs. — blue ribbon

mature, 4yrs. and over — blue ribbon

Senior champion 2 yrs. and over — blue ribbon

Grand champion any age — blue ribbon.

—Walter Burr

——:——

NEW PSYCHOLOGIST AT JACKSON

Mr. Wilson Holloway Burton began his duties as Psychologist here on September 21. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Burton of Albemarle, and attended the Kannapolis schools. He received his B. A. degree from David Lipscomb College at Nashville, Tenn.

Mr. Burton's office is in the Social Services Department located in the Administration Building.

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MR. DWIGGINS JOINS TEACHING STAFF

Mr. Ray Daniel Dwiggins is the new eighth grade home room, Science and Biology teacher who began his duties here this month. He resides in Salisbury with his wife, the former Miss

Helen Love, and son, Phillip Ray, and daughter, Pamela Rae.

Mr. Dwiggins is a graduate of J.W. Cannon High School, and received his B. A. Degree from Catawba College He has taught at the Enochville Elementary School and Woodleaf High School.

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Three of our staff members have been patients in the Cabarrus Memorial Hospital this month. Mrs. Agnes Yarbrough, who was away from her office for two weeks with an infected foot, is back at her desk. Mrs. Stella Mabrey, one of the cafeteria assistants, and Mrs. Ona Henderson, cottage counselor at number eight, have undergone surgery recently, and is doing fine. It will be good to have them both back.

——:——

Curt Sloop, son of Mr. and Mrs. Sloop has been a patient at Cabarrus Memorial Hospital with an injured leg. He is doing fine and expects to return home in a few days.

——:——

The boys and staff extend their heartfelt sympathy to Mr. Leonard Parrish, cottage parent at number five, for the death of his brother, Mr. Vernon Parrish of San Francisco, California.

——:——

Mr. Warren Ellis, former Science and Biology teacher at Jackson has assumed his new duties as Supervisor of Social Services and Cottage Life in the Commissioner's office at Raleigh. Mr. and Mrs. Ellis and son are residing at 901 Park Avenue, Garner, N. C.

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

SPECIAL A

Mr. Lentz gave us some new materials, toy money, alphbet, picture flash cards and animal fun.

We hope to improve our reading with our new flash cards. We can improve by speed and recongnizing words on sight. We also hope to improve in arithmetic with our toy money.

——:——

SPECIAL B

Mrs. Stallings has returned after a month's vacation. Mrs. Smith taught our class while she was away.

On our bulletin board we have pictures called "Autumn Days," they are wild geese flying south for the winter and they also have squirrels gathering nuts . The emphasis for this month is arithmetic.

—Special B Class

SPECIAL C

We have in our room some spelling charts. If a boy gets five gold star he receives a citation on spelling. We have had three boys to go home this month they are Eugene Goforth, Ernie Athey and Buford Higgs.

—Special C Class

——:——

SPECIAL D

We are preparing a health chart on the bulletin board. It shows the advantages of a hot bath and how to care for our hair.

In reading we are studying the word meaning. In arithmetic we are learning how to multiply and divide. In social studies we are studying about Colonial Life.

—Special D Class

——:——

SIXTH GRADE

The sixth grade is now studying geographic terms. We find it desirable as well as needful, to understand the terms used in our geography book. The terms we are interested in are Equator, Sound, Cape, Stream, River, Longtitudes and Latitudes. It is hard to understand our book without a knowledge of these things.

——:——

SEVENTH GRADE

We are studying the era of time when crooked bosses controlled the city government of the city of New York. We find it enlightening to know that the Democracy we love so well can not exist unless the government exercises some control over the Political Parties and the use of the party to control the population of the nation.

The business of the nation must be controlled to an extent if freedom is to be ours. The fact trust can not be formed protects small business and the buyer from the power of big business.

——:——

EIGHT GRADE

The eight grades are studying the growth of industry and farming in North Carolina since the Civil War. It is interesting to note that North Carolina is the leader, among the states, in certain industries mainly Textile and Hosiery, North Carolina leads in the growing and manufacturing of tobacco also. Our state is far from a backward state as far as industry and growth is concerned.

——:——

TENTH GRADE

The tenth grade has been studying very hard in literature. We have been studying Julius Ceasar. We had to make a notebook and learn three speeches.

We have a new biology teacher, Mr. Ray Dwiggins. He decided to let us start at the beginning of our biology book in order to get the best

results from our classes, due to the fact that we have not had a teacher for several months.

In world history we are studying about World War II. In algebra we are studying how to factor problems. In English we are still diagraming.

Recently some of the ninth grade boys were promoted to the tenth grade and this enlarged our class.

—Robert Lee
Dickie Wellons

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

PLUMBING SHOP

The boys in the plumbing shop have been cleaning boilers, and painting the administration building. We have been painting the outside of the boilers in all the cottages.

One of our boys is scheduled to go home this month. He is Franklin Mabe. We wish him the best of luck in the future.

We have been working on the laundry boiler, which has not been working lately.

—Franklin Mabe

——:——

DAIRY

The milk house boys have been bottling milk as usual for the school.

The calf barn boys have been cleaning up the heifers and cows for the fair. This will be Doom's last year at the fair.

Two of our boys took heifers to the Statesville Fair last week, and both of them won blue ribbons.

—Cicero Bingham

——:——

LAUNDRY

This month the boys in the Laundry have been very busy washing and pressing the boys clothes.

We have a new boiler boy hear at the laundry. He is taking James Barrow's place, who is scheduled to go home this month.

A new boy has been assigned to the laundry. We hope he likes his work very much.

We have been having difficulty with our boiler lately. we finally got it fixed.

—Laundry Boys

——:——

BAKERY

We have been working regular getting the bread and deserts for the school.

We have a new boy in the bakery. his name is Jerry Carter, we hope he likes this work very much.

We had two boys to go home this month, Richard Cox and Richard Smith.

—Bakery Boys

——:——

SEWING ROOM

We have been making shirts, sheets, rugs, pajama tops, and aprons. We got

out of thread yesterday. Jesse Owenby is our cut out boy. At this time he is cutting out sheets.

—Dennis Hamm

——:——

CARPENTER SHOP

Mr . Dry's boys have just finished painting the tops of Cottage 11 and 13. Cottage 11 has had a new gutter installed. Guy Butler has been painting the gutters and we think he is doing a very good job. Larry Rominger is now helping Mr. Dry.

—Larry Rominger

——:——

PURCHASING DEPARTMENT

The Purchasing Department has been pretty busy this month keeping food and supplies for the training school. We have also been curing meat for next year. We have also recieved a new activity bus. The bus will be used to carry our boys on off campus visits, educational trips and entertainment trips.

—Billy Smith

——:——

CAFETERIA

The boys in the cafeteria have been working hard cutting and cleaning corn.

Mrs. Russell has been on vacation for a week.We are glad to have her back.

The boys on the dishwasher, have been working hard keeping the dishes clean.

We have two boys leaving to go to Swannanoa to work at the new Treatment Center this month. We will miss them very much.

We have a new cook in the cafeteria and we hope he likes his work.

—Wayne Blankenship

——:——

BARN FORCE

We have a new boy on the barn force he is William Bradshaw. We hope he likes this work very much.

We are expecting some new pigs in a few weeks.

We have been very busy cleaning around the barn. We are getting ready for the winter pigs.

Mr. Faggart has been helping on the farm, hauling silage for the cows.

—Monroe Collins
Thomas Beck

——:——

COTTON MILL

The boys in the cotton mill have finished drawing a new warp.

We have been having trouble with one of our looms, we have it working fine now.

We had one of our boys to go home this month he is Rodney Ward. We wish him the best of luck in the future.

We have been having trouble with the interemediate which has been slowing us down quiet a lot. We have it fixed now and have started catching up.

We hope to keep the sewing room

boys busy this month.

—Cotton Mill Boys

——:——

GYM

We closed the swimming pool September 17th. We have put up the volleyball nets and have started playing volleyball in Gym classes. We are not finished with the softball play-offs yet. We expect to get the games over within the next two weeks. We have already finished the A league play-offs. Cottage 7 won the trophy in the A league. Cottage 15 will play Cottage 14 for the trophy in the B league Saturday. The volleyball games between the cottages will not begin until the last of October.

—Dickie Wellons

——:——

BARBER SHOP

The boys in the barber shop have been working in the cannery and on the work line most of this month.We are glad to be back in the barber shop.

The new boys in the barber shop are doing a very good job learning how to cut hair, they are Gary McCracken and Eddie Carlson. We have been working very hard trying to keep the boys hair cut. We would like to thank Mr. Burr for his kindness and helpfulness in working with the boys.

—Ronnie Somerset

——:——

PRINT SHOP

The boys in the Print Shop have been working on a new brochure for the Board of Correction and Training. We are also replenishing our stock of CT forms.

Two boys have been released and one transferred from the shop this month. Everyone hopes they get along fine.

Dean Stamper has taken over the operation on the presses in the afternoon section and Sam Cooke and Mike O'Neal the Linotypes.

Sam Todd has been assigned to the Print Shop. He thinks he will like the printing trade.

—Robert Lee

——:——

MACHINE SHOP

The Machine Shop boys have been very busy this month.

We are very proud of the set of wrenches that each of the are to receive this month.

We have got two new boys, they are Steve Turner and Braxton Sides.

—Bobby Blythe

——:——

CAFETERIA

The cafeteria boys are working hard preparing food.

With fall coming on the boys will be fixing a lot of meat and other foods.

We have a few new boys. We hope they will get along fine.

—Junior Brown

SHOE SHOP

The boys in the shoe shop have been working on the farm and in the cannery most of this month.

Mr. Burr is going to take the boys to a shoe factory in Asheboro to see how shoes are made sometime next month.

The shoe shop had a boy to go home a couple of weeks ago, his name is Bill Davis.We got a new boy, his name is Butch Nipper.

The boys in the shoe shop have been keeping the shop clean and nice.

—Eddie Walston

——:——

BEAUTY

(Exchange)

Beauty is a quality that is admired by all thinking people. It is about the first thing that a child notices and about the last thing that old people wish to part with. It is a requisite, it seems with some folks, which inspires them to do their best in whatever they undertake, and which is necessary to spur them on to live a life worth while. It is a part of their very being.

It seems that civilization is more and more desirous of having this quality associated with everything that mankind is able to accomplish. It is a general rule that ugliness in everything be banished. Ugliness is not to greet us where it is at all possible for beauty to take its place. Houses are made to conform with the best ideas and charm that beauty can give. Lawns are grassed, clipped, terraced, and shrubbed in order to appear pleasing to our best taste. We look for beauty in dress, in automobiles, in landscapes, in everything, and rightfully so we believe. The girl who does not have pride enough to take time to look clean and beautiful is missing something; she is losing out with the world.

Talk about beauty. It is all very fine, but what would it all amount to if the life inside did not conform with the outward appearance; in other words, how many more friends a girl has who strives to live a beautiful life; that is the real quality that makes a life worth while, and count for something. Who does not enjoy meeting a beautiful life; a life that carries with it real dynamic power for good, and that uplifts humanity wherever it goes? What a blessing to the God who gave it and what a shining star to the world that expects something real out of it! Yes, there are other qualities that a girl might afford to lose, but the most important of them all is a life that gives forth a beauty rarer than any jewel the world has ever known.

——:——

It usually doesn't take long for the man with push to pass the man with pull.

Honor Rolls

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

COTTAGE NO. 1

Jimmy Carpenter
J. C. Coble
Roger Hegler
Carl Keith

COTTAGE NO. 2

Ronald Calloway
Harvey Cantrell
Clyde Garris
Larry Guinn
Ronald Kelly
Herbert Perry
John Thompson

COTTAGE NO. 3

Jerry Bean
Wayne Blevins
James Clayton
Eugene Estes
Clyde Tate

COTTAGE NO. 4

Richard Pennell

COTTAGE NO. 5

Ellis Allen
Henry Faircloth
Arthur Ingram
Benny Perkins
Robert Potts

COTTAGE NO. 6

Dean Carver
Thad Carver
Jewel Colvard
Terry Jarrett
Danny Murr
Lewis Murr

COTTAGE NO. 7

Kenneth Allgood
James Bibee
Luther Cassidy
Larry Clark
Michael O'Neil
Broughton Oxendine
Robert Vittorelli
Christopher Watts
William Wellons
Elmer Whitmire
Zeb Yount

COTTAGE NO. 8

James Harris
Gary McCracken

COTTAGE NO. 9

Delbert Buchanan
Ronald Hammonds
Edward Jones
Dewey Lail

Carlton Long
Homer Luther
Sandy Morgan
Billy Ray Moses
Johnny Shepherd
Jimmy Smith
Bobby Trivette

COTTAGE NO. 10

Clayton Jarman
Norman Stevens
Lester Thomason
Edward Walston
Leland Welch

COTTAGE NO. 11

Thomas Faircloth
Franklin Gragg
Ronald Mull

COTTAGE NO. 13

Russell Bowen
Monroe Collins
Walt Hammonds
Michael Karangelan
Thomas Myers
Larry Palmer
Charles Stamey
Claude Williams

COTTAGE NO. 14

Johnny Barrett
Douglas Bibee
John Blythe
Gary Clark
David Correll
Gerald Gathings
Joe Hinson
Dean Stamper
Bobby Stewart
Ronnie Talbert
Steve Turner
Ray Worley

COTTAGE NO. 15

Eugene Barnes
Bobby Barrett
Wayne Carpenter
Morris Evans
James Hughes
Jerry Hupp
James Laughter
James O'Shields
Andrew Roberts
Tommy Satterfield

COTTAGE NO. 17

Sammy McLaughlin
Dewey Ward
Paul Waters

TRADE HONOR ROLLS

PRINT SHOP

James Sands
James Petway
Ronald Kelly
Robert Lee
Adrian Scarborough
Lewis Icard
Kenneth Allgood
David Crawford
Sam Cook
Dean Stamper
Mike O'Neil

SEWING ROOM

Ellis Allen

Dennis Hamm
Henry Faircloth

COTTON MILL

Gerald Gathings
Troy Miller
Carlton Long
Berry Baker
Bill Talbert
David Huffstettler
Leland Welch
C. J. McBride
Louis Chandley
Wayne Waters
Thomas Newberry

SHOE SHOP

Alfred Beddingfield
Jerry Bean
Tony Walker
Eddie Walston
Russell Bowen
Bobby Trivette
Richard Estes
Thomas Nipper

BARBER SHOP

Eddie Carlson
Gary McCracken

GYM

William Wellons
Harvey Cantrell

SCHOOL CUSTODIAN

Larry Guinn

CARPENTER SHOP

Guy Butler
Larry Rominger
Herbert Perry
Johnny Thompson
James Boggs
Glenn Lewis
Allen Spilker

LAUNDRY

Darrell Foust
Donnie Osborne
Wayne Carpenter
Larry Walton
Lewis Lumley
Dennis Cutshaw
Billy Crouch
David Correll
Edward Lamm
Dalton Morton
Mike Karangelan
Thomas Sweat
Ray Price
Delbert Buchanan
James Laughter
Wayne Taylor
Jerry Penley
Richard Clark
George Davis

YARD AND POULTRY

Steve Stamey
Jewel Colvard
Terry Jarrett
Morris Bolding
Charles Williams
Michael Lowery
Arthur Ingram
Alman Patterson
Danny Murr

FARM

Billy Moses
Woodrow Meredith
Monroe Collins
Earl Johnson
Jimmy smith
Jerry Patterson
William Patterson
Terry Logan

CAFETERIA

Richard Dunn
Donald Norman
Willam Turner
Micky Byrd
Mitchell Johnson
Elvin Fisher
James Ross
Johnny Barrett
Gary Clark
Sammy McLaughlin
Zeb Yount
Jerry McSwain
Clifton Brown
Ronald Husky
Walter Hammonds
Roger Bass
Elmer Whitmire
Mike Calder
Charles Watson
Eugene Estes
Johnny Sheppard
Ronald Mull
Richard Jarrett
Monroe Harrold
George Moore
Paul Waters
Joe Hinson
Mark Mazzanti
Johnny Jones
Jerry Anderson
Jonathan Smith
Kenneth Westbrook
Tommy Austin
J. C. Clayton
Wayne Heath
Billy Smith
Larry Coggins
Jimmy Mosteller
Lewis Rogers

——:——

The long-winded lecturer had been holding forth for over an hour, except for brief pauses from time to time to gulp a hasty drink of water. Finally, during one such pause, an old farmer in the audience leaned toward his neighbor and announced in a loud whisper: "First time I ever saw a windmill run by water."

——:——

There was a young lady whose boy friend was recovering from wounds in the army hospital. she was visiting the hospital for the first time. She walked boldly up to an elderly woman whom she thought was the matron in charge, and said,"May I see Lieutenant Barker please?"
"May I ask who you are?" inquired the woman.
"Certainly, I am his sister," replied the girl.
"Well, well!" exclaimed the woman, "I'm glad to meet you—I'm his mother."

LEARN

In these days of unrest and uncertainties, those who cultivate calmness and self-possession will live longer and enjoy life better. Hence, someone has collated a number of precepts to practic, as follows:

Learn to like what doesn't cost much.

Learn to like reading, conversation, music.

Learn to like plain food, plain service, plain cooking.

Learn to like fields, trees, woods, brooks, fishing, rowing, hiking.

Learn to like life for its own sake.

Learn to like people, even though some of them may be as different from you as Chinese.

Learn to like to work and enjoy the satisfaction of doing your job as well as it can be done.

Learn to like the song of the birds, the companionship of dogs, and laughter and gaiety of children.

Learn to like gardening, carpentering, puttering around the house the lawn, and the automobile.

Learn to like the sunrise and sunset, the beating of rain on roof and windows and the gentle fall of snow on a winter day.

Learn to keep your wants simple. Refuse to be owned and anchored by things and opinions of others. — Sunshine Magazine

Names of the States

By Margaret Huestis

We are so used to the names of the States in the United States that it never occurs to us to think how strange words like "Arkansas," or "Utah," or "Ohio," must sound to people who are not brought up with them, and it never occurs to most of us to wonder what the names mean or how they happened to be given to the States. Yet there is a good deal of history and some romance in the naming of the various States, and you can frequently reconstruct the past and make the study of your American history more interesting by remembering what the different words mean and where they came from.

In general, it may be said that the names of the States divide themselves, into two classes—those which are of Indian origin and which were given to the States either by the Indians themselves or by early settlers, and those which have some association with Europe, having been given at the time the territory concerned was of English, French or Spanish possession. It is quite natural that most of the mid-western States should have derived their names from those Indian tribes or from words which suggest their characteristic. Thus we find that Illinois was named from the Illini tribe of Indians who lived in that part of the country about 1673, of whom Father Marquette, one of the earliest explorers, reported that they were by far the dominating tribe. Iowa was also the name of a tribe of Indians, and the name meant "the sleepy or drowsy ones."

Michigan is Indian, either for "big lake" or for "the place to catch fish;" there is some disagreement among those who are authorities on the Indian dialects in regard to the meaning of the name. Minnesota is Sioux Indian for "cloudy water;" Nebraska, for "shallow water," apparently applied by the Indians to the Platte River. Ohio is a corruption of the Iroquois for "beautiful water."

Dakota, commonly called Dah-kotah, was the common name for the confederafe tribes of the Sioux Indians. There were seven tribes which made up the confederacy, the names of which, in translation, were: People of Spirit Lake, Leaf-shooters, People of the Swamp, People of the East End, People Near the End, and People of the Prairies.

Wisconsin is a Sauk Indian word, and had reference to the holes made in the banks of the rivers by the birds. Wyoming is a corruption of the Delaware word meaning "large plain" or "extensive meadows." Massachusetts is an Indian word which certainly has something to do with hills, though authorities again disagree. Some say it means "blue hills," some "the far hills" and some "the hills in the shape of an arrowhead." Connecticut also is Indian, and was evidently named for the Con-

necticut River; the word means "land on the long river," or "the endless river.

Oklahoma is the general Indian name, meaning "home for all Indians." Kentucky means "dark or bloody ground;" Utah, "home on the mountaintop;" Missouri, "muddy water;" Mississippi, "the great waters," from the seeming endless Mississippi River. Idaho is the "gem of mountains."

There are one or two that have some connection with the Indians which are yet not entirely Indian names. Thus Indiana was named by white traders because they bought that particular strip of land from the Indians. Texas is sometimes said to be Spanish, sometimes Indian; it is usually supposed that it is an Indian word signifying friendship. Oregon is said to have been called from a name given to a tribe of Indians by a Jesuit priest; he called them the "big-eared," which in their language was something like the word Oregon. Tennessee may have been named for the Tanase Indians, or from their principal village. Alabama seems to have ment either "burnt clearing" or "thicket clearers." Kansas is "smoky water," but whether Arkansas is a combination of the French "arc-bow" and the Indian Kansas, or whether, as has been suggested, it comes from the French "arc-en-sang," meaning "bloody bow," no one can tell.

Many of the Eastern States, as might be expected, have names which link them with England or with France. Maryland was named for Henrietta Maria, the wife of Charles the First of England; Virgina was the land of the virgin queen, Elizabeth; Georgia was named by George the Second for himself. Carolina has a peculiar history. In the middle of the sixteenth century, it was named by Jean Ribault for Charles the Ninth of France, his king. The name was not used, however, and gradually was practically forgotten. In 1628 the name Carolina was given to the land in honor of Charles the First of England, so that the name was the same, but the origin differant.

Florida was named by Ponce de Leon, when he was making his voyage of discovery, which we read of in connection with his supposed quest for the fountain of youth. The name means the "flowery country", but was probably not given because of the flowers of Florida; it happened that Ponce de Leon landed on the day that corresponds to Palm Sunday, called in his language Pascua de Flores, or the Feast of Flowers. Louisiana was named for Louis the Fourteenth of France, and Louisiana still shows its French origin. Maine is named for the province of Maine in France, though the usual derivation is that it is named because of its seacoast. New Hampshire is named for Hampshire in England.

Vermont derives its name from itself; it is the home of the Green Mountains, and the French words verd (green) and mons (mountain) make it up. Rhode Island has a

Dutch origin; a little island in Narragansett Bay bore the name Roode Eylandt, or red island, and the name was transferred from this to the entire State. New York was originally granted to the Duke of York, who gave his name to it; in much the same way, New Jersey was named by Sir George Cartaret for his home which was on the Isle of Jersey. Pennsylvania brings memories of William Penn, and the Quakers; as their chief city, Philadelphia, is the "city of brotherly love," so the colony was named "Penn's Woods." Delaware derives its name from Lord de la Warr, the governor and first Captain general of Virginia.

Colorado belongs in neither of the classes given before, since it is a Spanish word meaning "colored," given on account of the coloring of its rocks. Arizona, also, has a name of Spanish descent, meaning "arid zone" or desert. Nevada is Spanish for "snowy land," a name which it has received because of its mountaintops. Where the name Mexico comes from its uncertain. The most usual derivation given is that it is from an Aztec word meaning "habitation of the god of war." Montana is a Latin word, meaning "mountainous." Washington, as its name indicates, was named for the "Father of His Country."

California has one of the most romantic names of all. When Cortez surveyed it, he thought it an island, and was reminded of the magic island in Spanish and French romances—the isle of California. What the name means no one has ever discovered, but it referred to a romantic island where there was much lost treasure and where many priceless jewels were supposed to have been stored.

The End

——:——

Compliments may not buy groceries, but they provide something that will help to buy groceries.

——:——

"I luv a rooster for his crow, and the spurz he haz to bak it up"

——:——

The man who is never very strong against anything is never very strong for anything.

——:——

One ought at least hear a little melody every day said Johann Goethe, and read a fine poem, and see a good picture, and if possible, make a few sensible remarks.

——:——

The grass may look greener elsewhere, but you start finding your dream job by looking first where you are right now.

——:——

You may be assured that the lucky man never trusts to luck.

THE SOUND OF THE DRUMS

There are many sounds that you may hear,
But there's just one sound so sweet and so dear.
It's the sound of the drums that makes your heart beat
And is the only one so dear and so sweet.

It's the sound of the drums that jars your insides,
And makes all the people want to give up their rides.
It's the sound of the drums that makes your head roar,
And tell all the people there's much more in store.

All the drums together makes many tunes so new.
For the sound of the music is growing strong and true
To the listeners the music was sounding so good
Because the players were sure it would.

—Johnny Poarch

WAGON TRAINS

The wagon trains carried pioneers out to the west
It took them through hardships and gave them its best.
Though they did their duty to the end of its day
It was nearly forgotton when we founded a new way.

The machine called automobiles sounded so good
So went the canvas and old parts of wood,
But no one remembered no more than me
How the wagons carried man to a land that was free

A land of plenty, fish and all kinds of game—
Lots of land, lumber and other things I could name
Even the Red man was put on the run
For in came wagon loads of settlers, one by one.

But on rolled the wagon trains, westward bound
Rolling across deserts, and hot prairie grounds
How can we forget them, I do not know
Because always is my heart will be singing, "Wagons Westward Ho."

By — Wendon York

THE FIELDS ARE PLOWED

We plow the fields and scatter the fine seeds on the land.
Watered and fed it is by Gods loving hand.
The sun is used to swell the grain.
Watered too, by the soft falling rain.

The master of all things near and far.
He lights the evening with a shinning star-
The sparrow he watches-each one he has fed
To our daily life he gives us bread.

Our father we thank Thee for all that is good
Seed time and the harvest, our health and our food.
We offer our thanks for the gifts you imparts;
And ask that they love come into our hearts.

By — James Boggs

MOTHER NATURE

You can walk through the woods,
And see nature so new.
When trees and grass are growing so good
And animals are running all about you.

Mother nature is oh, so close at hand,
All we have to do is look.
We can see her in the dirt and sand,
Or in the trees or in the brook.

She is oh so sweet and kind.
She lets the wind blow free,
And anyone can really find,
The joy in natures density.

Nature is a part of the infinite plan
And if you really care
You can look over the land
And see mother nature everywhere.

—David Crawford

NEW BOYS

Chapman, Roger Dale ..... Conover
Sides, Everette Braxton ..... Raleigh
McGinnis, Paul Douglas ..... Lenoir
Crouch, James Coleman ..... Lenoir
Kelbough, George Edward, Jr. ..... Raleigh
Nipper, Thomas Edward, Jr. ..... Raleigh
Carroll, Herman Lee ..... Raleigh
Cato, Charles Lee, Jr. ..... Gastonia
Price, Jimmy Avery ..... Gastonia
Rose, Clarence Phillip ..... Claremont
Bridges, J. B. ..... Ellenboro
Hutchins, Lee Roy ..... Ellenboro
Locklear, William, Jr. ..... Lumberton
White, Allen Wayne ..... Pisgah Forest
Furr, Darrell Mitchell ..... Midland
Gunnell, William Edward ..... Kannapolis
Scoggins, David Eugene ..... Fayetteville
Stone, Larry Raymond ..... Winston-Salem
Davis, Larry Francis ..... Huntersville
Crosby, Dennis Eugene ..... Charlotte
Halkom, Robert Thomas ..... Brasstown
Crump, Bobby Ray ..... Charlotte
Bridges, Charles Larry ..... Charlotte

Stanford, Gerald Cecil ..... Charlotte

Bateman, Wayne Layfield ..... Greensboro

Fulp, Bobby Lee ..... Winston-Salem

Conrad, Johnny Dean ..... Gastonia

Strange, Chester Johnny ..... Gastonia

Potts, Kenneth David ..... Dillsboro

HUMBLE TOIL

It is more than strange that so many persons are ashamed of their humble beginnings. They do not care to have these mentioned in the presence of those who have always had plenty and who were never compelled to perform menial service.

If we were well enough acquainted with the past and present leaders of our country, it may be we should find that very few of them were born and reared with a silver spoon in their mouths.

You must know that though Abraham Lincoln became one of the truly great men of the world, his name can never be mentioned without recalling to our minds the poverty and the hard labor of his early years. In a speech the President once made in New Haven, he said: "I am not ashamed to confess that twenty-five years ago I was a hired laborer, hauling rails, at work on a flatboat—just what might happen to any poor man's son." It is not the great, but the would-be great, who want to forget their humble origin and the lowly and very unpretentious kind of work they had to do in their earlier years.

It seems to me that just as soon as we are eager to forget the rock whence we were hewn, and pit out of which we were digged, that moment the glory of our nations begins to fade.

It cannot be news to any of us to learn from our most careful historians that our humble folk, the folk who perform our common task, have been and always will be the backbone of our nation. That is not setting class against class; it is only giving credit to those who deserve it.—Selected

——:——

A Paris Theater has found a means of making ladies remove their hats. Before the performances a strip appears on the screen curtain, which reads: "The management wishes to spare elderly ladies inconvenience. They are premitted to retain their hats." There follows a general stampede to remove hats.

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THE UPLIFT

No. 10 October 1961 Vol. 49

AMERICA

Our fathers' God to Thee,
Author of Liberty,
  To thee we sing,
Long may our land be bright
With Freedom's holy light,
Protect us by thy might
Great God, our King.

Thy safeguard, Liberty,
The school shall ever be,
  Our Nation's pride!
No tyrant hand shall smite,
While with encircling might
All here are taught the Right
  With Truth allied.

Grand birthright of our sires,
Our altars and our fires
  Keep we still pure!
Our starry flag unfurled,
The hope of all the world,
In Peace and Light impearled,
  God hold secure!

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JUVENILE EVALUATION CENTER DEDICATED

Black Mountain (NC) NEWS

The dedication of the Juvenile Evaluation Center Saturday brought into the Valley persons from not only the state of North Carolina, but neighboring states as well.

The morning program was presided over by C. A. Dillon, chairman of the Board of Correction and Training. Dr. Douglas Branch. general secretary-treasurer of the Baptist state convention of N. C. gave the prayer of dedication followed by the introduction of the speaker by John M. Reynolds, member of the State Board of Education.

Governor Sanford, unable to attend the ceremonies, was represented by Dave Coltrane, Director of the Department of Administration for the state, who read the message from the governor. The value of the new facility here, to the state and the total program was pointed out, also the value to the individual child. The crime rate is on the increase among those under 18 but North Carolina will win the fight, stated the governor's message, because we do not run from the battle.

Special music was furnished by the Jackson Training school chorus and R. Vance Robertson, director of the Juvenile Evaluation Center welcomed those present. C. A. Dillon introduced the guests and greetings to the Center were brought by Honorable William J. Allran, Jr., president of the North Carolina Domestic Relations and Juvenile Court Judges Association and Dr. Eugene A. Hargrove, Commissioner of Mental Health.

Blaine M. Madison, Commissioner of Correction accepted the greetings on behalf of the Center.

Benediction was given by Rev. Ben Stamey pastor of the Swannanoa Methodist church.

Following the events of the morning the Black Mountain Chamber of Commerce and the officials of the town entertained the visiting officials, and school principals, assembly heads and Red Cross representatives at a luncheon at the Monte Vista hotel. About 100 persons were present, local guests were introduced by Mayor Richard Stone.

C. A. Dillon, presiding officer from the morning session expressed

appreciation of the Board of Correction to the citizens of the valley for their help and cooperation since the opening of the Center.

Mr. Madison gave the history and background of the opening of the center here, telling how and why it was established. He stated that the average age of the children who go through this center is 14 years and 4 months and that usually each will remain for about 14 months. There are now some 1400 boys and girls in the state's training schools, they are not called criminals or delinquents, but students. Few, he said have ever committed a crime but have gotten into difficulty of one sort or another through deterioration of the home as a guiding influence and neglect on the part of the parents. The training schools, he continued, provide special education for the students, with an academic and a vocational program in each school.

Mr. Robertson, director of the Center told of the work thus far. A total of 41 students have been in the Center so far, each one is offered classroom work on the level he is able to carry out. The building of an adequate clinical staff is in the process. The director, always interested in the individual problems, told of several outstanding cases.

The students presently at the Juvenile Center favorably impressed those who attended the dedication ceremonies. The entire atmosphere is more like that of a boarding school campus, contrary to the belief of many the boys and girls are free to move about on the grounds as they go about the chores or attend classes. As one member of the community stated "any parent should be happy to claim any of the children I saw here today."

To succeed in any understanding, be courteous to inferiors, tolerant to the bigot, considerate of superiors, and intimate with but few.

——:——

The personnel manager was interviewing a man for a job."How long did you work in the other place?"

"Sixty-five years."

"Sixty-five years?" exclamed the manager; "how old are you?"

"I'm forty."

"Tell me, how could you work sixty-five years when you are only forty years old?"

"Overtime."

—Continental—Counsellor.

Meditations

A JEWEL FOR YOUR MEMORY COLLECTION

(LET'S MEMORIZE IT)

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto thy name, O most High: Psalm 92:1

* * * * * *

An honest farmer was asked to dine with a gentleman. The farmer asked a blessing at the table as he was accustomed to at his home. The gentleman host said jeeringly, "That is old-fashioned; it is not customary now for well educated people to pray at the table." The farmer answered that with him it was customary but some of his household never prayed over food. "Ah, then", said the gentleman, "They are sensible and enlightened. Who are they?" The farmer answered, "They, sir, are my pigs."

We never grow too old or too rich to be thankful for the goodness of God. We never become so well educated to realize the infinite mercies of a loving heavenly father.

Prayer: Teach us, Our Father, to see thy goodness all around us, and make our hearts grateful for thy tender care. Amen

Sunday Services

By David Crawford

The guest minister for Sunday October 1 was Rev. Burchette from the Church of God in Concord. Mr. Burchette took the scripture from the book of St. John 8 chapter 28 verse.

Mr. Burchette spoke to us about truth. He told us about a man in Canada who was arrested for letting his 6 year old son drive the family car to school.

He told us of how simple life would be if we could put all the right things in one pile and the wrong things in one pile. Then we could tell right from wrong. But God wants to put us through a test to see if we believe in him. Mr. Burchette also told the story of how Jesus Christ was captured by the soldiers when Judas betrayed him. The soldiers took him to the outer chambers of Pilate's home. When Pilate questioned Jesus and asked him who he was, Jesus said, "I am the Son of God." Pilate then knew that this was the truth and he didn't want anything to do with this man Jesus.

Jesus Christ who was the most perfect man who lived and who shall live walked up Calvary hill and suspended between heaven and earth gave up his life for our sins. This too is truth.

Mr. Burchette told us a story that happen in a mental institution. A guard was suddenly called by a patient who said that he should look at a fellow patient named Joe. When the guard arrived at Joe's room he saw Joe standing perfectly erect turning around and then saluting The guard asked, "What are you doing Joe?" Joe answered and said "My name isn't Joe, my name is Napoleon." The guard then asked him who told him he was Napoleon. "Why God did of course" said Joe. A voice in the next ward replied, "I most certainly did not."

Mr. Burchette also spoke of a fellow minister who was telling him about his childhood. The older minister said that one day when he was a boy his mother had asked him to go to the store. She was doing the washing and needed some soap. He didn't want to go but he said that he would. When he got to the store he had forgotten

what kind of soap she wanted. so he took what he thought she wanted back home. She said that he would have to go back to the store and exchange the soap for what she wanted. He told his mother that he wasn't going to go back. As she drew back to get a hickory to teach the young boy some discipline she scraped her hand across a pin and it made a big scar. "Last year mother died," he said. I went to the funeral services and when I saw her body in the casket, I noticed the scar on her hand. My mind went back 48 years to the time of my childhood when I had caused my mother that pain by my disobedience. No one else had said anything about the scar because nobody knew. But he knew the truth.

——:——

The guest minister for Sunday October 8 was Rev. Bennett from West Methodist Church in Concord.

Mr. Bennett read his scripture from the 39th chapter of Genesis in the Old Testament.

Mr. Bennett spoke to us about Joseph, the son of Jacob. Jacob favored Joseph just a little more than the rest of his sons because Joseph was the youngest. Jacob had a coat of many colors made for this well loved son. Joseph was a dreamer and dreamed himself a hero in all his dreams. His brothers resented him because he thought he was better than the rest of them.

One day Jacob sent his sons to a far off city to tend to some business. When they didn't return at the time appointed, Jacob sent Joseph to see if he could find them.

As Joseph journeyed he saw his brothers down in the valley. When his brothers saw him they said that now is the chance we have been waiting for. They caught Joseph and sold him as a slave. When they returned home they told Jacob that a wild animal had killed Joseph. The wife of Joseph's master lied about him and he was sent to prison.

One day the king had a bad dream. When Joseph told him what it meant he was made governor of all Egypt. It was a long time after he had been sold as a slave that he saw his brothers but when he did he forgave them. Joseph knew that he was doing the right and just thing.

Mr. Bennett left us with this closing thought. No matter what happens, trust in Jesus and he will see us through.

——:——

The guest minister for Sunday October 15th, was Rev. Charles McManus from Mt. Vernon Luthern Church in Concord. Mr. McManus took the reading from the book of Matthew twentieth chapter beginning at the first verse.

Mr. McManus talked to us about how to reach our eternal goal, Heaven.

He told us a story of how a king had had all preparations made for a feast. This feast was to be in honor of his son. It was past time for the

guest to arrive and none showed up. He sent some of his servants to tell the guest to come, the feast was ready. When the servants told the guest about the feast being ready some of the guest made excuses, some of them told the servants they were not interested in going and some of the guest beat and mistreated the servant very much.

In some respects people are the same way about God's invitation to partake of the Heavenly bread, the bread of life.

When the king heard that nobody would come to his feast he sent the servants out to the highway and and the byways to get anyone they could to come to his feast.

Ministers are like these servants because they are servants of God and they too go out on the highways and byways to teach the word of God. Today people are not willing to partake of the heavenly food therefore they are neglecting their souls. Business is more important to people; it seems that they are forgetting about their obligations to each other but more important they to God.

No money could ever buy the blessings of God and no wheat will ever amount to the eternal bread of life.

Mr. McManus left us with this one closing thought. "Will you partake of the heavenly bread, the bread of life."

The guest minister for Sunday October 22, was Rev. Roy E. Bell from Central Methodist Church in Concord. Mr. Bell took his scripture from Corinthians, the sixteenth chapter starting at the first verse.

Mr. Bell spoke breifly to us about our habits. He told us how he had left all of his belongings where he had first put them. When he was in college he would take off his shoes while studing and if he wasn't told to pick them up by his roommate, that is where they stayed until he was ready to put them on again. He said this was a habit of his because at the time of his early childhood he had a kind loving mother who went along behind him picking his belongings up and putting them in their proper place.

Mr. Bell said that there are three habits we should accustom ourselves to. They are the habit of prayer, the habit of going to Church and Sunday School, and the habit of reading the bible. Some people pray for the things that they want. This is all well and good but we should pray for the things we need, not the things we want.

Being made to go to church isn't a sin beacuse in the long run we will come to show our love for the church and God.

If a bible is set on a table to keep the family treasures in and on a shelf to collect dust, it will be of no value to anyone. Thus God's word cannot reach you through its pages.

THOUGHTS AT THANKSGIVING

(Speakers Magazine)

No back is without its burden; that man shall carry a cross is a universal law. We sometimes look at some of our fellows and envy them the ease and comfort and happiness in which they live. They seem to be always in the sunshine — everything seems to go right for them. If they fall they fall on their feet; if they hope they realize; if they attempt they achieve; they endure little pain, suffer little loss, sustain little disappointment. We say of them that they will never die of a broken heart—the lines have fallen unto them in very pleasant places.

We forget that often the heaviest burdens of life are invisible burdens, and the severest sorrows of life are secret sorrows. The more we come to know such men, the more we find their life is not free from care. There are sorrows in every heart the world knows nothing of. We must not estimate a man's burden by the number and weight of his complaints. It is not necessarily the machine that makes the most noise that does the most work. Each of the hundred looms in a factory often makes more noise than the turbine that supplies the motive power to them all. Rather, it is frequently the very reverse—the reverse poverty does not strive nor cry, "neither is its voice heard in the streets." The heaviest burdens are not to be found paraded in the marketplace, or exhibited in the sanctuary but are often carried in the seclusion of the home life, unrecognized by those who sit at the same table. The heroes of the quiet home are far more than those of the battlefield, the heroines of domestic life are far nobler than many who receive the approval and applause of the world.

The burdens of life are not equally distributed; but no life is without them. There are men who seem to live in clover; but the clover field is the favorite clover of the fox, and among the flowers may be found thistles and thorns. All lives are alike in this. "Man is born to trouble as the sparks fly upwards." The chief difference between us lies here—while one man gets him to his burden and carries it, another frets and murmurs and magnifies it. We think all we want is to be relieved of our load; what we really want is the

will and the strength to carry it. The well-harnessed horse will draw more with less fatigue than the one that is insufficiently harnessed and loosely buckled to his load. The horse that rears and is restive only chafes and punishes himself—he does not lessen his load. The first effort is the great effort—once get the load moving it will soon seem lighter.

No life is without its burdens and no life is without its mercies. In every life the mercies are far more than the burdens. Some men think most of the burdens and some think most of the mercies. We see what we look at. "Do you see the clouds on yonder mountain top?" "No; I am looking at the sunlight playing upon the water." There is more philosophy in this than we are wont to think! How many men are miserable, crippled, incapacitated for the necessary activity of life because they will look on it through dark spectacles. Half the burdens of life that wear and worry us are either wholly imaginary or largely magnified. We will cross the bridge before we come to it and see the flood before it is there. Now, thankfulness, perhaps more than anything else, helps us to keep our eye fixed upon the brighter side of life. If every night as we retired to rest we added up and recorded the mericies of the day, and started each following morning with the record in our hands, what a transfiguration of our life there soon would be! Our countenance would be changed as the face of the earth is changed when the sun breaks out upon it; our sobs and sighing would be transformed into songs of praise; our daily task would be done with increased vigor, as though some fresh motive force had come into our lives. The gloom around us would be scattered, the trees would seem to clap their hands, the mountains and the hills to rejoice together, and the meadows to break into song.

We have been looking at the burdens of life through the mind's microscope, and so have seen far more than we have had to bear; we have been looking at life's mercies through the wrong end of the telescope, and so have seen far less than we have received. Let us for the future look at life with the naked eye, realize its joys and mercies, and accept them and be thankful. "It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord."

Jack - O - Lanterns

BY DAN YOUNG

History does not give us the name of the person who first cut a face upon a pumpkin. If he were known he would no doubt be famous. Pumpkin faces are to be seen in nearly every inhabited corner of America upon Hallowe'en. The novelty stores are full of papier mache replicas, and magazine covers usually carry pictures of them. They are the most prominent symbols of Hallowe'en.

Hallowe'en is really a celebration of harvest time. As an autumn festival it corresponds to May Day in the spring. Coming almost a month before Thanksgiving it is a happy expression of gratitude over the season. Much of the spirit of superstition on Hallowe'en has come down through the ages from Europe. In England it was customary to bob for apples, and play other harmless pranks, but the use of pumpkins was begun in America.

The pumkin is a native vegetable of America, and with the coming of the white man it was introduced all over the world. Under his hands it has been cultivated to enormous size. Often a single pumpkin may weigh as much as fifty pounds. In many sections of the country the seeds of the pumpkin are sown in the cornfields late in the spring. The huge vines grow rapidly and extend along the ground often for twenty feet, bearing large, rough leaves carried on heavy stems. Before the small green pumpkins set upon the vine, the yellow flowers appear and in a short while they dry up and the pumpkins begin to form at the base of the flower.

The pumpkin is a close relative of the squash, which is cultivated in much the same fashion. The word "squash" is adapted from the word which the Indians applied to pumpkins. Although the squash is not adapted for making jack-o'-lanterns, when it is turned upside down, with neck downwards, its gourd-like shape makes an excellent head for a large doll. Medium-sized squashes,

when swathed with cloth and given the proper features, have made many a farm child happy. The miniature members of the pumpkins family, the gourds also served as toys for the Indian children.

The name, "Jack-O'-lantern," is a most appropriate one. The dictionary defines the word "jack" as a popular form meaning man, and jacko'-lantern becomes "man of the lantern." When the word is defined as a verb, one of the many definitions is "to play the jack," which means to deceive or lead astray. This is the true spirit of the jack-o'-lantern. The story of the two colonial children who scared the hostile Indians away with jack-o'-lanterns has become a legend.

The pumpkin which is used to make jack-o'-lanterns has an individuality all its own. It is marked in from five to eight ridges, with deep grooves between them. The grooves converge in the center towards the stem which holds the pumpkin strongly to the vine. The color is orange, and a pumpkin of no other color will make a real traditional jack-o'-lantern.

Carving a suitable face and hollowing out a pumpkin requires more skill than might be expected. Patience is required in extracting the inside. The fact that pumpkins have a hollow which contains seeds and soft pulpy threads, helps matters a great deal. Placing the features will put the pumpkin artist for a moment into the role of a sculptor. Care must be taken that the eyes be placed the proper distance apart, and the mouth have the proper jagged smile. The smile is a necessary part, for jack-o'-lanterns without them are great scarcity. Little artistry need be practiced on the nose, for it is usually only a triangular hole. The eyes are at best round or square openings. The character of a pumpkin face is really obtained by making a wide mouth curving upward at the corners. When the jack-o'-lantern is finished and the lighted candle is placed inside, we may not only delight in its appearance, we may also smell the fragrance of slowly cooking simmering pumpkin.

It is strange that the jack-o'-lantern has not figured more prominently in American literature. It plays a part in the Legend of Sleepy Hollow, in which story it was used by Brom Bones to

scare Ichabod Crane from the region of Sleepy Hollow. But aside from bits of verse written to these pumpkin faces, there is little to learn about their adventures.

Perhaps the greatest adventure any pumpkin ever had, even in fable or story, was experienced by the pumpkin which was turned into a coach for Cinderella. In fact, most pumpkins lead very dull existences. They are stored away in barns and are eaten by the cows, or they get themselves made into pies.

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS

When Columbus was a boy he became a sailor and a fighter also, as all sailors were then.

In 1473 Columbus was married to the daughter of a navagator who owned maps and charts that Columbus studied with intense interest. Through this sourse the idea of reaching India by sailing westward came to him. Before carrying out his plan he made a trip to Iceland and the conjecture is that he heard at this time of the old Norse voyages to America.

To make a long story short he fell upon the idea of appearing before the Royal Household of Spain. The Queen and King heard the appeal but like many other people, thought he was half crazy. For several years he labored to find someone to sponsor the expense of the ships and men. Columbus said that a thousand ships could not carry home the many riches they would find. All of this he offered to Spain.

The royalty of Spain bestowed upon him the rank of Admiral, three ships and 120 men.

Several months passed before land was sighted. The land first seen was probably Watling Island in the Bahama Islands. Later Cuba and Haiti were visited and a colony was started. When Columbus returned home he carried gold, birds, plants, animals and two natives.

Not half has been told of this bold navigator The lesson to learn from this interpeted adventure is that he never surrendered to a cause he belived in until he had exausted every available means of reaching his goal.

—Adrian Scarborough

——:——

Grab Hold!

If you're in earnest and a man with purpose set, just grab this minute; do what you can or think you can; go right ahead—go now —begin it! Keep at it strong, stay in the van; strive at sucess, and you will win it!

CAMPUS NEWS

COTTAGE EIGHT

Mrs. Henderson was real happy to return to the Cottage after spending two weeks at Cabarrus Memorial Hospital and undergoing surgery while there.

The boys decided while Mrs. Henderson was away that cottage life wasn't much without the cottage mother. All of us was as glad for her to get home as she was to be back.

Carl Lefler, Concord, N. C., a former regular boy released two years ago, visited Mrs. Henderson at the hospital.

Van Austin, Marion, N. C., one of the first regular boys Mr. and Mrs. Henderson picked eight years ago visited the cottage Sunday night, October 8, 1961. He brought his wife and two cute sons to visit. The last time Van visited the cottage Mrs. Henderson was ill with the mumps He said something seems to tell him when his "Cottage Mama" is sick and he should pay her a visit.

—Sammy Todd

—:—

COTTAGE ELEVEN

On Saturday October 7th Mr. Rouse took the boys of cottage eleven on a bus trip. Saturday afternoon we took our supper down to Mr. Rouses place and ate. We came back to the school and took a shower. We got back on the bus and we were off. This time our destination was Charlotte. We went first to the airport. We stopped and watched the planes land and take off for about a half hour. We noticed all kinds of planes, some of which were jets, passenger planes, and small private planes.

We drove by a number of well known sites throughout the city, some of which were the Charlotte Colesium, Oven Auditorium, the Charlotte Town Mall, the new Y. M. C. A., the Lance factory, the Pepsi Cola bottling Company, W. S. O. C. T.V., the Southern States fair, and the World Six Hundred race track. We then headed back for the school. We arrived a tired but happy bunch of boys ready for a nice soft bed.

On Sunday afternoon October 8th the boys of Cottage Eleven piled on the bus and we were off again. This time Mr. Rouse took us to where Concord and Kannapolis get there water supply. We stopped and ate supper in a picnic area near Lake Fisher.

After eating we drove through Salisbury, China Grove, Landis, Concord and Kannapolis. We then came back to the school.

The boys of Cottage Eleven wish to express their graitude and

thanks to Mr. Rouse for his time and effort put into taking us on these two trips. Everyone had a good time and enjoyed the trips very much and hopes there will be many more to come.

David Crawford

——:——

COTTAGE FOURTEEN

Sunday October, 15, Cottage 14 went on a trip right after lunch. We did not have any certain spot picked out to see but we rode down Interstate Highwoy 85 and admired the scenery. We followed 85 as far as it has been completed and then we turned off of it and headed back toward Charlotte, on Wilkinson Boulevard. We went out to Douglas Municipal Airport and watched the planes land and take off. Then we headed back toward Concord where we were treated to a drink apiece by Mr. Hooker. After finishing the drinks we went back to the school. We wish to thank Mr. and Mrs. Hooker for the wonderful trip.

—John Blythe
—Dean Stamper

——:——

DEATH CLAIMS FORMER STUDENT

Billy Lowry, age 24, of Pembroke, died Sunday October 22, at the home of his grandparents .Funeral services will be held at 2 P. M. Tuesday at the Union Chapel Community Church.

Survivors include his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Whaley Lowry of Tennssee; a brother, Leroy Lowry of Detroit, Mich., and three sisters; Mrs. Julia Mae Locklear of Detroit, Mich., Miss Euphia Mae Lowry of Tennessee and Mrs. Josephine Hunt of Pembroke.

Billy was admitted to this school in August of 1949, and received his final discharge in January of 1956. He was in cottage 17 and in Mrs. Stallings third grade at school. He worked on the farm for awhile and in the office at the Administration building.

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

MACHINE SHOP

The machine shop boys have been very busy this past month working on just about every tractor around here. We have been changing tires, and fixing things when something happens to them. We clean the spark plugs in the irrigation pump, we have put new inserts in the old Dodge Bus. The school has got a new Cub and we are putting some new parts on it now.

We would like to think Mr. Mabrey for helping us do these things.

—Robert Bozeman

——:——

TRACTOR FORCE

The tractor force boys have been very busy this month. We have been combining milo, plowing, disking,

drilling and plowing up potatoes. We have one new boy on the tractor force he is getting along find.

— Harold Saldinger

——:——

PURCHASING DEPARTMENT

We've bought a new Cub Tractor.

We been salting down meat for the winter, and been buying our food and supplies. We also bought a new hay bailer.

Mr. Cress

——:——

LAUNDRY

The boys in the Laundry have been very busy this week, we have been pressing choir robes and scout uniforms, and we have also been washing and pressing cottage parents and boys cloths and getting them back to the cottages as soon as possible.

We have also got three boys going home this month Jimmy Carpenter, Delbert Buchanan, and Dennis Cutshaw.

Jimmy Carpenter

——:——

LIBRARY

In the library this past month Mrs. Liske has been making new cards for the books. The new books in the library are still in good condition and we hope they stay that way for a long time. Our morning library boy is going to Swannanoa and we hope to get another one as good as he was. We have not been very busy in the library this past month. We got a set of new encyclopedias, and a new set of world books and a new dictionary along with the other library books. We hope they will be taken good care of.

David Carver

——:——

SEWING ROOM

For the past month we have been making shirts, rugs, pajama pants and tops. We made thirty seven shirts this week. Since the cotton mill has not been able to make much cloth we have not made very many shirts.

We have two new boys, one in the morning and one in the evening. Their names are Jimmy Crouch and Paul McGannis.

—Dennis Hamm

——:——

PLUMBING SHOP

The Plumbing Shop boys have been cleaning out boilers and painting them . We put in a new motor in the dish washer at the Cafeteria.

—George Shinn

——:——

CARPENTER SHOP

We have been painting the Administration Building. Mr. Dry will finish painting the cottages at the end of this month.

—Guy Butler

CAFETERIA

We have been very busy cutting meat to stock our deep freeze. We had two boys to go home, James Bibee and Clyde Garris. We wish them the best of luck.

We have two new boys in the meat room they are Jerry Anderson and Billy Smith.

—Jerry Anderson

——:——

SHOE SHOP

The Shoe Shop boys have been busy this month, trying too keep up their work.

We have a new boy in the shop and his name is Butch Gunnell, and he is learning very well.

We have been working at the cannery most of the month. The boys in the Shoe Shop will be going to Asheboro soon to tour a shoe factory.

—Tony Lee Walker

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

SPECIAL C

Mrs. Stallings room has had reading as their emphasis this month. The boys have checked out and enjoyed many of the new books from our school library. They have also read many from the Concord library. Steve Lail and Jewel Colvard have read the most books.

FIFTH GRADE

In language, we are studying sentences and how to use them.

In spelling we are learning how to break words into syllables.

In Social Studies, we are studying the State of New York.

In health, we are studying the care of the heart.

We are having some interesting Physical Ed. periods with Mrs. Barbee's class.

——:——

SIXTH GRADE

The Sixth Grades are studying "The Land Down Under-Australia." We find it interesting to note that this continent has animals that are found no other place on earth.

——:——

SEVENTH GRADE

We are studying the land and people of the United States. At present we are working on the unit from a stand point of geographic division. The United States is divided into nine natural divisions.

——:——

"Who are those beautiful little youngsters?" asked a stranger of a little boy.

They're the doctor's kids," replied the lad. "He always keeps the best ones for himself."

The Radio Station

Alice Brown, who was habitually late, determined to be prompt on this important occasion. True Uncle John and Emma, the maid, growled and warned and urged and assisted according to custom. They were wasting energy for Alice appreciated the opportunity that Uncle John's influence was providing. Never before had she had a chance to sing over the radio. The additional thrill of singing when a permanent engagement lured was almost too delightful to be possible.

Quite by accident Alice had learned that there was an opening for a soloist on a week-day religious program. She hadn't bothered to inquire about the pay. Uncle John gave her a liberal allowance. It was the new diversion that she craved. Her uncle felt a slight impatience with her restlessness. Yet he was more interested than he cared to admit because he regarded the tryout as a test in many ways.

No shadow of doubt disturbed Alice. Her voice, she realized, wasn't great. But personality counted, too. Her name would soon be a favorite on the lips of radio fans. She wished fervently that it were a more distinguished name. How often she had begged Uncle John to let her change it to "Alicia" or "Ellice." Strange to say, he was adamant on the subject and always ended by roaring at her. "Your father and mother christened you plain Alice. They left you to me. As long as you live in my house, you're Alice. Yes, it's a common name. We're common people— we Browns. I'm plain John Brown. It's my business to make this special John Brown a credit to the community so that folks will forget some of the others that are a disgrace."

Remembering his outbursts, Alice sighed as she dressed for the studio. Then she brightened at the knowledge that her appearance was not common. She frankly admired an olive complexion and reddish brown hair and hazel eyes. She wore clothes well, too. With extra care, she tilted her hat to the most becoming angle. How perfectly it matched her coat and shoes! A glance at the clock in the hall—another glance at her watch—yes, for once Alice Brown was starting in plenty of time.

Leisurely she passed along the street. Why hurry and get fussed?

Fate, however, began to interfere in petty and unexpected ways. Alice, who was never clumsy, slipped on the only icy spot visible and struck hard on one knee. The bruise didn't matter. The long run in her hose certainly did. She retraced her steps home and changed to a new pair. A fresh start was halted by a talkative friend who insisted on advice for a party a whole week ahead. Alice muttered an excuse and quickened her pace. The delays were becoming exasperating though she could not be cross when little Bobby Andrews insisted on taking a walk with her. The darling couldn't match her stride so she bought him off with pennies and kissed him goodby. Even kisses take time and her watch was galloping at an alarming rate. Alice vowed that she would not stop again. Alas! The bus conspired against her. Full to the brim with delegates for a conference, it rattled callously by.

The situation was getting serious. Ah. A taxi! One lingered near and Alice beckoned to the driver, "Cathcart Hotel and don't sleep." The man grinned and did his best, keeping a wary eye on the speedometer. Oh, dear, those wretched traffic signals! You couldn't exactly blame him, either, for hitting them wrong. After delays that seemed infinite, the taxi swerved sharply to the curb of the imposing hotel. Alice sprang out, stuffed a bill into the drivers hand and rushed for the entrance.

A black speck slanted across her eyes and lodged on her nose. Soot! Could anything more humiliating happen when you were in the greatest hurry of your eighteen years? Inside the lobby, Alice fled to a corner and squinted in her tiny mirror and rubbed vigorously. The soot was a choice mixture of soft coal and glue and purple ink. There! She removed the last smear and dashed for the elevator. A fraction too late. The door clanged before her. Perhaps it was just as well for she needed a breathing spell. After all, she was not very late. Five or ten minutes never made any serious difference and Alice knew how to explain convincingly. Almost patiently she waited for another elevator. "Radio studios," she smiled and was wafted to the twentieth floor.

Alice had visited the same studios a few weeks earlier. There had been no reason for careful scrutiny then. It was not a large place yet the doors seemed to have multiplied to a bewildering number. The heavy windows, composed of three separate glasses, shut off the studiios while they permitted visitors to gaze enchanted. How incredibly fascinating it

was, and how difficult to believe that the rooms were sound proof. You saw every movement that carried on a program. You heard only over a radio outside. Listeners far away could hear as clearly.

Alice glanced around. Somebody would be expecting her. Where was the manager? A tall, lank boy, bending over a shelf of papers, mumbled at her. "Do' know. Program on. Over there." He waved a vague dismissal and went on studying his lines.

An older man approached and listened absently. Don't worry. There aren't many blunders made here. Every program is timed for the stroke of the clock." Alice frowned faintly. She hadn't told him that her engagement was scheduled for twelve. He turned to call over his shoulder, "There's a program on in the organ studio, if you care to look." "I'm not here to look," she thought curtly.

A quartette of alert girls came down the hall. One of them noticed Alice. Here was a person who might give intelligent information. Alice stopped her. "I've been invited to broadcast. Can you—"

The girl wanted to be helpful but her companions were leaving. "Don't get nervous," she interrupted. It is not half the agony that you imagine it's going to be. Look through that window at the program. Good luck." She raced for the elevator and disapeared.
luck." She raced for the elevator and disappeared.
that she wanted to know. Everybody was tremendously busy or pretending to be. Fretfully she moved toward the window at her right.

For the first time, she realized that a modulated voice had been speaking over the radio nearby. A chapter from Isaiah was being read Humph! the religious program—her program had commenced without her. She hardly dared to burst in. Well, the window wasn't such a bad idea. They'd discover her and know that she was ready. She moved on and flattened her nose against the pane.

The organ studio was a small room equipped with a pipe organ and a piano. Perfect order regulated the scene. A gray-haired clergyman sat reading, his mouth close to a microphone. The organist waited, his slender hands poised above the keys. The chapter ended reverently. A slight gesture and inspiring music filled the air. Alice was growing uneasy. Had there been a blunder? Or was it possible that she was to be ignored? She noticed a third person in the studio—a girl, who sat half-

hidden behind the reader. Some relative, probably, whom he had invited in. Why, she was rising! She couldn't be—yes, she was going to sing into a second microphone.

Alice seethed resentfully. That girl had usurped her place—Alice Brown's—because she'd been a second late. What of it? They would have not allowed her to sing at first anyhow. And here she'd been waiting for ages. Should she make a fuss and upset the whole program? No, that would be undignified. She'd wait and tell Uncle John. He would see that his niece received justice.

The girl was singing now. The sweet soprano rang clearly through the familiar words, "O, sometimes the shadows are deep." Alice listened intently. What expression. That girl knew about shadows. Alice had spent a small fortune on music lessons. She detested the petty spirit that would not be fair to a rival and she knew how to appriase quality. The other girl showed little training but she sang easily as a gray-haired clergyman brushed furtively at the tears. The organist played with rare understanding. And the storm of anger that had swept Alice stole away unobserved.

Softly the second verse melted into the third. Oh dear! The girl was getting nervous. Quavering notes crept in. If she'd only hold on! A triumphant finish meant so much. A pair of frightened eyes wandered to the window. Alice clasped her hands frantically. "Go on," she breathed. Her enthusiasm reached the girl in the sound-proof room. She recovered confidence and the beautiful chorus of "The Rock That Is Higher Than I" left nothing to be desired. Alice relaxed with sheer contentment. The two men were glad, too.

The girl slipped out and ran to Alice impulsively. "How can I ever thank you enough? If you hadn't spurred me on, I'd have broken down completely. And I've got to have this job. Do you know what you were saying? You were saying, 'Brace up. Don't be a baby. Jerry needs you'." There was unconscious appeal in the white, thin face. Her coat trailed from her arm—a cheap spring garment, not warm enough for a winter day.

Alice tried to ignore the marks of poverty as she struggled to revive her grievance. There were things she must find out and no gush-

ing burst or gratitude was going to interfere. "Let's talk a while," she suggested evenly.

"I'd love that. I—I guess I'm tired, too." The girl stumbled into a chair and Alice towered grimly over her.

It was hard to be severe with a girl who might even be hungry. Still, she might as well learn that tricks didn't get you far in the business world. That was Uncle John's code. Alice recalled his lectures and felt very mature and experienced. "Why," she began sternly—and changed her question to her surprise. Her tone changed, too, and she found herself sitting close to the girl. "Why, who is Jerry?" she asked mildly.

The girl beamed. "Jerry is my brother. We're pals. We haven't anyone in the wide world but each other. Jerry's splendid. He's always taken care of me—his little sister. He was an office manager and made good until the firm failed. He's a porter in this hotel now. The lifting is too hard. He can't keep on. That's why I've got to have this job. I suppose it doesn't pay a real salary but we can live on awfully little."

The girl shook her head. "He did happen to hear that they wanted a soloist in the studios. As to influence, we haven't any. We don't know important people." She lowered her voice dreamily. "I can't imagine how I had the nerve to come to this floor unless the song is right. About the Rock, I mean. If you're standing on the Rock you have more courage. It's grand that the Rock is always there. We move. It never does. Don't you think that's true?"

Alice groped for an answer. "I'm afraid life has been too easy for me. I've never felt any real need for the —Rock."' What a sweet, trustful spirit and how incapable of a dishonorable act!

The girl went on wistfully, "The chance alone was wonderful. Do you think there's a possibility that I'll be engaged?"

Alice considered Uncle John's kindness and his influence and her ability to wheedle him. The girl had genuine talent, too. This was no case of mere charity. She studied the pattern on the carpet before she spoke. "I believe you'll get the place. I know a girl who had a tip, too. She wanted to broadcast. She won't be in the race now."

The blue eyes shone anxiously. "You mean that you'll tell her not to try? You're kind, but will it be right?"

"Exactly right. She wouldn't make a radio singer" anyhow. She's

always late to engagements. She'll be glad to withdraw in your favor."

"Are you sure" the girl wondered.

Alice straightened confidently. "I'm very sure. Now I want to know exactly how you did break into the organ studio."

"It was ridiculously easy. A man was standing here and he looked at me. My teeth were chattering. I managed to say, 'I've come to sing at the noon service.' It was almost twelve and he just pushed me into that room."

"Was that all you said?" Alic persisted.

"Oh, I told him my name—Alice Brown. I'm really Alice Margaret. I didn't—why, whats the matter?"

The first Alice was laughing riotously. Her mystery had been an ordinary concidence—a joke,and a joke it should remain. "I'm another Alice Brown—not blessed with a middle name. I suppose there's a dozen of us in the city. I never happened to meet one before. Isn't this fun?

Alice Margaret caught her breath. "It's more than fun. I'll try to be a credit to the Brown family, too."

Plain Alice arose hastily. There was a provoking lump in her throat. "I'm starving. I invite you to lunch with me, Alice Margaret."

"That's lovely of you. Maybe I can find Jerry and introduce him."

At Uncle John's dinner table that night, his niece presided as usual. "Did you enjoy the broadcast at noon?" she began mischievously.

He hesitated. "I—well, I don't want to spoil you, Alice."

"Impossible," she giggled. "You liked the song, did you?"

Uncle John, who never used sugar, put two lumps in his coffee. "I suppose any voice sounds different on the radio. I thought you had selected a more classical number. That old hymn appealed to me. And you sang with expression—as if the sentiment came from your heart. I—I didn't know you had it in you, Alice."

"I haven't," she admitted and told him.

Uncle John listened with the growling comments that told how deeply he was touched. "Well, the girl can put her songs across so I have no objection to speaking a word in her favor. I expect you'll nag me into finding a suitable position for Jerry next."

"That's my intention." she answered cooly. You'll like him in the office."

Uncle John snorted. He rather enjoyed being managed and he was more proud of his niece's character than he could ever be of her voice. But it would never do to say so. "I'll admit," he remarked judicially, "that this affair hasn't turned out badly. However, it should teach you the lesson that I've been preaching for years—the priceless value of promptness. The old adage remains true. It is the early bird that catches the worm!"

Alice dropped her salad fork. The lettuce had lost its savor." Worms! Ugh! Horrid animals. I don't want to catch one. Besides, they ought to be left for the hungry birds."

—Nellie Meader Linn

Laugh It Off

One Day, about six score years ago, two young fellows were in a quarrel, and it had signs of becoming serious. Abraham Lincoln, himself a young man but with an earnest desire for fair play, was called upon to decide the difficulty.

One of the combatants, who had been defeated in the decision, and above whom the towering Lincoln stood head and shoulders, boastfully threatened Lincoln. "See here, Lanky, I'll lick you!" he shouted. Abe looked down comically at the small challenger. "All right," he said, "but let's fight fair. You are so small there isn't much of you for me to hit, but I am so big, you can't help hitting me. So you make a chalkmark on me that will show just your size. When we fight, you must be sure to hit me inside this mark or it won't be fair."

The idea was so ridiculous, the little bully began to laugh. Of course, that took all the fight out of him, and the quarrel ended as a joke.

Every quarrel has a ridiculous side. Many quarrels and much grumbling can be broken up by following Lincoln's policy—laugh it off.

—Sunshine Magazine

Honor Rolls

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

COTTAGE NO. 1

Roger Hegler

COTTAGE NO. 2

Harvey Cantrell
Samuel Cooke
Ronald Kelly
Herbert Perry
James Sands
Allen Spilker
Charles Stevens
John Thompson

COTTAGE NO. 3

Jerry Bean
Wayne Blevins
Douglas Buckner
James Clayton
Eugene Estes
Johnny Jones
Clyde Tate
Larry Travis

COTTAGE NO. 5

Robert Bridges
James Carter
Henry Faircloth

COTTAGE NO. 6

Jewel Colvard
Terry Jarrett
Danny Murr
Lewis Murr

COTTAGE NO. 8

Sammy Todd

COTTAGE NO. 9

Delbert Buchanan
Eddie Gates
Edward Jones
Homer Luther
Johnny Sheppard
Billy Smith
Jimmy Smith
James Chavis

COTTAGE NO. 10

Dalton Morton
Norman Stevens

COTTAGE NO. 11

Larry Coggins
David Crawford
Thomas Faircloth
Paul Kelly
Glenn Lewis
Ronald Mull
Arthur Penland

COTTAGE NO. 13

George Davis
Michael Karangelan
Thomas Myers

Larry Walton
William Walls

COTTAGE NO. 14

Douglas Bibee
Marvin Clayton
David Correll
Richard Dunn
Gerald Gathings
Joe Hinson
Dean Stamper
Ronnie Talbert
Steve Turner
Ray Worley

COTTAGE NO. 15

James Laughter
Andrew Roberts

COTTAGE NO. 17

James Aiken
Cecil Brittain
Sammy McLaughlin
Jerry McSwain
Thomas Sweatt
Paul Waters

SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

SPECIAL A

None

SPECIAL B

Jewell Colvard
Steve Lail

SPECIAL C

Eddie Walston

SPECIAL D

John Thompson
Wayne Travis
Carlton Long
Johnny Barrett
Ronald Calloway
James Clayton
Henry Faircloth

SIXTH GRADE

Eddie Carlson
Jessie Owenby
Paul Waters

SEVENTH GRADE

Johnny Jones
Johnny Shepherd

EIGHTH GRADE

Michael O'Neal
Ray Price
Dean Stamper

NINTH GRADE

Roger Bass
Joe Hinson
Braxton Sides

TENTH GRADE

Larry Guinn
Robert Lee
James Sands
Dickie Wellons

TRADE HONOR ROLL

OFFICE

Jimmy Harris
Douglas Bibee
Morris Evans

PRINT SHOP

James Sands
James Petway
Sam Cooke
Dean Stamper
Mike O'Neal

SEWING ROOM

Henry Faircloth
Paul McGinnis

GYM

William Wellons
Harvey Cantrell

SHOE SHOP

Alfred Beddingfield
Jerry Bean
Richard Estes
Tony Walker
Butch Nipper
Bobby Trivette
Eddie Walston
Russell Bowen
Butch Gunnell

BARBER SHOP

Phillip Green
Eddie Carlson
Larry Travis
Ronnie Sommersett
Gary McCracken

MACHINE SHOP

James Turner
Ernest Lewis
Bobby Blythe
Franklin Gragg
Thomas Faircloth
Robert Isenhour

SCHOOL CUSTODIAN

Larry Guinn

CAFETERIA

Richard Dunn
Charles Watson
J. C. Clayton
Johnny Shepherd
Ronald Mull
Wayne Blevins
Richard Jarrett
Monroe Harrold
George Moore
Paul Waters
Johnny Jones
Joe Hinson
Jerry Anderson
Wayne Heath
Eugene Estes
Jonathan Smith
Jack Nunn
Kenneth Westbrook
Tommy Austin
Billy Smith
Larry Coggins
Jimmy Mosteller
Roger Chapman
Lewis Rogers
Ray Worley
Eddie Corne
Ronnie Talbert

Ronald Calloway
Larry Bridges
Dewey Tomlin
Mitchell Johnson
Elvin Fisher
James Ross
Ernest Smith
Johnny Barrett
Gary Clark
Jerry McSwain
Billy Collins

CARPENTER SHOP

Herbert Perry
Larry Rominger
Johnny Thompson
Guy Butler
Wayne Deaton
Bobby Crump
James Boggs
Glenn Lewis
Allen Spilker

COTTON MILL

Troy Miller
Bill Talbert
Berry Baker
Gerald Gathings
Gerald Stanford
Carlton Long
Jerry Musselwhite
Mitchell Furr
Thomas Holbrook
Robert McCaw
Leland Welch
Thomas Newberry
C. J. McBride
James Owenby
Wayne Waters

LAUNDRY

Richard Clark
James Chavis
Billy Crouch
Ray Price
Mike Karangelan
James Laughter
Donnie Osborne
Wayne Carpenter
George Kelbaugh
Edward Lamm
George Davis
Lewis Lumley
Dalton Morton
Larry Walton
Wayne Taylor
David Correll

YARD & POULTRY

Danny Murr
Johnny Conrad
Almon Patterson
Jimmy Farmer
Charles Cato
Mike Lowry
Terry Jarrett
Jewel Colvard
Morris Bolding
Steve Stamey
Clayton Jarman
Steve Lail
Charles Williams

FARM

Broughton Oxendine
Braxton Sides
David Braxton
Tommy Combs
Billy Walls
Cecil Arthur
Earvin Sampson
Jesse Lossiah

NEW BOYS

OCTOBER

Benson, Larry Phillips ..... Mooresville
Nunn, Jackie Lee ..... Lexington
Harrison, Toy Phillips ..... Tryon
Holbrook, Johnny Dale ..... Hickory
Holbrook, Freddie Thomas ..... Hickory
Bennett, Gary Alexander ..... Drexel
Long, Leon Arthur ..... Kannapolis
Winkler, Stewart Wayne ..... Cornelius
Worley, Barry Melger ..... West Asheville
Raines, Marvin Thomas ..... Asheville
Morgan, Jesse Raymond ..... Asheville
Rich, Ernest Gene ..... Candler
Pinkleton, Arthur Vernon ..... Greensboro
Spivey, Maxwell Wayne, Jr. ..... New Bern
McCaw, Norman Robert ..... Statesville
Hill, Thomas Russ ..... Roxboro
Moose, Leonard Osborne ..... Salisbury
Rivenbark, Winfired H. ..... Rockingham
Smith, James Clayton ..... Fayetteville
Smith, Jerry Wayne ..... Fayetteville
Jackson, James Thomas ..... Asheboro
Brady, Paul Arnold ..... Carthage

Brady, Harry F. ..... Carthage
George, Bobby Lee ..... Southern Pines
George, Jack, Jr. ..... Southern Pines
Hinesley, Ralph Franklin ..... Carthage
Jernigan, Harold Franklin ..... Goldsboro
Pethel, Billy Ray ..... Kannapolis
Capps, Edward Lee ..... Zirconia

JUST TO BE LOYAL

Just to be tender, just to be true;
Just to be glad the whole day is through;
Just to be merciful, just to be kind;
Just to be thankful for peace of mind.

Just to be gentle, kind and sweet;
Just to be helpful with willing feet;
Just to be cheerful when things go wrong;
Just to drive sadness away with a song.

Whether the hour is dark or bright;
It is always blessed within God's sight;
Just to be loyal to God and man;
Right through life the best I can.

James Bibee

TREES

Trees are beautiful, dark and high;
Their slender tops close to the sky,
The leaves are spacious, big and long,
The limbs are big, dark and strong.
The bark is twisted all around,
From the tip of the tree to the top of the ground.

Trees are beautiful, dark and high,
If it wasn't for trees lots of things would die,
Trees are studied on many book pages,
And they have been for ages and ages.
When the autumn comes and the leaves start dying,
It looks as though the limbs are crying.

When winter comes and the air is cold,
The tree stands up brave and bold.
When winter comes and the snow begins to lay,
And it is for sure the leaves will return someday.
Trees are wonderful to behold;
They live through the winter dark and cold.

—Harvey Cantrell

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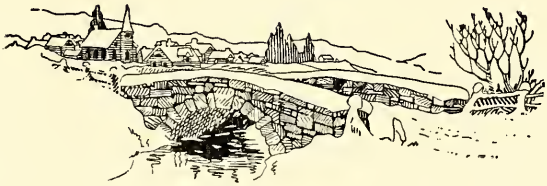

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1961

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AND there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And, lo, the angel of the of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, "Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you; ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger." And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

. . . Luke 2: 8—14

THE CHRISTMAS THIEF

It was Christmas morning and the sexton was pale and wide-eyed. To the pastor he gasped: "Sir, I just opened the church—the Chris- Child is gone from the manger-crib."

"That's ridiculous," exclaimed the priest. Yet it was true, he found The beloved little statuette of the infant was gone from the shrine! The thoughts of the kindly clergyman were in a turmoil.

Even before he had verified the disappearance for himself, his thoughts were concerned with the thief.

What kind of fiend—what infidel—would perpetrate such an out- rage? Was it someone who wished to defile the symbol of the very birth of Christianity? Did someone want revenge on the church, the pastor, the congregation—or upon God?

"Shall we call the police, Father?" the curate asked.

The old priest shook his head. He glanced about the church he loved and which only four and a half hours ago had been filled with the happiest crowds of the year, the attenders of Midnight Mass.

Soon the church would be filled with happy Christmas Crowds. What would their stunned reaction be when they found the Christ Child missing? Distraught, the pastor put on his coat and hat and wandered outside. To passers—by he murmured a "Merry Christmas" he did not feel

As he reached the corner, a small boy, running as he pulled his red express wagon, almost knocked him down. "Georgie Potter!" The priest started to rebuke the lad, but the shining light on the ruddy little seven year-old face stopped him. He smiled: "Now, is that a new wagon I see?'

"Yes, sir!"

Suddenly the clergyman stiffened.

"Georgie! What is that in your wagon?"

It was the Christ Child! The pastor stared transfixed. The beloved statuette of the Infant Jesus, with its baby arms outstretched in wide benediction, lay with a blanket tucked about it.

The shining light was gone from the lad's face and he cowered.

"Georgie, did you take that from the church?"

"But I promised!" the boy blurted. "I prayed and prayed for a red wagon. And I promised the Christ Child if He'd get me a red wagon for Christmas, I'd give him a ride in in twice 'round the block.

—The Spokesman

Meditations

A JEWEL FOR YOUR MEMORY COLLECTION

(LET'S MEMORIZE IT)

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel; for he hath visited and redeemed his people. **Luke 1:68**

* * * * * *

When the night watchman in a large department store was making his usual rounds after closing time he found the body of a man, apparently in his middle thirties, lying under a counter. He was a thin man, shabbily dressed, with nothing in his pockets and no means of identification on his body. It was decided that he had been trampled to death in the Christmas rush, but they were unable to account for what appeared to be nail wounds in the palms of his hands.

Could this little story be implying that we are trampling under our feet the very purpose for which we observe this Holy Day? Could it mean that we get so involved in our exchanging of gifts that we fail to present our gift to the one who is having the birthday?

What are you giving the Christ Child this year?

What can I give Him, Poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb;
If I were a wiseman; I would do my part:
Yet what can I give Him, Give my heart!

Our Father: Please accept our hearts as a small token for Thy great love for us. **Amen**

The Perfect Gift

Dr. Norman Vincent Peale

We all know the story of Mrs. McGillicudhy's cow that always gave such fine, creamy milk—and then kicked it over. That little Irish folklore has become commonplace to describe people who do and say and give the nicest things and then spoil it all by one mean act.

We all know, too, the Indian-giver. And we all know the historical meaning behind the phrase: "I fear the Greeks, even when bringing gifts." We know enough, too, from sad, sad experiences, that we should never look a gift horse in the mouth.

This is the season of gifts and giving.

This is the festival of the birthday of the Holy and Perfect Gift of the Way of Life and the way to live, brought to us all by the most generous Giver that ever lived—Christ Jesus.

To Him as a Child in the Manger, "were brought the gifts of Kings" —the three Wise Men came from far places to pay homage and leave their tokens of esteem.

And it is these Wise Men that we should imitate, going as far as we can to give God the best we have to offer, going in person and laying it at His feet.

I thought to myself as I went out shopping for my children the other day: "And what shall I give this year to Jesus? My writing? My books? My efforts to preach His Word? Yes . . . more than ever now, when it is so sorely needed. But what special?"

And it came to me that perhaps what He wanted most was my prayers. He wants too—because He said so—for me to root out evil in myself and to help others live up to the Good that is in them. He wants me to walk His Path and help others who have not found it, or who have lost it, or who falter and grow weary.

Simple things? Difficult things? Yes . . . but these are the Gifts I promise myself to make to my Creator . . . this Christmas and every day —at least once a day—from now till next Christmas.

Perhaps you'd like to, too

—The Spokesman

CHRISTMAS AT JACKSON TRAINING SCHOOL

Everyone enjoys being home at Christmas, but for some of us this is impossible. With this thought foremost in the minds of all who have a part in the operation of this school, everyone takes on the responsibility of doing their best to make the holidays as much like home as possible.

Realizing the part a child's family plays in the observance of this occasion, each cottage couple is even more diligent in their role of acting parents. For weeks, even months, they have been making plans and, with the help of the boys, dreaming up new ideas for decorations and programs. From top to bottom the cottages are decked out in an array of Yuletide ideas and scenes built around the Infant Jesus. The center of interest in all cottages is the giant Christmas trees decorated with blinking lights and a variety of ornaments many of which have been made by the boys themselves. And under the trees on Christmas morning is a gift for every boy. Some of these are from his family who slipped them to the cottage parents to be hidden away until the proper time to be placed under the tree. Others are from church groups, civic organizations or thoughtful people who know what it is to be away from home at the most important time of the year. There has never been a Christmas when we did not have some boys who were forgotten by their families, and these thoughtful friends help to bring joy to those unfortunate ones.

On Christmas Eve large bags of candy, fruit and nuts are delivered to each cottage and one for each boy is placed under the tree to be given out the next morning along with the gifts. Usually at this time there is a party going on in each cottage and for a while that feeling of being away from home is forgotten.

A whole week is taken here with time off from work and school to celebrate the occasion. Each day during that week a good movie is shown, with television, games and football crammed into the daily schedule.

One of the highlights of the season is the presentation of the annual Christmas Pageant performed by the boys and directed by

the members of the teaching staff. A tremendous amount of patience and ingenuity go into the preparation of this one performance, and the number of visitors year after year from Concord and the surrounding areas is sufficient proof that it was well worth the effort.

Visiting day is another important event during this week to those whose families live near enough to come to see them, and this includes a large percentage of our boys. Usually a picnic lunch is brought along and the boys enjoy being with their folks as well as eating "Mom's cooking" again.

No, we admit, it isn't home, but when we see the happy faces on Christmas morning we are convinced it is the next best thing.

Make a success of today, and you need not worry about tomorrow.

No amount of pay ever made a good soldier.

Wise men are instructed by reason; men of less understanding by experience; the most unknowing learn by necessity."

The less one requires looking after, the more valuable is his effort.

If you make your job important, it is quite likely to return the favor.

A big man is not one who makes no mistakes, but one who is bigger than any mistake he makes.

Each day is the only one of its kind.

Tomorrow does not belong to you—do it today.

Co-operation is two men tugging at one load.

No man ever worked his passage anywhere in a dead calm. Kites rise against, not with, the wind.

The test of a man or an oak is: How sound is he at the heart?

Tomorrow begins today.

THE CHRISTMAS LIGHT

The Willis Deerings had lived in Burnstown for ten years. Before that they had lived in a big city and they were known for their generosity in giving not only of their means but of themselves. Then Willis Deering had retired and on the advice of his physician had left the big city to live in Burnstown.

When he had told his wife that it would be best for them to move to the country she had responded heartily, "Well, as long as we are together it doesn't make any difference where we live."

"But what will you do for poor folks, mother?" he had laughed but his eyes were serious behind the laugh, for he knew Henrietta Deering and realized that she could never be happy unless she could be helping people.

"I'll find some," she had said confidently, and she had, and the Willis Deerings were known and loved in almost every humble home within a radius of ten miles of Burnstown.

They always had a particularly happy time at Christmas. Willis Deering told Henrietta that he believed that every year her list grew longer. Henrietta never forgot all their close friends at Christmas time but most of her time and thought, and a lot of Willis' time and thought too, were given to a careful selection of gifts for the folks whose hearts she and Willis had won. They extended their hands in helpfulness because they really wanted to and it made them happy to make others happy.

People never could quite understand how Mrs. Deering found out the secret wishes and desires of folks. But her gifts at Christmas time to the humble homes, which ofttimes were rich in love but very short of cash, made dreams come true. She always made Willis select the gifts for the men and the boys and while he teased her and called himself Mrs. Santa Claus' first assistant, he enjoyed it all thoroughly. For had they not been doing just this thing for the forty years they had been married?

And very often Willis and Henrietta had been so tired out after all their efforts to make others happy that part of their own Christmas Day

was spent resting up, and they had no time left for very many Christmas preparations for themselves.

Henrietta believed in doing Christmas shopping early, so about a month before Christmas she and Willis went to the big city for a week of intensive shopping.

One day they were lunching in one of the big hotels. They had selected a table by the window, for Henrietta enjoyed watching the people pass by as she ate. Two girls, dressed exactly alike and looking like exact duplicates one of the other, passed the window. They were smartly dressed and walked with quick, alert manner, heads well up.

"Look, Willis," Henrietta called out. "Don't those girls remind you of the little Brandon girls? We haven't seen them for almost ten years, but they would be just about as old as those girls now." Almost before Willis could look the girls had gone on. But in a few minutes he said,

"Look, Henrietta, there are your girls now."

The two girls had just entered the dining room and were being led to a table near the Deerings. As they sat down Henrietta Deering saw one of them surreptitiously wiping her eyes. As she did so the other said:

"Don't do that, Miriam, or you'll start me. And you know we came here to lunch intending to do all we could to keep our spirits up. We're not exactly babies, you know."

"I feel about ten, Helen," the other replied in a voice that trembled. "It was all right until Bradley left us, but now I feel sort of deserted, don't you?"

"Yes," Helen admitted reluctantly. "I suppose, too, that we feel worse because it is so near Christmas."

Henrietta Deering would have been highly indignant if anyone had told her she was eavesdropping, but all the same she was listening with interest to the conversation of the girls, while Willis watched her, an amused smile on his face. Suddenly she turned.

"Willis, did you hear that name?" she said in an excited tone. "Don't you remember the little Brandon girls had a stepbrother, Bradley who was at least twelve years older than they were? I'm going over and speak to them. They seem unhappy over something."

"Go ahead," Willis encouraged. "It may just be a coincidence, but you won't be happy unless you find out."

Henrietta went over to the table where the girls sat and when they looked up they saw a very lovely lady with snow-white hair topped off with a very modish black satin turban, a black satin dress that fitted perfectly, and the most exquisite string of long crystals that the girls had ever seen—the kind they dreamed of possessing while they selected short strings with a bright lustre at the special sales counters. The lovely lady smiled at the girls and said,

"Is your name Brandon?"

"Yes," the girls answered together, while Miriam, the impulsive twin, added, "I've either met you in my dreams or in some of the pictures we've seen. You are lovely enough to have stepped out of a picture."

Henrietta Deering smiled. She appreciated compliments when they were sincere, and admiration showed very clearly from the dark brown eyes looking up into hers.

"I don't suppose you girls remember me," she said, "but ten years ago we used to live next door to you. I think at that time you were much more friendly with Hannah, our cook, than you were with me. I think Hannah was quite partial to two small people who used to sit on the back porch and sample all the good things that she made."

"Oh, how lovely," Helen called out. "To think of meeting you now when we are all blue and upset. Isn't it stupid of us not to recognize you right away?"

"Not so stupid," Miriam said quickly. "I remember the lady next door with light hair, and now it is all white. I think you are much more beautiful than you were ten years ago." Without a doubt Miriam had been completely captivated by Mrs. Deering's appearance.

"Thanks, dear," Mrs. Deering laughed. "It is rather nice to know one has improved with age. It makes the growing old much easier."

Miriam flushed. "Oh, I don't mean you are old," she hastened to add. "Why, you don't seem old at all! You seem so young old. Oh, I don't know how to explain it, but you are what everybody would like to be when they are no longer young."

Mrs. Deering leaned over and patted the girl on the shoulder. "I understand what you mean, my dear," she said. "And I think it is rather wonderful to have you feel that way about me. But now that I have

found you, suppose you come over and renew acquaintance with Mr. Deering and have lunch with us."

The twins were delighted, and soon they were chattering away cheerfully and happily, covering the gulf of the years with brief word pictures of all that had happened. And the Deerings soon learned that the parents of the girls had just sailed for Europe that day and the girls and their step-brother had been seeing them off. Mr. Brandon had an important mission to carry out for his firm and they would be away three months. Bradley had had to go back to his office and the girls had been left to their own devices.

"We're going to stay with Bradley while mother and father are gone," Miriam explained. "He's a dear and so is his wife, but they've got four children and they are all so wrapped up in each other that Helen and I are going to have a wild time there."

It was then that the plan came into Henrietta Deering's head. She didn't say anything to the girls, but that night when she and Willis were alone she told him of the plan. It was to ask the Brandon twins to go back to Burnstown with with them to stay at least until after the holidays.

"They'll like the country in winter," she said, "and they are such enthusiastic girls, they'll enjoy helping me with all our Christmas plans. I'm afraid the Bradley Brandon's house will be quite uproarious at Christmas with four healthy youngsters celebrating, and it will be rather nice for us to have young folks visiting us."

So the next day Willis Deering called on Bradley Brandon and asked his consent to invite the girls. Bradley was delighted.

"I'm afraid the poor kids will jump at the invitation," he said. "My youngsters adore Miriam and Helen, and when they are around, they don't have a moment's peace, between the demands for stories, playing games and insistance that the girls pay attention to them every minute. Why can't you and Mrs. Deering come to dinner with us tonight? Then you can meet my wife and ask the girls yourself."

It was quite a dinner party at the Brandon Bradley's and when the Deerings suggested that Miriam and Helen go back with them to Burnstown for a long visit, the girls were delighted. The children, sensing that their beloved twins were going away, began to set up a howl, and it

was only when Miriam drew vivid pictures of what a wonderful Christmas box they would send them, all full of mysterious packages tied with ribbons and pasted with Santa Claus pictures, did they subside.

On the way back to Burnstown, Willis Deering told the girls that they wouldn't have much Christmas in the Deering house, but they would help Mrs. Deering celebrate Christmas in every one of the poor homes where she was known.

"We have what you might call outside Christmases," he said, laughing.

And the girls declared that they thought it would be wonderful to be Mrs. Deering's assistants in spreading happiness and cheer.

"Bradley told us how you have been doing just this wonderful spreading of Christmas cheer ever since you were married," Helen said. "Just before we left he was speaking of it again, and he said he didn't believe the Willis Deerings had ever had a Christmas tree themselves, that they trimmed so many and gave so many for others that they didn't have energy enough left to trim trees for themselves."

Willis Deering laughed. "I guess Bradley just about hit the nail on the head," he said. "But do you know, we've had more happiness in giving trees to others than in giving them to ourselves. This time, though, I must tell Henrietta that she will have to keep some of Hannah's Christmas cakes for ourselves, now that we have guests. She generally uses them all up and I have to go to plain cookies for my Christmas.

Henrietta laughed. "It isn't quite as bad as that, girls," she explained "but he is so greedy that he can't have all he wants, so he thinks I don't leave him enough."

Hannah, the cook, was delighted to see the girls.

"My goodness," she said, "to think of the homely little girls that used to sit on back steps growing up to be lovely ladies."

Miriam looked very demure. "Perhaps it was all the cookies you made for us when we were little that helped us conquer the homeliness, Hannah," she said. "Maybe after our visit here we will be so beautiful from eating all the good things you know how to make that we will be the envy if all the girls when we return home."

"Go along with you, Miss Miriam," Hannah laughed. "That's the way she used to get all the cakes, Mrs. Deering. She just wheedled them out of me."

The days were very full of Christmas preparations and visits. For whenever Mrs. Deering was out driving and she was near the homes of any of the poor people she loved, she would always stop, and the girls marvelled at the wonderful personalities that throve in some of the humble surroundings. Many of the old people had seen much better days and some of them had lost their all because they had trusted human nature too much and now, is their old age, some of them would have been destitute if it had not been for the kindness of Mrs. Deering and other good people like her.

And then shortly before Christmas Miriam had a bright idea. She and Helen were getting ready to go to bed in the charming room with its rose and blue color scheme, which Mrs. Deering had called the twins room.

"Helen," she said, "let's get up a surprise Christmas for the Deerings. They have spent almost forty years surprising others for Christmas Wouldn't it be fun to surprise them? We could get up after they had gone to bed and decorate the living room downstairs, and trim a tree, and put presents for them on it, and then they could get up and have a Christmas surprise as well as all the people they are surprising. Hannah would help us, I know. Hannah just adores them and she would do all she could. Don't you think it would be heaps of fun?"

"That's a great idea, Miriam," Helen agreed. "Let's start planning right away."

And long after the two brown heads were on their pillows, the whispered consultation went on.

The twins had made friends with most of the tradesman in the village, and when they went downtown to arrange about the tree and the greens and holly, they took Mr. Holloway, the storekeeper, into their confidence. They didn't notice a small girl listening with wide open eyes and as they arranged for Mr. Holloway to deliver the things so Hannah could smuggle them into the house and hide them in her domain when everybody was out.

The next day when the twins were in the village shopping, they were waylaid on the way home by a crowd of small children of all ages One little girl larger than the others stepped forward and said,

"Please, may we talk to you?"

The twins, wondering what it was all about, said "Yes," and the girl said,

'My little sister heard you tell Mr. Holloway about the surprise Christmas you were planning for Mr. and Mrs. Deering, and we wonder if we could help, too. We haven't any money, but we love the Deerings. They've been wonderful to all our families since they have been here, and when folks make you happy, you want to make them happy, too. My brother is going to work for Mr. Holloway for the holidays, and he will make some money, and we can get something for them. And all of us want to give something for their surprise Christmas."

For a moment the girls were rather nonplussed. They could not refuse this plea, but they knew that these little people had no money and it would make the Deerings feel bad to have them spend money. Then Miriam had another one of her bright ideas.

"Lovely," she said. "You can all help us. Suppose we meet this afternoon in the hall in back of Mr. Holloway's and talk things over. Come at two."

The girls slipped back and arranged with Mr. Holloway to let them all in. He grinned and said, "Anything for the Deerings." And it was there in the hall that Miriam's bright idea, supplemented by Helen's bright wits, worked out the details of a plan.

"Now, children," Miriam began, "you know what the Deerings will love are the things you make. Time is short and you won't have much time to shop, so Helen and I have some suggestions to make. Mr. Deering loves to keep his shoes nice, and Mr. Holloway has some boxes with hinges on which, if painted, would make lovely gifts. Mrs. Deering likes to keep her shoes in bags, and some of you girls could make some of those for her. Helen and I have some material which we brought for dresses which we don't like, but it would make lovely shoe bags. Then, Maisie Graham, you can crochet. I saw some of your handkerchief edgings and they are lovely. I've got some plain handkerchiefs which I shall never use, and Helen has crochet cotton galore, so Maisie, you can make these handkerchiefs for Mrs. Deering."

And so the girls went on until they had assigned something to each child. Several of the boys were made happy with the idea of making pen and pencil racks and stamp boxes, and the painter down the block, hear-

ing of it, gave the children some sample cans of paints. It was arranged that the children would leave all the gifts with Mr. Holloway on Christmas Eve and when he saw the light in the upper windows of the Deering home on Christmas Eve, he would slip over and deliver them to Hannah, who would be waiting. The girls didn't know it, but the children had told all about the plan to their parents, and busy and loving hands of elders were fashioning sachets and satin cases out of bits of treasured silk, and tie racks were being made for Mr. Deering. And into all the preparations was going a great deal of gratitude and love.

The day before Christmas they were up early, for the Deerings needed a long day for their journeys of happiness and cheer. Where there were children, they scurried secretly in and out so that odd-shaped bundles wouldn't tell tales. At the homes of the old folks, they left the packages and laughingly pointed to the "Do Not Open Until Christmas" seals, and when they departed, they left behind them a trail of happiness and good cheer. When they had eaten supper that night, the girls noticed that the Deerings seemed very tired. And Helen yawned several times and suggested, "Let's all go to bed early tonight, shall we?

Mrs. Deering smiled. "I feel rather conscience-stricken," she said "that Christmas for you girls isn't going to be anything but quiet. Willis, we should have planned somethiig special, even if the girls did say no."

"Well, they want you to do just as you always have done, dear," he answered.

And so they went to bed. And about a half an hour later, two conspirators in gay robes joined Hannah downstairs and with much stifled laughter and suppressed gaiety, started in their work. Mr. Holloway came with the presents and insisted on hanging the greens for them and putting the top piece on the tree. All the presents from those whom the Deerings had made happy for so many years were tied with gay wrappings and made quite a goodly mound at the foot of the tree. And when everything was finished and they stood off to view their handiwork they felt sure that their "surprise" for the beloved Deerings was going to be a big success. They had hard work to stifle their laughter when Hannah brought in a great basket filled with fancy Christmas cakes with a card for Mr. Deering hanging on it.

It was late, very late, when they crept upstairs, but they felt sure their old friends were too tired out to hear any noise that night. The girls didn't sleep much. They wanted to make sure they were up first, for all the Christmas surprise was visible from the stairs as one descended. So they got up bright and early, dressed and climbed into the window seat on the first stair landing. It was only when you rounded the landing to go down the next flight that you could see the living room. And at last the Deerings came forth, with cheery greetings as they saw the girls. Then they rounded the stairs and Henrietta Deering caught her husband's arm and there was a little catch in her voice as she said: "Willis look! It almost makes me believe in fairies. Doesn't it look wonderful Girls, you have done this."

Wait and see," Miriam cried out in excitement. "There have been a lot of fingers in this Christmas pie."

And they forgot about breakfast as they watched the Deerings open up all the gifts that had been fashioned with so much love and thought. They fairly beamed with happiness. And Helen said, "You know now what you have meant to others. You look so happy at just this little surprise for you."

"Little surprise!" Henrietta Deering exclaimed. "It is the most wonderful surprise in the world. Look at Willis! He is like a boy! It is the first time in forty years we have come down to a Christmas surprise."

She hugged the girls close, tears in her eyes, until Willis insisted that it was his turn next.

Then they all had to laugh at Hannah's basket of cakes, and Hannah hovering in the background, suddenly smelt the breakfast burning and rushed away.

Later, in the dining room, Miriam said, "I don't believe Helen and I have ever enjoyed planning a Christmas quite so much as we have this one. I never thought much of all this talk that if you make others happy you are happy yourself, but I guess there's a lot in it." Then suddenly she looked up into Mrs. Deering's face, "Now I know why you are so lovely and will never be anything else, not if you live to be a hundred. You've spent your life making others happy, and so you have made yourself happy. And it is your inside happiness shining through."

Sunday Services

By David Crawford

The guest minister for Sunday November 5 was Rev. Dulin pastor of Kerr St. Methodist Church in Concord. He took his scripture from the book Job chapter 6 verse 6.

Mr. Dulin spoke to us briefly about how much a white of an egg and Christ can mean to us. The white of an egg has no taste unless you add a certain chemical to it to make particles separate so that you can taste it. This is also true of our lives. We have no fun out of life, no happiness, or peace unless we can accept Christ as our Saviour.

Sugar comes from the white of an egg from this we can make many good things for our bodies to absorb. Thus many good things come from knowing Christ as our Saviour. Christ is the one thing that can change us from bad to good.

You can let Christ come into your heart and find, peace, happiness, and contentment. Life will have more meaning to it if we will accept Christ and let Him come into our hearts.

Mr. Dulin left us with this one thought. "If we want to be at peace with ourselves, and to be worthwhile in life get to know Christ and He will show us the way, the right way."

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The guest minister for Sunday November 12, was the Rev. G. C. Watson from East Side Baptist Church in Concord. Mr. Watson took his reading from 1 Corinthians the 15th chapter starting at the 51st verse through the 53rd.

He spoke to us briefly about great moments in our lives. He said some of the greatest moments in our lives are when we first started to school, our first Christmas, birthday, or our first job. But the three greatest in our lives are, birth, marriage, and death.

Sometime in our life God will call us to be what He wants us to be. He does not always call us to be ministers or church workers, but sometime He wants us to be many other things in life, such as doctors, lawyers, truck drivers, and so on. Many fail to listen to God's call and go in the opposite

direction.

Mr. Watson presented to us a story about eleven people who were marooned on an island. Around this island the water was frozen. A group of people were standing around on the opposite side from the island. A man offered fifty dollars to anyone who would be willing to rescue the eleven people from the island. But no one responded to his call. He sent a small lad to a store to purchase a rope. He tied the rope around himself and then asked who would go with him. Four men stepped foward and went with him. The eleven people were saved because of one man offering his life to save others.

Mr. Watson left us with this one closing thought. "If you will accept Christ, He will lead you in the path of righteousness."

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The guest minister for sunday November 19, was Rev. George Cooke from Bethlehem Baptist Church in Concord. Mr. Cooke read his scripture from the book of Luke, the second chapter starting at the forty-second verse.

He talked to us about when Mary and Joseph had missed Jesus and had gone back to Jeruselem to find Him. After three days they found Him in the Temple talking and asking some really astonishing questions. The wise men were surprised that He had obtained so much knowledge in twelve years. When Mary asked Him what He was doing in the Temple instead of being with her and His father He said, "Don't you know I must be about My Fathers buisness." Jesus then went with them. When Jesus was young He was set in His ways. We too are like that. When we get old we have almost the same habits as we did in our youth. If we shy away from God when we are young we will do the same when we are older.

You too, can go in the right direction as Christ did. If we begin while we are young we will live a happy life.

Mr. Cooke left us with this one closing thought. "Set your life while you are young to do what Christ wants you to do and you will never be disappointed."

——:——

After a stay of some days at a hotel, the guest handed the manager a bouquet of flowers and said, "It's for the phone girls."

"Thank you, sir; thank you!" said the manager obviously pleased. "I shall send them over at once; I know they will appreciate the compliment."

"Compliment!" r o a r e d the guest: "I thought they had all died."

She had paper and pencil ready and the operator looked up the number. "Madam," the operator said, "the number is CApital 5-1531."

The woman paused, then asked. "How do you make a capital 5?"

CAMPUS NEWS

COTTAGE TWO

Some of the boys in Cottage 2 have been painting the inside of the cottage for Christmas. We have painted the upstairs and now we are ready to paint the downstairs.

Mr. Hahn has been making some little wheel barrows to go in the T-V room.

We have a new boy in our cottage, his name is Paul Brady. We are glad to have him in the cottage and we hope that he makes us a fine boy.

—Sammy Cooke

——:——

COTTAGE FIFTEEN

On Oct. 29 Mr. and Mrs. Peck took us on a bus ride. We went to the Charlotte Airport and watched the airplanes land and take off. On the way back we came through Kannapolis. We had a lot of fun admiring the scenery as we rode.

On Oct. 30 we had our Halloween party. We had a lot of fun playing games. Two of the boys popped corn and served us.

we have two new boys, they are Ralph Hinesley and Bruce Wheeler.

—Ronald Deaton

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COTTAGE TEN

On October 30, Rev. Alfred Wright visited the Cottage. This was a little different from the previous meetings. This was a farewell meeting since Rev. Wright is moving away in a couple of days to Marshville, where he will be pastor of Austin's Grove Baptist Church.

We were treated by Rev. Wright with refreshments and he told us a few jokes like he always does.

We were very sad because he was leaving but he assured us that he would come back and visit us anytime he could.

As a token of our love and appreciation for him, the boys presented him with a little gift, a tie and tie clip.

We all wish him luck on his new mission and hope he will be back soon.

—Adrian Scarborough
Norman Stevens

——:——

The chemistry professor was giving a demonstration of the properties of various acids. "Now, I am going to drop this silver dollar into this glass of acid. Will it dissolve?"

A student in the rear promptly answered, "No, sir."

"No?" queried the professor with a glint in his eye. "Perhaps the young man will explain to the class why the silver dollar won't dissolve"

The young student arose to his full length, and said, "Because, if it would, the professor would not drop it in."

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

SPECIAL A

In Special A. class we have been gathering some different vegetables so we can study them. We have gathered Corn, Tomatoes, Gourds, and Pumpkins.

We are also putting pictures of leaves on our bulletin board. We also have a few pictures of squirrels.

We would like to thank Mr. Caldwell for the flowers that he gave us.

—Woodrow Scott

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SPECIAL B

We have an attractive display in the back of our room, on the shelves we have a "Horn Of PIenty", corn, and all kinds of fall vegetables and fruit.

We have had four boys to be promoted and one released. We have one new boy, his name is Roy Rogers.

— Jerry Musslewhite
— Glenn Porter

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SIXTH GRADE

In reading, the Sixth Grade A Section has just finished reading a unit entitled "Defenders of Freedom" which included stories about Thomas Jefferson and the writing of the Declaration of Independence; George Washington and the Marquis De Lafayette winning the independence for what is now the United States of America; Simon Bolivar, who liberated five South American countries from Spain; and Madame Chiang Kai-Shek the wife of the leader of free China. It was an interesting unit and it is wounderful to know that there are always courageous people to lead others to freedom.

The Sixth Grade B section has just finished a unit entitled "The World of Nature." The stories in this chapter were about kangaroos, sheep. red crabs, flamingos, ants, bees, rainbow trout, and goats. It is very interesting to read about these different kinds of animals.

The Sixth Grade L section has also been reading a chapter on the "World of Nature," but from a different reading book. The stories also deal with many animals. We have enjoyed the unit very much.

In Language the Sixth Grade L section is studying the three principle parts of verbs and how to select them correctly, and also how to make the subject and predicate agree in sentence structure. The Sixth A and B sections have finished studying the three principle parts of the verbs and are now studying the parts of speech. We are studying nouns, which include the common and proper nouns, their singular and plural forms, and their possessive forms. We will cover all eight parts of speech before the unit is over.

All three Sixth Grades have one spelling lesson every week. We put all

the words in alphabetical order, look questions about the words. Then we have a test.

——:——

SEVENTH GRADE

We have just finished a unit of poetry and concluded it by writing our own poems. The best ones where selected to be printed in the Uplift and were also presented in a chapel program. We are now reading a chapter entitled "Tales From Many Lands" in our reading books. These tales come from China, Norway, Holland, Java, Mexico, France, and America.

We have just finished studying the three principle parts of verbs and have to make subjects and predicate agree in the sentence. We are now studying the eight parts of speech.

We have spelling once a week. For our homework we place the words in alphabetical order, write the definitions, and answer questions about the words. We have a test on this material the following week.

We write book reports every two weeks during our reading period. We read books from our library and the Concord Bookmobile.

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EIGHTH GRADE A & B

In Reading, we have just finished a chapter entitled "They Made America." It consist of stories about such famous people as Thomas Jefferson, Daniel Boone, William Cody, Abraham Lincoln, and others. We are now reading a chapter entitled "All Sorts of Animals." These stories are all about different kinds of animals.

In Language, we have just finished a unit and the parts of speech and are now starting a unit on capitalization and punctuation.

We have Spelling once a week. We also alphabetize our words, write definitions, and answer questions about the words. We are then tested on this material.

We write book reports every two weeks on reading day. We have a wide selection of books to choose from. The Bookmobile comes once a month and we have many new books in our library.

——:——

NINTH GRADE

We have just been reading stories from "Other Lands, Other People." These stories were selected from France, Denmark, Sweden, China, and India. They are some of the more famous stories from these countries. These stories help us to understand other people in the world better and we feel that this is very important to world conditions. We are now reading stories about "People and Their Problems." We learn to solve some of our problems by reading about other people's problems. It also makes us realize that our problems are not so great when we read about others who's problems are much greater than ours.

We have just finished a large unit on diagramming sentences and are

now beginning on a unit of capitalization and punctuation. We covered many other things along with our diagramming.

We also have spelling once a week in the ninth grade. We place our words in alphabetical order, write definitions, and answer questions about our words. We are then tested on this material.

We write book reports once every two weeks. We have a wide selection of books from which to choose. We have the books from our own library plus the books our teacher selected from the Concord Bookmobile. We enjoy the books very much and appreciate our teacher getting them for us.

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TENTH GRADE

In world history class we are just finishing a unit on World War II. We found that the causes for this war had its origin in the Peace Conference that followed World War I in 1919. We have studied the rise and fall of Adolf Hitler, Mussolini and the Japanese War Party. We learned that the first Atomic Bomb was dropped on August 6th, 1945. We studied about some great statesmen, Generals,and Admirals.

Soon we will begin a new unit on the United Nations, we hope to find out how this important body came into being and the work that it attempts to do today.

—Ronald Kelly

SOCIAL STUDY CLASSES

The Eighth Grade history class are now studying the era just past. The years that have just gone before our present day, left its effect on our economic, social and cultural life.

We note that the Great Depression of the years ending 1933 was caused by the rush and evil of World War I. The depression had its effect on people even up to World War II. The history of our state seems always to be a cycle.

The Seventh Grade is also studying the Great Depression of the twenties. We are studing its effect on the nation as a whole.

With Thanksgiving upon us we cannot fail but to think about that period. We are going to do a review on that era.

——:——

ENGLISH CLASSES PRESENT CHAPEL PROGRAM

Mr. Coggin's english classes 7-9 grades presented a chapel program Friday November 17. It was presented to both the morning session at 10:30 A. M. and the afternoon session at 1:15 P. M. The program consisted of orginal poems written by the boys for their english classes under Mr. Coggins. The selections and the boys on the program were: announcer of program and reading devotions, Sammy Todd; the poems, "The Blessings of Heaven" by Wayne Blevins; "God's Gift to Humans" by James Bibee, presented by Charles Stevens;

"The Fields Are Plowed" by James Boggs; "Just to be Loyal to God" by James Bibee, presented by Gary Clark; "A Friend" by Robert Bozeman; "Mother Nature" by David Crawford; "Trees" by Harvey Cantrell; "Singing Birds" by Thomas Newberry; "I Heard Nothing" by Gary McCracken; "The World" by Jimmy Jones, presented by Ray Price; "The Forest Animals" by Johnny Jones; "A Lonely Island" by Ronnie Somersett, presented by James Hegler; "Fall" by Clifton Brown; "Winter" by James Ross; "Snowman" by Billy Crouch; "Sailors" by Sammy Cooke; "Columbus Sailed The Ocean Blue" by Dean Stamper; "The Nations Flag" by Ronnie Talbert; "The Sound of The Drums" by Johnny Poarch, presented by Larry Rominger; "Wagon Trains" by Wendom York; and "Faces Tell The Truth" by Jimmy Petway.

Two songs were sung at the program, "Come Ye Thankful People Come" and "America." The 24th Psalm was read for devotions. Mrs. Liske played the piano and Mr. Coggins lead the singing. Mr. Lentz made announcements at the conclusion of the program. Mr. Caldwell gave some of the flowers for the stage decorations and we appreciate them very much. Douglas Stanley, Mitchell Johnson, Howard Mosley, and Gerald Gathings gave out the programs.

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FARM AND TRADE NEWS

BARN FORCE

The boys on the barn force have been very busy this month, keeping the barn yard clean, and the hog pens. We have been grinding feed and working in the slaughter house, and on the farm. We have six boys in the morning and nine in the afternoon. and they have all been doing a good job.

— Mr. Faggart

——:——

DAIRY BARN

The boys in the dairy have been very busy this month. The boys in the milk house are expecting some new machinery and we hope to have the milk house remodeled very soon.

We have two new boys in the dairy. Their names are Butch Wheeler and Ralph Hinsley. We hope that they will get along fine.

— Cicero Bigham

——:——

SHOE SHOP

The Boys in the Shoe Shop have been very busy this month. We have had a lot of shoes to repair, and when we are not in the shop, the boys shoes get beyond repair. All of the boys are learning to operate the stitching machine, and we would like to thank

Mr. Burr for his patience in teaching us. For the month we have repaired the following number of shoes: Nipper 45, Beddingfield 31, Beam 33, Estes 25, Trivette 35, Walston 64, Bowen 80, Walker 24, Gunnell 11, Mr. Burr 24.

— Richard Estes

——:——

BARBER SHOP

The boys in the Barber Shop have been very busy this month. We have been working in the Cannery, and we have to work hard to keep our work caught up. We have a new boy in the shop, his name is Thomas Jackson. Eddie Carlson has cut the most hair for the month with 165, Larry Travis 128, Phillip Green 95, Gary McCracken 78.

— Phillip Green

——:——

LAUNDRY

The Laundry boys have been very busy pressing shirts and pants and washing all the clothes. We have been washing all the sheets for the new school in Swannanoa. We have a new boy in the Laundry his name is Vernon Pinkleton, we hope that he will like his work, and do a good job.

Sonny Herrin went home last month, and we hope that he will adjust himself and make a fine boy.

— Edward Kelbough

——:——

GYM

Saturday November 4, we started our volleyball games between the cottages. Number 7 played Number 4, and won 22-20.

In the B League Number 14 played Number 17 and won 21-6.

In the C League Number 3 played Number 9, and Number 3 Won.

Some of the cottages have been coming down at night and practicing.

The Carpenter Shop boys have been doing some work on the Swimming pool.

—Dickie Wellons

——:——

CARPENTER SHOP

The Carpenter Shop boys have just finished painting the Administration Building, and Mr. Dry has finished painting the Trades Building. We have just begun working on the Gym. We are replacing the windows, and painting. The Carpenter Shop have a new boy. His name is Harry Brady. We hope that he will like the boys in the shop and do a good job.

—John Thompson
—Allan Spilker

——:——

PRINT SHOP

We have been working very hard for the last couple of weeks getting the UPLIFT ready in order for it to come out on time. We've been cleaning out the magazines in the linotypes, and the pressman has been running order sheets, and order blanks for the boys to order supplies.

—Sammy Cook

Carols

SILENT NIGHT

Silent night, holy night, All is calm, all is bright;
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child! Holy Infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace, Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night. Darkness flees, all is light;
Shepherds hear the angels sing, "Alleluia! hail the King!
Christ the Savior is born, Christ the Savior is born."

Silent night, holy night, Wondrous Star, lend thy light;
With the angels let us sing, Alleluia to our King;
Christ the Savior is born, Christ the Savior is born.

IT CAME UPON A MIDNIGHT CLEAR

It came upon a midnight clear That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth, To touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on earth, good will to men From heaven's all gracious King."
The world in solemn stillness lay, To hear the angels sing.

Still thro' the cloven skies they come, With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowing plains They bend on hovering wing,
And ever O'er its Babels sounds The blessed angles sing.

For lo! the days are hastening on. By prophet bards foretold,
When with the evercircling years Comes round the age of gold;
When peace shall over all the earth Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world send back the song, which now the angels sing.

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

O little town of Bethlehem, How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark street shineth The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary, And gathered all above
While mortals sleep, the angels keep Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars together Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God our King, And peace to men on earth

O holy Child of Bethlehem! Desend to us we pray
Cast out our sin, and enter in, Be born in us today
We hear the Christmas angels The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us, Our Lord Immanuel!

OH COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem!
Come and behold Him, born the king of angels!

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
O sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above!
Glory to God, all glory in the highest!

Yea, Lord. we greet Thee, born this happy morning,
Jesus, to Thee be all glory giv'n;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing,

Chorus

O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild;God and sinners reconciled."
Joyful all ye nations rise, Join the triumph of the skies;
With angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

Hail the heav'n born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son of righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings, Risen with healing in His Wings.
Mild He lays His glory by, Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them second birth.

Chorus

Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King."

——:——

A woman in the suburbs was chatting over the back fence with her next-door neighbor. "We're going to be living in a better neighborhood soon," she said.

"So are we," her neighbor volunteered.

"What? Are you moving, too?"

"No, we're staying here."

——:——

I know how greatly tact is prized, and very often I take credit for sensing what is ill-advised—the moment I have done or said it!

THE FIRST NOEL

The first Noel the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay,
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the East beyond them far,
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.

This star drew nigh to the Northwest,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

Then entered in those wise men three,
Fell rev'rently upon their knee,
And offered there in His presence,
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

Chorus
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.

I HEARD THE BELLS ON CHRISTMAS DAY

I heard the bells on Christmas Day
Their old familiar carols play;
And wild and sweet the word repeat
Of peace on earth, good will to men.

I thought how as the day had come,
The belfries of all Christendom
Had rolled along th' unbroken song
Of peace on earth, good will to men.

And in despair I bowed my head,
There is no peace on earth, I said,
For hate is strong, and mocks the song
Of peace on earth, good will to men.

Then pealed the bells more loud and deep,
God is not dead, and doth not sleep;
The wrong shall fail, the right prevail
With peace on earth, good will to men.

Till ringing, singing on its way
The world revolved from night to day,
A voice, a chime, a chant sublime
Of peace on earth, good will to men.

A JOLLY OLD FELLOW

It was time for me to go to bed when I looked out the door,
I heard upon the house top a mighty mighty roar.

I went out in the yard to see what I could see,
I saw a jolly fellow looking down at me.

His nose was red and his eyes were blue,
Then I started to thinking what should I do.

I ran back in the house to go to my room,
To tumble in the bed and looked out at the moon.

When it was morning I went down to see,
All the gifts that were around the tree.

The fellow I saw on the roof last night,
Left all my wishes which filled me with delight.

Christmas is a wonderful time of the year,
So let us keep Christ and His love always near.

—Johnny Shepard

"The Uplift"

Its Staff and Management

Wish for each of its boys

And for All People Everywhere

A Merry Christmas

and

A Happy and Prosperous New Year

THE UPLIFT

No. 12 December 1961 Vol. 49

If you were busy being kind
Before you knew it, you would find
You'd soon forget to think 'twas true
That someone was unkind to you.

If you were busy being true
And cheering people who were sad,
Although your heart might ache a bit
You'd soon forget to notice it.

If you were busy being glad
To what you know you ought to do,
You'd be so busy you'd forget
The blunders of the folks you've met.

Anonymous

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Meditations

A JEWEL FOR YOUR MEMORY COLLECTION

(LET'S MEMORIZE IT)

Accept our responsibility to act as instruments of thy will. Amen

* * * * * *

All things are possible to him that believeth. Mark 9:23

A famous heiress keeps her priceless collection of jewels in the vault of a large bank. One of her prize possessions is a very valuable string of pearls. It is a scientific fact that pearls lose their original luster if not worn once in a while in contact with the human body. So, once a week, a bank secretary, guarded by two plain-clothes men, wears these priceless pearls to lunch. This brief contact with the human body keeps them beautiful and in good condition.

Our faith is a lot like the pearl. It must be used in order to be useful. We cannot hide faith away in the dark vaults of uselessness. It must be worn out amoung the masses of mankind where faith and hope are needed.

Our Father: There is so much need and suffering in the world. Help us to increase our faith in Thee and in mankind, and gladly

Sunday Services

By David Crawford

The guest minister for Sunday December 3, was Rev. Mike Howard from Bethpage Methodist Church in Kannapolis.

Mr. Howard talked to us about how to live a true life before we die. There are three laws which we must abide by before we can really begin to live. One is to grow into the person you should be, not only in statue but mentally and morally. The next is to be concerned with your job or trade, to find a Christian job not just to be a minister or church worker but to have a job that is for the welfare of others such as a carpenter, brick layer or truck driver. The last and most certainly not the least is to worship God.

He then closed with this one thought. "If you will live by these three laws, you will really live before you die."

——:——

The guest minister for Sunday December 17, was Rev. Robert L. Swygert from Prosperity Lutheran Church, Rimertown. He took his scripture from Revelation 4:3.

Mr. Swygert talked to us about the rainbow and its meaning. Everyone knows the story of how God told Noah to build the Ark. After he had built the Ark God sent the rains, and it rained for forty days and for forty nights. After it had finished raining everything living was destroyed except what was in the Ark. God then made the rainbow as a symbol, meaning that he would never again destroy the earth in such a manner. This was God's understanding between Him and Man.

Mr. Swygert brought with him a group of people from his church to sing for us. The two songs that they sang were, Glory to God in The Highest and Silent Night. They sang beautifully and the boys enjoyed it very much.

——:——

The guest minister for Sunday December 31, was the Rev. Joe King. Mr. King is a student from Wingate College.

He talked to us briefly about great moments in life. Daniel had faith when he fought the lion. Samson had

faith in the Lord when he pulled the pillars out from under a big church.

We too, can do many things we think we could not do by just asking the Lord to help us. Mr. King said that many times while he was at College studying to become a minister he had to ask God to give him the faith to keep up with his studies.

He closed by saying, "If we will only have faith in the Lord we will go a long long way."

——:——

Once I knew a little girl; she was 10, going on 11. Now that girl is 38, going on 37.

To avoid that "run down feeling" here's advice you cannot beat: Be very careful when crossing a busy street.

Perhaps it was not significant, not meant to inflict pain, but the manager of the losing team gave the umpire a white cane.

First Rookie: "I feel like punching that top sarge in the nose again."

Second Rookie: "what do you mean, again"?

First Rookie: "well; I felt like it yesterday, too.

The official from the county agriculture office told the old farmer to collect all his stock of every description and have them branded.

"I suppose that's all all right," the farmer conceded, quizzically, scratching his head, "but I'm going to have a dickens of a time with all them bees!"

Inquired the medical student of the well-known doctor. "Is it true, sir, that eating fish stimulates the brain?"

"Probably" Replied the doctor. "But one thing is certain—going fishing stimulates the imagination."

A conference is a meeting of important people who singly can do nothing, and together can decide that nothing can be done.

Henry Ford was once asked by an ambitious young employee, "How can I make my life a success?" and Mr. Ford's answer was simply, "When you start a thing, finish it."

Democracy is based upon the conviction that there are extraordinary possibilities in ordinary people.

Concentrated attention on one thing at a time is still the best way to get things done.

There will always be enough for today without taking on yesterday's and tomorrow's burdens.

This is a funny world—its wonders never cease. Civilized people are at war, and savages are at peace!

CAMPUS NEWS

COTTAGE ONE

Cottage One was very busy the first part of December, preparing for Christmas. We had the cottage looking very nice for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Hinson and the boys made some very nice vesper scenes. He and the boys carved three wise men to mount on some camels that we had carved previously. They stand about one and one-half feet tall. We have one that is about three and one-half feet tall. They sure look good. We had the three small ones facing the manger scene. Above the manger scene was a chalk drawing and the verses, Luke 2:8-14, drawn by James Petway.

Mrs. Hinson made some jewelry and tooth pick trees. The tooth pick trees were sprayed with artificial snow and decorated with Christmas balls.

In the television room we had a Christmas tree and placed around it were seven little elves and three reindeer which were made last year. On the other side of the room was a little white tree decorated with Christmas balls and rotating on a musical stand. Beside the tree was a little church that stands about two feet tall and a home that stands about one and a half feet tall, decorated with little wreaths in the windows. They were lit with Christmas lights inside.

On the outside in front of the cottage we had a fire place scene with a fire going inside. We also had a mechanical Santa and his deer, and a scene of the three shepherds. We really had much more than this but it would take to long to tell about in this article.

We not only decorated the cottage but we also were busy making cookies and candy. I think the most exciting thing was the taffy pull. It really turned out swell.

Christmas Eve we had our Christmas Party and opened our presents all after "Open House".
We had a good time.

When you stepped into cottage one you just couldn't help but feel the Christmas spirit.

—James Petway

——:——

COTTAGE TWO

The boys in number 2 have just finished painting the inside of the cottage. We have only had one boy to go home this month and one last month, their names are Larry Guinn and Dewey Tumblin. We hope that they get along fine and will be good citizens in their community.

We decorated the cottage for Christmas. In front of the cottage we had a helicopter with Santa Claus standing beside it. Mr. Hahn and a

couple of the boys in the cottage made a covered wagon and put a little Santa Claus in it.

All the boys in the cottage had a nice Christmas and everyone enjoyed it very much. Christmas Eve night Mr. and Mrs. Hahn gave the boys a party which consisted of fruit salad, pepsi, candy,cookies, and cake.

On Sunday, December 31, Mr. Hahn got the bus and took us on a bus ride. We went to Salisbury, Kannapolis, Gold Hill, and Morrow Mountain. On the way back Mr. and Mrs. Hahn stopped in Salisbury and bought each of the boys ice cream. We would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Hahn for such a nice time and hope that they will take us on another bus ride soon.

—Sammy Cooke

——:——

COTTAGE THREE

The boys at the cottage had a Christmas party Christmas Eve right after, "Open House" had been observed.

We had as one of our treats lime sherbet mixed with ginger ale. Mrs. Lowder prepared a party mix containing different kinds of cookies.

After the party, we excitingly opened our Christmas presents. The boys in Cottage Three enjoyed our Christmas very much.

On Christmas day the boys of Cottage Three and Four took a trip to look at the Christmas sites. We also drove out in the country to look at the farms.

That night we drove up to Mooresville, back through Spencer, Kannapolis and Midway. There were plenty of Christmas scenes along the way.

While at Mooresville we drove out to see one house that was decorated with six thousand lights.

—Jonathan Smith
—Wayne Bateman

——:——

COTTAGE SEVEN

Sunday December 17, Mr. Foster, his wife, and some friends of his from the Wesleyan Service Guild of Kerr Street Methodist Church of Concord gave us a Christmas party. Mr. Foster is Mr. Padgett's first cousin. They brought some Christmas carol books. We sang Christmas carols for about forty five minutes. Mr. Foster led us in the singing. Miss Betty Talbert played the piano. They gave us the Christmas carol books. They had to leave early. After they left we had dinner along with which we had salted peanuts. pickles, peanut butter bars, coconut cherry cookies, chocolate cookies, kathrym candy, chocolate cup cakes, and drinks, which this very fine organization had given us. All the boys in cottage seven would like to thank them for a wonderful evening and their interest in the boys.

Prior to our visitors we had two former boys to pay us a visit. They were Mike O'Neal and Larry Dalton.

We are very glad to hear that they are doing alright.

— Dickie Wellons

——:——

COTTAGE EIGHT

On Christmas Eve we had a few visitors to drop in to see our cottage. We enjoyed having them to look over our decorations.

There were nineteen new boys in the cottage during Christmas, some of them were admitted at the last moment and their parents did not have time to send them any presents but Ole Santa did not forget them.

Christmas Eve, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henderson and family spent Christmas with them. Santa came to see their two grandsons and that made Christmas feel more like home. The boys shooting their cap pistols and beating the drums.

We were all served refreshments, coca-colas and cookies, before going to bed.

After breakfast, Christmas morning we opened our gifts. Everyone received nice gifts. There were plenty of nuts and candy to last us several days. We parched peanuts and popped corn a few nights. Eating is what all of us boys enjoy. Leaving the best until last, the baked ham was really good. We also saw a movie every night during the holidays.

We know that some of the new boys were homesick during Christmas but other than that we had a nice Christmas at cottage eight.

—John Hix

COTTAGE ELEVEN ATTENDS EVENING SERVICES

On Sunday evening at 7:00 o'clock, November 12, Mr. and Mrs. Rouse took the boys of Cottage Eleven to West Concord Baptist Church in Concord to attend evening services. The pastor was the Rev. Jack Haynes. He took his scripture from Judges the sixteenth chapter starting at the fourth verse going through the twenty-fourth.

Mr. Haynes talked to us about "Divine Departure." He told us the story of Samson and Delilah. Samson lived in the valley of Sorek, and there he meet Delilah. He loved her and married her. The lords of the Philistines came to her and said, "Entice him, and see wherein his great strength lieth, and by what means we may prevail against him, that we may bind him to afflict him: and we will give thee eleven hundred pieces of silver. " Delilah said that she would and began right away to ask Samson where his great strength lay.

And Delilah asked Samson saying, "I pray thee Samson, tell me wherein your great strength lieth." Samson said to her in reply, "If they bind me with seven green withes that have never been dried then shall I be weak as another man." The lords brought her the withe and she bound Samson with them. After she had bound him she said, "The Philistines be upon thee Samson," and he arose and broke the withe as he would a thread. When Samson had broke the withe Delilah said to him; "Thou hast

mocked me and told me lies, now tell me wherein your great strength lieth." And he said, "If you bind me with new ropes which has never been occupied then shall I be weak as another man." After Delilah had got the ropes and had bound Samson with them she said, "The Philistines be upon thee Samson." He again broke the ropes as if they were threads. When Delilah had seen this she said to him again, "You have mocked me and have told me lies, now tell me wherein thou great strength lieth." And he said, "If thou weave the seven locks of my hair with the web then shall I be weak as another man." She fastened it with the pin and said, "The Philistines be upon thee Samson," and he arose just as the other times and went out to fight the Philistines. Delilah then was very angry and she began to push Samson so that he would tell her where his great strength lay. Finally he told her with all his heart and soul that if anyone should shave his hair from his head then would he be weak as another man. A short time after that, Delilah made him go to sleep upon her knees. She called for a man to shave the hair from his head while he was asleep. After he had been shaven she said to him, "The Philistines be upon thee Samson." Samson then arose, but he could not feel his strength. The Philistines captured him and put his eyes out. Then they put him in a prison to grind feed. A while later they decided to make sport of him. They set him between two pillars. Samson said to the lad who was holding him by the hand, "Lead me to the great pillars so that I may lean on them." Now in the house were three thousand men and women. Samson took hold of the two middle pillars and said, "O Lord give me one more chance to avenge the Philistines for my two eyes, let me die with the Philistines." And at that he pulled with all his might and the house fell killing Samson and the Philistines.

Thus ended Mr. Hayne's sermon. After the service just about the whole congregation came to greet us and to say that they looked foward each year coming out to number eleven for Religious Emphasis month We were glad to meet all the kind and loving people of West Concord Baptist Church. We all were glad to have the opportunity and privilege to attend this church.

—David Crawford

——:——

COTTAGE THIRTEEN

Cottage 13 had a birthday party on December 9. All the boys seemed to enjoy it. Games enjoyed by the group included a contest, a fun stunt, and bingo. Prizes were won by Eddie Davis, Melvin Warren, Jerry Patterson, and Charlie Locklear. Gifts were given to boys who had a birthday recently. Refreshments of cake and cokes were served. All the boys appreciate the beautiful cake that was made by Mr. Ervin and his boys. The boys appreciate Mr. and Mrs. Tom-

kinson giving us the party.

Christmas at Cottage 13

Christmas was enjoyed by everyone at cottage 13. First of all was the making of decorations and decorating our cottage before Christmas, then the Christmas party Sunday evening and the movies each day.

We enjoyed making decorations to help make Christmas seem more meaningful. We made several pictures, a house and added two characters, Joseph and Mary, made of paper mache.

We enjoyed having our parents visit our cottage and see our decorations. We were glad to have the people visit our cottage for open house.

We enjoyed our party that was planned by our cottage parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tomkinson. We appreciate the cookies and drinks given by them. We also enjoyed our Christmas devotions. The greatest moment of all was receving our gifts that had been placed under the tree for us. We spent Christmas day enjoying our gifts of games, fruits, nuts, candy, model cars, paint-by-number sets, puzzles, and many varied articles of clothing.

The holidays were enjoyed by everyone, even though we could not go outside very much. We enjoyed seeing TV much of the time.

—Mike Karangelen

COTTAGE FOURTEEN

Our Christmas holidays were December 21th through the 28th. These days we enjoyed all the movies we had and the Christmas program at school. On Friday night December 22nd, Mr. Hooker got the bus and took us to see the Christmas lights through, Concord, Kannopolis, and Landis. We rode on the Mooresville road to see the blue lights of Mr. McCarne. They were very beautiful and we enjoyed it very much.

On December 24th we had open house. We had a lot of visitors to come by to see the cottage decorations and wish us a Merry Christmas.

Before we started our party we had our Christmas worship services and also sang several Christmas carols.

We began our party by playing several Christmas games which were enjoyed by everyone. Prizes were won by Jerry Musselwhite and Gary Clark. Refreshments were served which consisted of Christmas cut out cookies cupcakes, and soft drinks. Then came the long awaited time to give out our gifts and well filled bags for each boy.

On New Years day it snowed which was a delight to everyone. It was to bad to be outside so we popped pop corn and played games.

We are grateful to each and everyone for making our Christmas holidays in cottage 14 an enjoyable one.

—Joe Hinson

COTTAGE SEVENTEEN

The month of December has been a very busy one for us and most enjoyable. Decorating our cottage this year was enjoyed by all. Each boy made at least one decoration to help. Several of the boys made decorations for the Christmas tree. By this time we knew that Christmas would soon be here.

On December 22nd we were invited by cottage 14 to go see the house of blue light near Mooresville. It was very beautiful. All the other houses that were decorated with lights looked like a little village at night. Mr. and Mrs. McCarnes have invited us to see the inside decorations next year. On our way back we stopped at Landis to see the live nativity scenes. The scenes were most impressive and reminded us of the first Christmas long ago.

On December 24th open house was held at the school from 5:00 until 8:00. Our guest started arriving at 5:00 o'clock. Cookies and punch were served to each guest. The cookies were made by the boys and Mrs. Mann. They were delicious with the punch we made.

The guest were impressed with our decorations and especially the things we made. Several said they would have some ideas for next year.

About 100 guest called between the hours of five and nine. After the guest had left we had our Christmas party. We sang Christmas carols, played games, ate cookies and drank punch. After our party we opened our Christmas presents. Our open house was enjoyed by all. We are looking forward to meeting so many nice people next year.

— Paul Waters
— Toy Harrison

SCHOOL ROOM NEWS

SPECIAL A CLASS

We are drawing pictures for Christmas. We have a cute Manger scene over by the windows. There is a side board with pictures and words under them for reading. Our black board is being used for Christmas pictures. We are having a good time getting ready for Christmas.

——:——

SPECIAL B CLASS

The Special B Class has a very attractive Christmas display in the back of the room. It represents the house tops on a Christmas night. The snow and stars is the back ground, which are on blue paper, made it look almost real. This is surrounded by Christmas Cards and red and silver bells.

On another board there are Santa's and Christmas trees. The manger scene is near the door. This is always admired at Christmas time.

SPECIAL D CLASS

In language we are studying letter writing. In health we are studying the structure of the eye. In social studies we are studying about George Washington.

We are reading about the birth of Christ for our devotions.

We have decorated our bulletin board for Christmas.

——:——

SEVENTH GRADE LIBRARY DECORATIONS

Mr. Coggin's Seventh grades were in charge of decorating our library for Christmas. We had a good time doing it. It really put us in the Christmas spirit.

The windows were decorated with Christmas wreaths, holiday greetings and falling snow. Along the tops of the book shelves. we placed large song books of Christmas carols drawn by the boys with large candles placed on both sides of each song book. These were surrounded by pine and cedar greenry.

The three bulletin boards were decorated by placing silhouetted cards around the edge, causing a shadow box effect. These silhouettes depicited angels, poinsettas, candles, and holly. One board was entitled "Christ the Savior Is Born." This board was directly above a manger scene placed on a table with a hanging star of Bethlehem above the scene. The second board was entitled "The Real Meaning of Christmas" which showed the manger scene, the shepards, the wise men, and the angels. The third board was entitled "A Welcomed Visitor" which showed our dear good friend Santa Claus at his usual task at Christmas time.

We also placed a fireplace in the library with stockings hung on it. Santa Clause was also standing by a Christmas tree delivering his gifts. The fireplace was decorated with candles, pine cones, and greenry.

The two picture windows were excellently drawn and painted by Jimmy Petway, whom we consider a very fine artist. One depicts the manger scene and the other, the wisemen on their journey to worship the Christ Child. We would like to thank Jimmy very much for his fine work.

We enjoyed decorating the library and we hope you enjoy looking at the decorations as much as we did putting them up. We, the seventh grade, hope you all had a "Merry Christmas" and will have a "Happy New Year" the whole year through.

——:——

EIGHTH GRADE

We have been studing percentages in Math. In History we have been studing World War II and in Science we have been studying about climate and weather. In English we have been studying the parts of speech, and we have been decorating our room for Christmas.

Dennis Crosby

FARM AND TRADE NEWS

SEWING ROOM

The boys in the Sewing Room have been very busy this month. We have been making sheets, shirts, and pajamas. We have all been working hard trying to catch up on making shirts, for the days when we did not have any cloth to sew.

We have three new boys in the sewing room. They are Jimmy Crouch, Paul McGinnis, and Kenneth Potts. They are doing real well.

Our new cut out boy in the morning section is Ellis Allen. He is doing a fine job cutting out and we all hope he continues to do so. We are now sewing a new kind of shirt material which has a wider stripe. We would all like to thank Mrs. Spears for her fine supervision in the sewing room.

—Calvin Wilson

——:——

CAFETERIA

The boys in the Cafeteria have been working hard this month. We have had some boys to be placed in higher grades, and that puts them in a different working period.

The boys in the kitchen are getting along fine. We have a boy that will go home shortly, but we are hoping to get a good one in his place.

Mr. Lisk is away on vacation, and Mrs. Troutman is out sick. Mr. Faggart has been helping us out, and we appreciate his help very much. We are happy that Mrs. Mabry is getting along fine since her illness, and we hope to see her back at work very soon.

—Johnny Shepard

——:——

BAKERY

In the Bakery this month the boys have been working hard to prepare desserts for the meals. We have a new dessert this month, a new type of Cherry Pie.

We have run out of biscuits so we will probably be getting loaf bread and corn bread for a while.

There are three new boys in the bakery this month. Their names are Billy Starling, Richard Brinkley, and Harold Jernigan. One of the boys received a change of trade, he is now working on the work line. We all hope he is happy on his new trade. We have had three boys to go home in the past couple of months their names are William Turner, Donald Norman and Dewey Tomblin. Two more are scheduled to go home this month their names are Michael Johnson and Robert Vittorelli.

—The Bakery Boys

——:——

PURCHASING DEPARTMENT

Mr. Cress and Mr. Brown went to the mountains last week to get some apples for our Christmas treats. Our department has also been salting hams, shoulders and bacon.

PRINT SHOP

We have been printing C. T. forms for the Training Schools. We have been working pretty hard this month getting out the Christmas Uplift.

We have three new boys in the Print Shop, they are Nicky Iannone, John Hicks, and Ted Pope. We hope that they will like the printing trade.

—Sammy Cooke

——:——

COTTON MILL

We have some new boys in the mill. They are Jerry Wilson, Thomas Holbrook, Henry Jackson and Baker We have some boys going home soon. They are Carlton Long, Wayne Waters, and Leland Welch. They are hoping to be home for Christmas.

We are proud of our new looms we recieved last week. They are a great improvement over what we had. We are hoping to have them running by the first of the year. They are larger looms than we have now. We are hoping to make many more improvements in the near future.

—Cotton Mill Boys

——:——

MACHINE SHOP

playing volleyball and the regular ed many different things. Among these are welding and cutting with the torch engine repair, (mostly concerning ignition and setting ignition) trimming and valve trimming. I hope that all of these things will help me when I go home.

Since being assigned to the shop I have learned many different things about engines, cleaning sparkplugs and how to set points.

We have a new boy in the shop his name is Danny Bradshaw. We hope he gets along just fine with his trade.

—Bobby Blythe

—Franklin Gragg

——:——

LAUNDRY

The laundry boys have been very busy doing the cottages and officers clothes. They also do the scout uniforms and choir robes. We also have three new boys and one going home next month.

—Claude Whisnant

——:——

GYM

The Gym classes have been playing tag football. Most of the boys in the Gym classes like to stay outside and play football.

In the cottage games, they are received last week. They are a great season is just about over. We expect to start the play offs a couple weeks before Christmas. No. 7 is leading in the A League with 3 wins, no loses. No. 14 and 15 are tied in the B League. No. 9 is leading in the C League.

We are going to light up the boiler soon so it will be warmer inside the gym.

—Dickie Wellons

SHOE SHOP

The boys in the shoe shop have been busy as usual. Mr. Burr has been teaching some of the boys how to operate the stitcher. Most of the boys are very eager to learn to operate this machine.

—Thomas Nipper

——:——

BARBER SHOP

The boys in the barber shop have been very busy this month. We have not kept a running record of the number of haircuts each boy did this month, so we do not know how many haircuts each barber did.

A new boy has been assigned to the barber shop. His name is Junior Lanning and he is learning to cut hair well.

—Eddie Carlson

——:——

SLEEP IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN FOOD

(Exchange)

Although people have been sleeping ever since the beginning of the world, even our most learned medical authorities still differ on the scientific definition of it. Beyond telling us that it is an unconscious state during which we relax our muscles, breathe more slowly and deeply, have a slower pulse and less pressure in the blood vessels, the physician isn't able to explain what sleep actually is.

Have you ever stopped to think that sleep is so important that we may go without food for a much longer time than without sleep? Even the loss of a single night of rest has a marked effect upon most persons, while any of us may fast for several days at a stretch without harming the body. In fact, many authorities claim that short, regular fast are very beneficial because of the rest that they give to the overworked digestive system.

There are some persons who are able to get along on a small amount of sleep, but the great majority of people require the normal eight-hour rest to be at their best. Napoleon, Wellington and Frederick the Great kept going with very little sleep, while Edison has spent a most strenuous life with only four or five hours of slumber each night. The few times during which Edison has varied this program were when he was concentrating upon his inventions. Then he often went without rest for two or three nights, but after the invention was perfected he would immediately retire and go into a sound sleep for twenty or more hours.

Sound sleepers require fewer hours of sleep than light sleepers, but even those who sleep soundly should get eight hours of rest. As people in good health usually sleep very soundly, with a minimum of dreams, this indicates that persons in ill health should get all the sleep possible. Strange to say, those in poor physical condition most often suffer from nervousness and sleeplessness.

Honor Rolls

COTTAGE HONOR ROLL

NOVEMBER

COTTAGE NO. 1

Roger Hegler
Jimmy Petway
Ray Price
George Shinn
Billy Talbert

COTTAGE NO. 2

Harvey Cantrell
Herbert Perry
James Sands
Allen Spilker
Charles Stevens
John Thompson

COTTAGE NO. 3

Jerry Bean
Wayne Blevins
James Clayton
Eugene Estes
Jackie Nunn
Jonathan Smith
Larry Travis

COTTAGE NO. 5

Robert Bridges
Henry Faircloth
Benny Perkins
Marvin Rogers

COTTAGE NO. 6

Jewel Colvard
Danny Murr
Lewis Murr

COTTAGE NO. 7

Kenneth Allgood
Dennis Crosby

COTTAGE NO. 8

Sammy Todd

COTTAGE NO. 9

Delbert Buchanan
Johnny Franklin
Edward Jones
Terry Logan
Carlton Long
Homer Luther
Johnny Sheppard
Bobby Trivette
James Chavis
Jimmy Price
Jerry Smith
Tommy Holbrook

COTTAGE NO. 10

Dennis Hamm
Wayne Heath
Adrian Scarborough
Norman Stevens

COTTAGE NO. 11

Eddie Corne
Thomas Faircloth
Franklin Gragg
Thomas Newberry

COTTAGE NO. 13

Russell Bowen
George Davis
Michael Karangelan
Marvin Raines
Jimmy Smith
Melvin Warren

COTTAGE NO. 14

Gary Clark
Gerald Gathings
Joe Hinson
Steve Turner
Ray Worley

COTTAGE NO. 15

Eugene Barnes
Cicero Bingham
Morris Evans
James Laughter
Ernest Lewis
James O'Shields

COTTAGE NO. 17

James Aiken
Thomas Graham
Sammy McLaughlin
Jerry McSwain
Paul Waters

DECEMBER

COTTAGE NO. 1

Roger Hegler
Jimmy Petway
Ray Price
George Shinn

COTTAGE NO. 2

Harvey Cantrell
Herbert Perry
James Sands
Allen Spilker
John Thompson

COTTAGE NO. 3

Wayne Blevins
Clyde Tate
Calvin Wilson

COTTAGE NO. 4

Paul Brady
Gary McCracken
Troy Miller
Larry Stone
Chester Strange
Franklin Jernigan

COTTAGE NO. 5

Robert Bridges
Henry Faircloth
Marvin Rogers

COTTAGE NO. 6

Jewel Colvard

COTTAGE NO. 7

Eddy Carlson
Dennis Crosby
Jack George
Leon Long
Broughton Oxendine
Bill Payne
Elmer Whitmire

COTTAGE NO. 8

James Harris
Sammy Todd

COTTAGE NO. 9

Delbert Buchanan
Eddie Gates
Tommy Holbrook
Edward Jones
Homer Luther
Woodrow Meredith
Johnny Shepherd
Jerry Smith
Bobby Trivette

COTTAGE NO. 10

Dalton Morton
William Patterson
Adrian Scarborough
Norman Stevens

COTTAGE NO. 13

Russell Bowen
Mitchell Johnson
James Smith

COTTAGE NO. 14

Richard Dunn
Gerald Gathings
Joe Hinson
Billy Pethel
Dean Stamper
James Turner

COTTAGE NO. 15

Cicero Bingham
Wayne Carpenter
James O'Shields
Ervin Sampson

COTTAGE NO. 17

James Aiken
Cecil Brittain
Herman Carroll
Toy Harrison
Leonard Moose

TRADE HONOR ROLL

NOVEMBER

OFFICE

James Harris
Douglas Bibee
Morris Evans

PRINT SHOP

Robert Lee
Kenneth Allgood
Ronald Kelly
Adrian Scarborough
James Sands
James Petway
Sam Cooke
Dennis Crosby
David Crawford
Dean Stamper

SHOE SHOP

Butch Nipper
Butch Gunnell
Jerry Bean
Richard Estes
Bobby Trivette
Alfred Beddingfield
Eddie Walston
Junior Bowen

Tony Walker

BARBER SHOP

Phillip Green
Larry Travis
Gary McCracken
Eddie Carlson

GYM

Harvey Cantrell
Dickie Wellons

COTTON MILL

Carlton Long
Gerald Stanford
Berry Baker
Mitchel Furr
Gerald Gathings
Thomas Holbrook
Leland Welch
Thomas Newberry
Robert McCaw
James Owenby
Dennis Baker
Bennie Bloom

SEWING ROOM

Jimmy Crouch
Wayne Bridges
Dennis Hamm
Henry Faircloth
Paul McGinnis

MACHINE SHOP

James Turner
Ernest Lewis
Robert Isenhour
Franklin Gragg
Thomas Faircloth
Lee Carlton
Lynwood Lamb
Luther Cassidy

POULTRY AND YARD

Jimmy Farmer
Alman Patterson
Danny Murr
Mike Lowery
Jewel Colvard
Morris Bolding
Thomas Hill

CARPENTER SHOP

Allen Spilker
Johnny Thompson
Larry Rominger
Guy Butler
Herbert Perry
Glenn Lewis

LAUNDRY

Wayne Carpenter
Dannie Osborne
Lewis Lumley
George Davis
Richard Clark
James Chavis
Mike Karangelan
Ray Price
Billy Crouch
Wayne Tayler
Delbert Buchanan
Bernice Lamm
George Kelbaugh
Dalton Morton

CAFETERIA

Ricky Dunn

Ray Worly
Jimmy Mosteller
Jerry Anderson
Johnny Barrett
Gary Clark
Jerry McSwain
Sammy McLaughlin
Joe Bryant
Billy Collins
Joe Hinson
Paul Waters
J. C. Clayton
James Price
Ronald Mull
Chester Strange
Cecil Brittain
Kenneth Westbrook
Johnny Sheppard
Tommy Austin
Bobby Lee Carswell
Marvin Rogers
Wayne Blevins
Jonathan Smith
Jackie Nunn
Wayne Heath
Wayne Bateman
Lewis Rogers
Alvin Fisher
Johnny Jones
James Ross
Ernest Smith
Ronald Calloway
Ronnie Talbert
Larry Bridges
Ronald Huskey
Roger Bass
Elmer Whitmire
Larry Stone

FARM

Wilson Bradshaw
Monroe Collins
William Patterson
Jerry Patterson
Terry Logan
Bennie Perkins
Melvin Warren
Robert Goforth
Arthur Penland
Jerry Wollard
Mike Griffin
Wayne White
Carl Keith
Virgil Trotter
Dean Akers
Vaughn Rice
Tommy Combs
Jessie Lossiah
Clayton Palmer
Broughton Oxendine
Cecil Arthur
Douglas Stanley
Ervin Samson
Homer Luther
Kenneth Stallings

DECEMBER

OFFICE

James Harris
Douglas Bibee
Morris Evans
Leonard Moose

PRINT SHOP

Kenneth Allgood
James Sands
James Petway
Adrian Scarborough

John Hix
Ronald Kelly
David Crawford
Dean Stamper
Sam Cooke
Sam Todd
Ted Pope

SCHOOL CUSTODIAN

Thomas Beck

GYM

Harvey Cantrell
Dickie Wellons

SEWING ROOM

Hubert Parker
Jimmy Crouch
Henry Faircloth
Kenneth Potts

COTTON MILL

Thomas Newberry
Bill Talbert
Robert McCaw
Henry Jackson
James Owenby
Benny Bloom
Dennis Baker
Troy Miller
Gerald Gathings
Gerald Stanford
Carlton Long
Berry Baker
Jerry Musselwhite
Harry Brady
Jerry Wilson

PLUMBING SHOP

George Shinn
Jack George
Charles Kimbrell
Woodrow Scott
Toy Harrison
Leon Long
Johnny Holbrook

MACHINE SHOP

Robert Isenhour
Ernest Lewis
Thomas Faircloth
Franklin Gragg
James Turner
Luther Cassidy

CARPENTER SHOP

Allen Spilker
Johnny Thompson
Herbert Perry
Ernest Rich
Wayne Spivey
Marvin Raines
Larry Davis
Glenn Lewis
Bobby Lee Crump
Wayne Deaton
Larry Rominger
Guy Butler
Barry Schronce

LAUNDRY

Lewis Lumley
Ray Price
Mike Karangelan
Donnie Osborne
George Kelbough
David Correll
Wayne Taylor
Edward Lamm
Delbert Buchanan

Vernon Pinkleton
James Laughter
Jerry Penley
Billy Crouch
Mike Bentley
Wayne Carpenter
Dalton Morton
Edward Davis
Richard Clarke
Horace Jacobs
Earl Chavis
James Locklear

POULTRY AND YARD

Almond Patterson
Charles Cato
Jimmy McGinnis
Johnny Conrad
Jimmy Farmer
Roger Sheets
Roy Wooten
Thomas Hill
Roy Rogers
Jewel Colvard
Morris Bolding
Terry Jarrett
Charles Williams
Michael Lowery

SHOE SHOP

Butch Nipper
Alfred Beddingfield
Jerry Bean
Richard Estes
Bobby Trivette
Eddie Walston
Junior Bowen
Tony Walker
Butch Gunnell
Billy McLawhorn

BARBER SHOP

Phillip Green
Larry Travis
Gary McCracken
Darrell Foust
Junior Lanning
James Jackson
Eddie Carlson

CAFETERIA

Ray Worley
Richard Dunn
Ronald Calloway
Ronnie Talbert
Larry Bridges
Ronald Husky
Roger Bass
William Steele
Elmer Whitmire
Larry Stone
Jerry Anderson
Jerry McSwain
Larry Coggins
Joe Bryant
Wayne Blevins
Joe Hinson
Paul Waters
J. C. Clayton
Tommy Austin
Marvin Rogers
Sanford Higgs
Herman Carroll
Jackie Nunn
Johnny Shepherd
Ronald Mull
Wayne Bateman
Wayne Heath

Kenneth Westbrook
Mark Mazzanti
Jimmy Mosteller
Elvin Fisher
Mitchell Johnson
Franklin Jernigan
Billy Starling
Jerry Carter
Richard Brinkley
Ernest Smith

FARM

Bobby Stewart
Carl Keith
Vaughn Rice
Ronald Cuthbertson
Wesley McKenzie
Dean Akers
Virgil Trotter
Clyde Tate
James Holt
Jimmy Smith
Eddie Gates
Danny Ray
Billy Joe Brown
Paul Kelly
Edgar Akers
Andy Hammock
Gary Hammonds
Melvin Warren
Buford Higgs
Robert Goforth
Mike Griffin
Johnny Bell
Tommy Combs
James Lossiah
David Braxton
Broughton Oxendine
Cecil Arthur
Doug Stanley
Homer Luther
Earvin Sampson
Kenneth Stallings
William Patterson
Roger Hegler
Terry Logan

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SCOUT NEWS

On December 2nd the scouts of troop 60 and 61 attended the Carolina and Virginia football game at Chapel Hill N. C.

When we first arrived we got off the bus and stretched for a minute and then went for a walk around the Campus. When we returned from our walk, we came back to the bus and prepared for dinner. After dinner all the boys were ready to see the ball game.

We went to the stadium and found our seats.

The players were on the field doing exercises.

Carolina kicked off to Virginia and the game was started. In the first quarter Carolina had Virginia 7 to nothing. In the second quarter Carolina had them 17 to nothing and in the last half of the game Carolina had 24 to nothing. Carolina won. It was a very good game and all the boys enjoyed it very much.

After the game we went back to the bus and prepared supper. After we ate we packed our things on the bus and headed back to the campus.

—Adrian Scarborough

NEW BOYS

OCTOBER

Wheeler, Paul Bruce ..... Asheville

Elmore, Garnie Logan ..... Asheville

Rogers, Marvin Horace ..... Asheville

Rogers, Roy Ronnie ..... Asheville

NOVEMBER

Baker, Dennis Turner ..... Lowell

Wilson, Jerry Reid ..... Lowell

Carswell, Robert Lee ..... Morganton

Carver, Terry Lynn ..... Statesville

Cape, Henry Burlin ..... Statesville

Brinkley, Richard James ..... Granite Falls

Church, Robert Larry ..... Hudson

Church, Ernest Randolph ..... Hudson

Bradshaw, Kenneth Daniel ..... Granite Falls

Locklear, Charles Hartford ..... Laurinburg

Southerland, Glenn R. ..... Asheville

Goforth, Robert Ford ..... Asheville

Crump, Ronald Lee ..... Charlotte

Bloom, Benjamin Baker, Jr. ..... Greensboro

Starling, Billy Ray ..... Goldsboro

Jackson, Henry Steven ..... Raleigh

Locklear, James Edward, Jr. ..... Greensboro
Whisnant, Claude Richard ..... Lenoir
Jacobs, Horace ..... Shannon
Iannone, Nicholas James ..... Erwin
Quick, Freddie Paul ..... Greensboro
Shipley, Gerald ..... Balfour
Groomes, Clifton, Jr. ..... Gibson
Wooten, Lee Roy, Jr. ..... Laurinburg
Sheets, Roger Harold ..... High Point
Hix, John Franklin, III ..... Winston-Salem
Smith, Henry Blair ..... Mt. Holly
Bercini, Michael Eugene ..... Charlotte
Stanley, James Floyd ..... Lexington
Dickens, Cliford Neal ..... Lexington
Poole, David Guy ..... Asheboro
McGinnis, Danny Wayne ..... Lincolnton
Jackson, Walter Sterling, Jr. ..... Bryson City
Lawson, Thomas Bruce ..... Candler

DECEMBER

Fredell, Julius Douglas ..... Lenoir
Craig, James Douglas ..... Murphy
Steele, Willam Paul ..... Asheboro
McMurry, David Yancey ..... Lincolnton
Day, Rodney Tate ..... Lenior

Mullis, Jerry Paul ..... Monroe
Summey, Arlis Lee ..... Candler
White, Steve Cornell ..... Clinton
Lanning, Henry Lewis, Jr. ..... Candler
Pope, Ted Hobart ..... Rutherfordton
Powers, Wayne Ralph ..... Carthage
Hagan, Daniel Marvin, Jr. ..... Asheville
McLawhorn, Billy Edwin ..... Carthage
Phipps, William Larry ..... King
Bentley, Michael Lee ..... Mooresville
Justice, David Ray ..... Wilmington
Carroll, Bobby Wayne ..... Hickory
Caldwell, Roger Dale ..... Franklin
Gurley, Johnny Wayne ..... Charlotte
McClain, Arthur Eugene, Jr. ..... Charlotte
Davis, Perry Louie, Jr. ..... Gibsonville
Cutshaw, Dennis Marshall ..... Waynesville
Daniel, Michael Robert ..... Charlotte
Powell, Stephen Eugene ..... Winston-Salem
Smith, Jerry Ronald ..... Winston-Salem
Allen, William Frankie ..... Winston-Salem
Chase, Willie Aaron ..... Mooresville
Whitesides, Cecil ..... Mooresville
Starnes, Stephen Vann ..... Charlotte

Pruitt, Carl Duane ..... Charlotte

Ratledge, Richard Leon ..... Charlotte

McDonald, Robert Winston ..... Murphy

Buchanan, James Ralph ..... Sanford

Boone, George Furman, Jr. ..... Rockingham

COMMUNISM — You have two cows. The government takes them both and gives you the milk.

NAZISM — You have two cows. The government takes them both and kills you.

FASCISM — You have two cows. The government takes them both and sells the milk to you.

NEW DEALISM — You have two cows. The government takes both, shoots one, milks the other, and throws the milk away.

CAPITALISM — You have two cows. You sell one and buy a bull.

UNIONISM — You have one cow and one bull. They shoot the bull and milk the cow to death.

NEW FRONTIERISM — You have two cows. The government takes the two cows, you, and sends you as a package to an underdeveloped country. The people of the underdeveloped country eat the two cows, then, to the rhythmic accompaniment of drums made from the skins of the two cows, chant "Yankee go home!"

—The Dopester

The Overflow

By Thronwell Haynes,

Suppose the rose bush consumed all its vitality in making the bush. It would have no purpose of existence.

But there is more than enough to make the bush.

There's an overflow!

Hence the roses!

Here's an electric bulb.

The wire inside is too small to carry all the current.

There's an overflow!

And that is its glory!

Cherry trees, orange trees, apple trees—every beautiful thing in nature is an overflow.

"We are only bramblers!" exclaims the undergrowth.

"By the more-than-man-of me," says the horticulturist, "I'll make fruit-and-beauty bearing orchards of you!"

"I am only a piece of wood!" sighs the tree.

And comes the more-than-self of Antonius Stradivarius and fashions it into a violin which causes all music- lovers to listen.

"And I—" exclaims the overlooked piece of humanity, "I am only a barefoot boy!"

"By the overflowing part of me," exclaims the poet, "I'll make you known to many!"

And I believe he did:

"Blessings on thee, my little man,
Barefoot boy with cheeks of tan,
With thy turned up pantaloons,
And thy merry whistled tunes!"

The birds about us overflow with song!

And that is their glory!

The air about us overflows with health.

And that is its glory!

The cloud above us overflows with beauty.

That is its glory.

So, facts are valueless unless we catch the spirit of them.

The waterfall moves the mill.

The mill grinds flour.

The flour brings money.

Money buys many things which render us coarse and undesirable!

But whence the spirit which moves the waterfall and hangs above it such a vapory veil of iridescent beauty?

Trees furnish lumber for houses, but what furnished the acorn its rings of purpose and its power of patience to reach thousands of leaves toward heaven?

It is well to know the name of Columbus.

And the date when he discovered America.

But a thousand times better it is to become acquainted with the spirit of heroism which prompted him to think beyond a waste of waters.

Not so much what the superman did.

Rather the cause of his doing it Not what we possess, but the vision which possesses us!

Not what-we-can-get and the what-we-need attitude.

But the overflow!

This is why there is more wisdom in the fall of a leaf than in the making of a million dollars!

UPLIFT OF RABBITS

How would you like to have some one grab you by both ears and let your body dangle in mid-air?

"I wouldn't like it," say we all, and yet we see it done every so often. Not to boys and girls, of course, but to a little fellow who objects quite vigorously to having his ears pulled. This little sufferer is one of our finest pets and fur producers. the rabbit.

Rabbits do not like to be lifted and carried by their ears. That method of holding them does more than hurt for the momtnt; it enjures the outer ear and sometimes does serious damage to the inner structure of this highly sensitive organ.

For the benefit of our young folks who handle rabbits, we are quoting the following directions for holding rabbits, given by Frank G. Ashbrook, of the U. S. Department of Agriculture.

"The proper way to catch a rabbit is to take hold of the skin at the back of the neck. If the rabbit is to be held for any length of time it should be placed in the arms or rested upon the floor of the hutch, or some other stationary object. Rabbits should never be held by the ears."

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"MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME"

On Federal Hill, near Bardstown, Ky. still smiling in the sun, located the country home which gave Stephen Collins Foster his inspiration for the composition of his well-loved song, "My Old Kentucky Home." Foster, a native of Pittsburgh, Pa., was of Southern ancestry. When he was a young man he went to visit his cousins, the Rowans in their stately old home on Lexington Pike. Here in the idyllic, pastoral atmosphere he learned the melodies of the negro slaves. His musical nature responded to the haunting measures, and he became one of the first writers of negro songs.

"Old Kentucky Home" was composed in 1852 when Foster was about twenty-six years old. This composition was followed by many negro songs, "Old Black Joe," "Massa's in the Cold, Cold Ground," "Nellie was a Lady." and "Nelly Bly," became almost as popular as was the "Old Kentucky Home." His songs of homesick blacks, mourning for loved associations, lost companions, and dead masters, have re-echoed in lonely hearts in every land under the sun.

Kentucky has made a shrine of the old Rowan mansion, which inspired the song. The original house. built in 1795, was partly destroyed by fire, and its third story was not restored. The Mansion has been restored in the period of Stephen Foster, who was born July 4, 1826.

SAILORS

Sailors are dressed in blue and white,
They sail the ocean all during the night.
They come on deck when time is due,
They guard their post on the ocean blue.

As the sailors sail the sea,
They think of people like you and me.
Sailors are a rugged crew,
They stay awake the whole night through.

Sailors stand on guard all night,
They are ready for any fight.
Sailors protect our Country in every way,
I too hope to be a sailor someday.

Sailors have a ball you see,
They have more fun than you and me.
Sailors career are for boys like me,
Because only sailors can sail the sea.

—Sammy Cooke

NEWS FROM SWANNANOA

GOOD TIMES

By Delores Davis

Although we work hard to prepare meals for the students and staff, we also have good times, like going to the mountains some Sundays when we have finished with our work. Last Sunday we went to a part of the mountains known as Craggy Gardens. We stopped every now and then to look at the beautiful scenery. We went almost to the tip-top of the mountain. Some of the girls usually get dizzy, but we enjoyed every thrilling moment of it.

Another enjoyable time is when we went to the Homecoming of Stevens Lee High School on Thursday the 26th of October. Our dietician, Mrs. Bost accompanied by Mr. Trentini, our recreation director, took us. We found seats easily. We were rooting for Stevens Lee to win, which they did eight to six. Both the home town band and the visitor's band played beautifully, and while the bands played, the homecoming queen rode around the field in a pretty white convertible car.

It was cold, but we cheered just the same.

* * * *

A man came up to a minister one day after the service in a frontier town, saying: "Parson, that there service and sermon was grand. I wouldn't have missed 'em for five dollars." When the minister suggested that he hand him the difference between the amount he had put in the collection plate and the figure he mentioned for missionary work, he stopped suddenly, looked at the preacher with his mouth wide open and then slowly pulled from his pocket $4.90, which he handed him without a word.—Selected.

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